

# Breton Carol

Traditional Breton

1

The land be - side the sea lies pri - soned in the

9

snow - - A - long the fro - zen shore chill winds of win - ter

17

blow - - Dawn creeps a - cross the sky but still the light is

25

gray - And swif - tly falls the dark un - til the - short - est

33

day.

2. But gentle comes the breeze across the western sea  
To warm the sleeping earth and waken branch and tree  
Green grow the leaves at last in sudden joyful spring  
As oak and apple bloom and all the small birds sing
3. So welcome to the New Year as the old year dies  
And winter falls away so summer's sun may rise  
Joy fills your hearts and homes as brightness fills the day  
And hope and love forever drive the dark away