

Winter-time

Nursery rhyme

Tekst : Robert Louis Severson 1850-1894

Muziek: Jetse Bremer

1 *p* ♩ = 96 Sweet

doomm doomm doomm doomm

p

mp

Late lies the wint-ry sun a - bed, A fros-ty, fier - y

p

doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm

6

doomm doomm doomm doomm

doomm doomm doomm doomm

doomm doomm doomm doomm

doomm doomm doomm doomm

sleep - y - head; Blinks but an hour or two; and

doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm

11

doomm blood - red o - range, doomm

doomm blood - red o - range, doomm

then, A blood - red o - range, sets a - gain.

doomm doomm doomm blood - red o - range, doomm

31

cold can-dle, bathe and doomm doomm

cold can-dle, bathe and doomm doomm doomm doomm

cold can-dle, bathe and doomm doomm doomm

cold can-dle, bathe and dress.

36

mf Close by the jol-ly fire I sit To warm my fro-zen bones a bit; Or

mf Close by the jol-ly fire I sit To warm my fro-zen bones a bit; Or

mf Close by the jol-ly fire I sit To warm my fro-zen bones a bit; Or

Close by the jol-ly fire I sit To warm my fro-zen bones a bit; Or

41

with a rein-deer-sled, ex-plore The col-der coun-tries round the door.

with a rein-deer-sled, ex-plore The col-der coun-tries round the door.

with a rein-deer-sled, ex-plore The col-der coun-tries round the door.

with a rein-deer-sled, ex-plore The col-der coun-tries round the door.

61

doomm doomm doomm doomm

doomm doomm doomm doomm

sod; Thick blows my fros - ty breath a-broad;

doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm

66

doomm doomm doomm

doomm doomm doomm

And tree and house, and hill and lake, Are

doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm doomm

71

fros - ted like a doomm doomm

fros - ted like a doomm doomm

fros - ted like a wed - ding - cake.

fros - ted like a doomm doomm