

Down In Yon Forest

Soprano
Alto

1. Down in yon for - est a grow - ing so tall, There pros - per in win - ter as
 2. Down in yon for - est there grows a sharp thorn, As bit - ter as a - ny word
 3. Down in yon for - est there stands a stout oak, For crea - tures a shel - ter, for
 4. Down in yon for - est as thick as you please, We'll dance in the or - chard of
 5. Down in yon for - est the ash we shall dress, And bind in - to bun - dles to
 6. Down in yon for - est there grow great and small, E - - nough sil - ver bir - ches as

Tenor
Bass

4

S
A

so shall we all, The bril - - liant green i - - vy and
 spo - - ken in scorn, But scorn have we none nor the
 gods a green cloak, For us good - - ly fire - - wood to
 fine ap - - ple trees, Whose health we will drink 'til the
 burn and to bless, To car - - ry good ti - - dings and
 tor - - ches for all, To light our way home - ward when

T
B

6

S
A

hol - ly so bright, So let us be mer - ry this long win - ter's night.
 will for to fight, So
 make our hearth bright, So
 grey mor - ning light, So
 glad - den our sight, So
 time it is right, So

T
B

(Sopranos only)

1. Down in yon forest a-growing so tall
 There prosper in winter as so shall we all
 The brilliant green ivy and holly so bright
 So let us be merry this long winter's night

(Sopranos and Altos)

2. Down in yon forest there grows a sharp thorn
 As bitter as any word spoken in scorn
 But scorn have we none nor the will for to fight
 So let us be merry this long winter's night

(All parts)

3. Down in yon forest there stands a stout oak
For creatures a shelter, for gods a green cloak
For us goodly firewood to make our hearth bright
So let us be merry this long winter's night

(All parts)

4. Down in yon forest as thick as you please
We'll dance in the orchard of fine apple trees
Whose health we will drink 'til the grey morning light
So let us be merry this long winter's night

(All in unison; Soprano part)

5. Down in yon forest the ash we shall dress
And bind into bundles to burn and to bless
To carry good tidings and gladden our sight
So let us be merry this long winter's night

(All parts)

6. Down in yon forest there grow great and small
Enough silver birches as torches for all
To light our way homeward when time it is right
So let us be merry this long winter's night