

Down In Yon Forest

Soprano
Alto

1. Down in yon for - est a grow - ing so tall, There
 2. Down in yon for - est there grows a sharp thorn, As
 3. Down in yon for - est there stands a stout oak, For
 4. Down in yon for - est as thick as you please, We'll
 5. Down in yon for - est the ash we shall dress, And
 6. Down in yon for - est there grow great and small, E -

Tenor
Bass

3

S
A

pros - per in win - ter as so shall we all, The
 bit - ter as a - ny word spo - ken in scorn, But
 crea - tures a shel - ter, for gods a green cloak, For
 dance in the or - chard of fine ap - ple trees, Whose
 bind in - to bun - dles to burn and to bless, To
 nough sil - ver bir - ches as tor - ches for all, To

T
B

5

S
A

bril - liant green i - - vy and hol - ly so bright, So
 scorn have we none nor the will for to fight, So
 us good - ly fire - wood to make our hearth bright, So
 health we will drink 'til the grey mor - ning light, So
 car - ry good ti - dings and glad - den our sight, So
 light our way home - ward when time it is right, So

T
B

7

S
A

let us be mer - ry this long win - ter's night.

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