The Mummer's Dance Loreena McKennitt

[Intro] Dm F C Dm Bb C Dm

Dm C

When in the springtime of the year

Am Dm

C

When the trees are crowned with leaves

When the est and sale and the bires and read

When the ash and oak, and the birch and yew

Am Dr

Are dressed in ribbons fair

When owls call the breathless moon

Am Dm

In the blue veil of the night

The shadows of the trees appear

Am Dm

Amidst the lantern light

Dm

We ve been rambling all the night

G Dm

And some time of this day

C

Now returning back again

G Dm Dm C Bb C Dm

We bring a garland gay

Dm C

Who will go down to those shady groves

Am Dm

And summon the shadows there

And tie a ribbon on those sheltering arms

Am Dm

In the springtime of the year

The songs of birds seem to fill the wood

That when the fiddler plays

C

All their voices can be heard

Am Dm

Long past their woodland days

D--- C

We ve been rambling all the night

Dm And some time of this day Now returning back again DmDm C Bb C Dm We bring a garland gay DmAnd so they linked their hands and danced Round in circles and in rows And so the journey of the night descends When all the shades are gone A garland gay we bring you here And at your door we stand It is a sprout well budded out DmThe work of Our Lord s hand DmWe ve been rambling all the night And some time of this day Now returning back again Dm Dm C Bb C Dm We bring a garland gay