

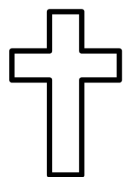


# *Original Pagan Carols*

## Unique Music and Lyrics

- The Christians and the Pagans
- Longest Night
- Once Upon a December
- Here we come a wassailing
- Song For A Winter's Night
- On Midwinter's Day
- Solstice Carole
- Yuletide Comes
- Turning Toward the Light
- Dark of Winter





# The Christians & The Pagans

Dar Williams



Amber called her uncle, said "we're up here for the holiday  
Jane and I were having Solstice, now we need a place to stay."  
And her Christ-loving uncle watched his wife hang Mary on a  
tree

He watched his son hang candy canes all made with red dye  
number three. He told his niece, "It's Christmas Eve, I know our  
life is not your style." She said "Christmas is like Solstice and we  
miss you and it's been a while."

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
And just before the meal was served hands were held and prayers  
were said. Sending hope for peace on earth to all their gods and  
goddesses*

The food was great, the tree plugged in, the meal had gone  
without a hitch Till Timmy turned to Amber and said "is it true  
that you're a witch ?" His mom jumped up and said "the pies are  
burning" and she hit the kitchen. And it was Jane who spoke, she  
said "it's true your cousin's not a Christian. But we love trees,  
we love the snow, the friends we have, the world we share. And  
you find magic from your God and we find magic everywhere."

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
And where does magic come from ? I think magic's in the learning  
Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies  
are burning*

When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said "really, no  
don't bother". Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim  
and like her father. He thought about his brother, how they  
hadn't spoken in a year. He thought he'd call him up and say "it's  
Christmas and your daughter's here". He thought of fathers,  
sons and brothers, saw his own son tug his sleeve. Saying "can I  
be a pagan ?" Dad said "we'll discuss it when they leave"

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
Lighting trees in darkness, learning new ways from the old  
And making sense of history and drawing warmth out of the cold*

# Longest Night

Howie Day

Is it dark, where you are?  
Can you count the stars where you are?  
Do you feel like you are a thousand miles from home?

Are you lost, where you are?  
Can you find your way when you're so far?  
Do you fear, where you are?  
A thousand nights alone

So here we are set into motion  
We'll steal a car and crash in the ocean  
You and I, caught in a fading light  
On the longest night

It's enough, just to find love  
It's the only thing to be sure of  
So hard, to let go of  
A thousand times or more  
I was close to a fault line  
Heaven knows, you showed up in time  
Was it real?  
Now I feel, like I'm never coming down

So here we are, set into motion  
Steal a car, crash in the ocean  
You and I, caught in a fading light  
On the longest night

I recall when we were together  
Even now it seems like forever  
So alive caught in a fading light  
On the longest night

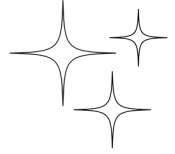
Can we go too far to find, what is waiting here?  
A little fall from grace  
On the longest night

Did we go too far to find, what is waiting here?  
We'll take a little time, to open again

Is it dark where you are?  
Can you count the stars where you are?

# "Once Upon A December"

(from "Anastasia" soundtrack)

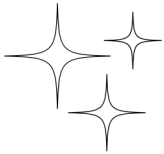


Dancing bears, painted wings  
Things I almost remember  
And a song someone sings  
Once upon a December

Someone holds me safe and warm  
Horses prance through a silver storm  
Figures dancing gracefully  
Across my memory

Far away, long ago  
Glowing dim as an ember  
Things my heart used to know  
Once upon a December

Someone holds me safe and warm  
Horses prance through a silver storm  
Figures dancing gracefully  
Across my memory



Far away, long ago  
Glowing dim as an ember  
Things my heart used to know  
Things it yearns to remember

And a song someone sings  
Once upon a December

# Here We Come a Wassailing

## Verse 1

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green,  
and here we come a-  
wand'ring  
so fair to be seen  
Love and joy come to you,  
and to you your wassail too,  
and Gods bless you and  
send you a happy New Year,  
And Gods send you a happy  
New Year



## Verse 2

We are not daily beggers  
who beg from door to door,  
but we are neighbors' children  
whom you have seen before  
Love and joy come to you,  
and to you your wassail too,  
and Gods bless you and  
send you a happy New Year,  
And Gods send you a happy  
New Year

## Verse 3

Good master and good  
mistress,  
as you sit beside the fire,  
pray think of us poor children  
Who wander in the mire  
Love and joy come to you,  
and to you your wassail too,  
and God bless you and  
send you a happy New Year,  
And Gods send you a happy  
New Year

## Verse 4

Gods bless the master  
of this house  
and over all he reigns,  
and all the little children  
who'll sing for us again  
Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail, too,  
And Gods bless you, and  
send you a Happy New Year,  
And Gods send you a Happy  
New Year





# Song For A Winter's Night

The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top  
The snow is softly fallin'  
The air is still within the silence of my room  
I hear your voice softly callin'

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
Upon this winter night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead  
My glass is almost empty  
I read again between the lines upon the page  
The words of love you sent me

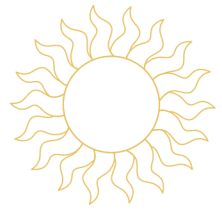
If I could know within my heart  
That you were lonely too  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
Upon this winter night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim  
The shades of night are liftin'  
The mornin' light steals across my windowpane  
Where webs of snow are driftin'

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
And to be once again with with you  
To be once again with with you



By Damh the Bard



# On Midwinter's Day

Now that Samhain is over,  
And the Sidhe have returned to their home,  
The dead have followed the Raven's song,  
And no longer among us they roam.  
The wisdom of our ancient past,  
Show us how to ride the storm,  
For their tombs they swallow the rising sun,  
And the Mabon is always reborn.

**(Chorus)**

**So come all you people, come and sing with me,  
Join our voices, and sing the long nights away,  
All over the land, a chorus of voices will sing,  
For the rising Sun on Midwinter's Day.**

The land may be barren and lifeless,  
The ground may be frozen and hard,  
And the rain that fell has now turned to ice,  
The Winter is showing her card,  
But now the Sun king has rested,  
And his eyes have turned to the Earth,  
For three days the Sun has been still in the sky,  
But the time has now come for his birth.

**(Chorus)**

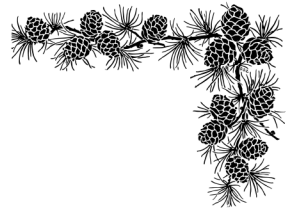
Some say Jesus was born today,  
Some say he is the Mabon,  
Some say that he is the Son of God,  
And others the Son of the Sun,  
Others they listen in the woodland,  
For the call of Herne,  
Others they hear the clash of swords,  
For the Oak King will return!

**(Chorus)**



# Solstice Carole

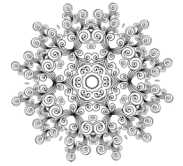
By Wyrð Sisters



A Fire is burning  
The long night draws near  
All who need comfort  
Are welcome by here  
We'll dance 'neath the stars  
And toast the past year  
For the spirit of solstice Is still living here

We'll count all our blessings  
While the mother lays down  
With the snow as her blanket  
Covering the ground  
Thanks to the mother  
For the life that she bring  
She'll waken to warm us  
Again in the spring

The poor and the hungry  
The sick and the lost  
These are our children  
No matter the cost  
Come by the fire  
The harvest to share  
For the spirit of solstice Is still living here



A Fire is burning  
The long night draws near  
All who need comfort  
Are welcome by here  
We'll dance 'neath the stars  
And toast the past year  
For the spirit of solstice Is still living here  
The spirit of solstice Is still living here







# Yuletide Comes

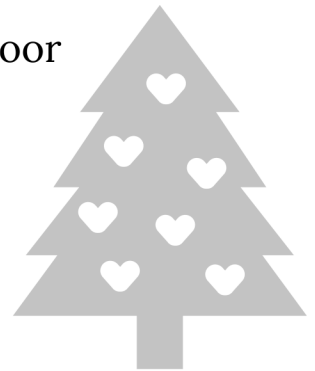
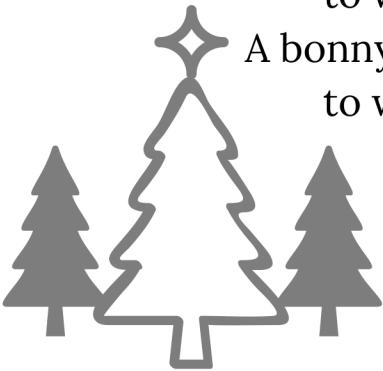
by Flora Ware

Yuletide comes, the old year dies  
our peaceful hearts are yearning  
In the deep dark winter's night  
the Solstice fire is burning

Celebrate the Winter Lord,  
Merry Holly King  
A bonny wreath upon our door  
to welcome Joy within

Yuletide comes, the old year dies  
our peaceful hearts are yearning  
In the deep dark winter's night  
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Celebrate the Winter Lord,  
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Carrie Bastian & Mike Lemieux

# Turning Toward the Light

(Be Still and Know' )

In this darkest hour, be still.  
In this darkest, be still and know.  
Be still and know the calling of your heart;  
know a new dream soon will start.

In this darkest hour be still,  
and feel the Earth dance around our star,  
and each star spiraling in space.  
Feel the still point at the center of it all,  
As we spin with tranquil grace.

And the Solstice candles gently glow and spark  
on this longest night;  
we wait in stillness in the dark,  
yet we're turning, turning toward the light.

On this longest night, be still.  
On this longest night, be still and know,  
be still and know the journey may be long:  
know that we will carry on.

On this longest night be still  
and feel the Earth dance around our star,  
and each star spiraling in space.  
Feel the still point at the center of it all,  
as we spin with tranquil grace.

Carrie Bastian & Mike Lemieux

# Turning Toward the Light

Tune of 'Be Still and Know'

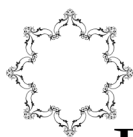
And the Solstice candles gently glow and spark  
on this longest night;  
we wait in stillness in the dark,  
yet we're turning,  
turning toward the light.

Under the gleam of a Winter moon,  
we gather to sing a holy tune,  
to join in the dance, the dance of the spheres,  
as we circle from year to year.

In this mystery, be still.  
In this mystery, be still and know  
be still and know,  
know the peace that dwells inside;  
know that joy and love abide.

In this mystery, be still  
and feel the earth dance around our star,  
and the star spiraling in space.  
Feel the still point at the center of it all,  
as we spin with gentle grace.

And the Solstice candles gently glow and spark  
on this longest night  
we wait in stillness in the dark,  
yet we're turning,  
turning toward the light!



# DARK OF WINTER

Words and music by Shelley Jackson Denham

Dark of winter, soft and still,  
your quiet calm surrounds me.  
Let my thoughts go where they will;  
ease my mind profoundly.  
And then my soul will sing a song,  
a blessed song of love eternal.  
Gentle darkness, soft and still,  
bring your quiet to me.

Darkness, soothe my weary eyes,  
that I may see more clearly.  
When my heart with sorrow cries,  
comfort and caress me.  
And then my soul may hear a voice,  
a still, small voice of love eternal.  
Darkness, when my fears arise,  
let your peace flow through me.

