Evensong

Ben Tucker /arr. John Chandler

A song I sing now of my home-land, Far a-way for thee I long, Where my heart dwells, in the north-lands,

Hear ken-to my even-song. The snow falls si- lent on the ground, But in the hall at close of day, The
Memory of that fair country -

Fire keeps a gentle warmth, Alas that I am far away. Memory of that fair country

Burns inside me like a flame, Where my heart lies, in the north-lands, Trembling I call her name, The

Black earth breaks beneath the plow, The mighty river now runs free, The beasts run wild in the wood, But

Oh

Oh
Dreams are kept there, dreams of wisdom borne by waters cold and deep,

home is far away from me. Oh

Where my heart flows, through the northlands when I wake and when I sleep. The plants grow ripe beneath the Sun, When summer's storms come thundering, The days are long the nights are sweet, Yet

Oh

Oh

Oh
end less is my wan der - ing. Wind and rain blow o'er the hea ther - where the
wood land - meets the prai rie. - For my heart lives in the north lands, Think of me for I am
wea ry. - The stars glow strong ly - in the night, The leaves are spread in bright ar ray, - My
I am wea ry. The stars glow strong ly in the night, The leaves are spread in bright ar ray, My
north lands, Think of me for I am wea ry. - The stars glow strong ly in the night, The leaves are
heart holds fast the fading sight, A las that I am far a way. Oh

spread in bright array, My heart holds fast the fading sight, A las that I am far a way.

fading sight, A las that I am far a way. Oh

poco meno mosso rall.

In the night sky shines a beacon, Star light on the northern plain, Where my heart lives, in the northland,

Til I shall return again.