score MC-p28

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Dm                          C        Dm
Breezes blow through the wood in springtime
Dm                           C        Dm
Roots drink deep from the wakened earth
Dm                           C           Dm
Young leaves shine in the quickening sunlight
Dm                       C           Dm
Dance the song of the new year's birth

Dm              C            Bb    A
The dance goes on and it's never ending
Dm          C              Bb     A
The circle turns and the singer sings
Dm              C              Bb      A
The year turns round but the wood in springtime
Dm                       C      Dm    (Bb C  C  Dm)
Does not care what the winter brings

Dm                                  C        Dm
When the leaves are long in the days of summer
Dm                                    C         Dm
And the light drifts through them cool and green
Dm                           C         Dm
Great trees stir in their dreaming sleep
Dm                            C              Dm
And sing slow tales of the years they've seen

Dm              C            Bb    A
The dance goes on and lt's never ending
Dm          C              Bb     A
The circle turns and the tale unfold
Dm              C           Bb      A
The year turns on but the wood in summer
Dm                       C        Dm    (Bb C  C  Dm)
Has no thought for the winter's cold
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Dm                    C    Dm
Blackberry hazel and elderberry
Dm                          C          Dm
Hang heavy and ripe in the shortening days
Dm                       C      Dm
Bright as a banner the autumn leaves
Dm                         C     Dm
Burn red in the old suns dying rays

Dm             C            Bb    A
The dance goes on and lt's never ending
Dm         C            Bb     A
The circle turns and returns again
Dm             C           Bb      A
The year turns on and the wood in autumn
Dm                       C         Dm    (Bb C  C  Dm)
Gathers itself for the winter's pain

Dm                          C           Dm
When winter bites and the leaves have fallen
Dm                        C           Dm
And through the hawthorn cold winds run
Dm                                C             Dm
Through the dwindllng days the cruel-leaved holly
Dm                      C      Dm
Keeps safe the memory of the sun

Dm             C            Bb    A
The dance goes on and lt's never ending
Dm         C              Bb     A
The circle turns and the singer sings
Dm             C            Bb     A
The year burns low but the winter wood
Dm                       C      Dm    (Bb C  C  Dm)
Still holds the memory of the spring
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