

6. Song: *Winter's Boon*

Flute / Recorder $\text{♩} = 80$
Recorder

Clarinet

Cello

Percussion
Wood Block *pp*

Voice
mp
At Yule - tide white snows fast des - cend — 'pon

Piano
 $\text{♩} = 80$
p Harp-like *mp*

6

Fl. / Rec.

Clar.

Vc.

Perc.

Vox
mf
brown hill and blue bat-tle-ment. In cast-le-grey burn red fires— bright,—

6

11

Fl. / Rec. *Flute*
p *mp*

Clar. *mp* *p*

Vc. *mp* *p*

Perc. Triangle *mp* Small Side Drum *p* *mp* *mf*

Vox
 Pink the green grip of pur-ple night. Here, in a gai-ly trimm-èd

11

17

Fl. / Rec. *Recorder*

Clar. *mf*

Vc.

Perc.

Vox
 hall, Knight Trem-nir voi-ces song with-al Of Christ-mas stor-y long a-

17

22 ♩ = 160

Fl. / Rec. *mp* *f*

Clar. *mp* *f*

Vc. *mf*

Perc. *p*

Vox *mp* *mf*

go — When Heav - en's Mer - cy dwelt be - low. 'Twas

28 ♩ = 160

Fl. / Rec. *mf*

Clar. *mf*

Vc.

Perc.

Vox

court-ly cus-tom then to grant A boon to all who ask'd of it. Thus mer-ry Trem-nir

33 $\text{♩} = 80$

Fl. / Rec. *mp* *p*

Clar.

Vc. *mp* *p*

Perc. Suspended Cymbal *pp* *p* *mp* l.v.

Vox *mp* *p* *mp*

waits, with grace, Come lord or dame of come - ly face.

33 $\text{♩} = 80$

mp *p* *mp*

33 $\text{♩} = 80$

Vox *mp*

Yet neith - er one should pass his door, — But low - ly maid's feet cross the floor. Then

38

38

Vox

loth is he to take her task, Tho' bound by oath to all who

43

48

Flute *mp* *mf*

Clar.

Vc. *pp* *mp* *mf*

Perc.

Vox *mf*

ask. With la - den heart he leads Pol - gaun

53

Fl. / Rec.

Clar. *mf*

Vc. *mf*

Perc.

Vox

(That horse in bright ca - par - i - son.) The hoar - frost seems un - com - mon thick To

53

58 *Flute* $\text{♩} = 160$

Fl. / Rec. *mf*

Clar. *mf*

Vc. *mf* pizz.

Perc.

Vox

drape the trees, the bran-ches crick! E'er long they tread the

58 $\text{♩} = 160$

64

Fl. / Rec.

Clar. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Perc. Small Side Drum *p*

Vox *mp* *p*

ir - on road When looms a grim tow'r dank and cold. "In don - jon deep," the maid-en says, "My

64 *mp*

69 $\text{♩} = 80$

Fl. / Rec. *Flute* *mp*

Clar.

Vc. *p*

Perc. *Suspended Cymbal* *pp* *mp* *l.v.*

Vox *mp*

fath - er lies on ston - y bed." Then pi - ty whelms in

69 $\text{♩} = 80$

p *mp*

74

Fl. / Rec. *mf*

Clar. *mp* *mf*

Vc.

Perc.

Vox *mf*

Trem-nir's breast, More will-ing should per-form this quest. "What hath he

74 *mf*

79

Fl. / Rec.

Clar.

Vc.

Perc.

Vox

done," say'th knight to maid, "To lose the light and warmth of day?"

79

83

Fl. / Rec.

Clar.

Vc.

Perc.

Vox

"Came he to crave a cloak of wool To turn the wind from ag-èd bone."

83