

When the Snows of Winter Fall

By Graeme Miles

My yard is high with wood now, My cellar deep with coal
My windows are well battened, I've sealed each crack and hole
When the storms and winds come raging I'll not be touched at all
For I'll be well protected When the snows of winter fall
When the snows of winter fall.

My sheep still wander freely Upon the lonely fell
In my field my horse is grazing My cattle feed as well
But come the bleak December With its rain and sleet and squall
They'll be safely penned and stabled When the snows of winter fall
When the snows of winter fall.

I look out from my doorway To the trees on yonder rise
Soon their leaves will turn to yellow As the summer fades and dies
I'll put on my coat of leather And my love will don her shawl
How close we'll draw together When the snows of winter fall
When the snows of winter fall.

Through the bitter cold and darkness Our hopes we will keep high
For we know the warmth of summer Will come back by and by
Then we'll walk into the sunshine Wearing neither coat nor shawl
And together we will listen Just to hear the cuckoo call
Just to hear the cuckoo call.

I am not a man of riches I have little that is new
Some livestock and some chattels Amount to very few
But my love is here beside me I'll need nothing more at all
She will give her love and comfort When the snows of winter fall
When the snows of winter fall.

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