

From Far Away
The Snow in the Street
William Morris(1834-1896)
John Dykes(1823-1876)

From far away we come to you,
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
To tell of great tidings strange and true,

Chorus

Minstrels and maids stand forth on the floor,
Stand forth on the floor,
From far away we come to you,
To tell of great tidings strange and true,
From far away we come to you,
To tell of great tidings strange and true.

For as we wandered far and wide,
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
What hap do you deem there should us betide?

Chorus

Under a bent when the night was deep,
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,

Chorus

O ye shepherds, what have ye seen?
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
To stay your sorrow and heal your teen?

Chorus

"In an ox stall this night we saw,"
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
"A Babe and a maiden without a flaw:"

Chorus

"There was an old man there beside,"
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
"His hair was white, and his hood was wide,"

Chorus

"And as we gazed this thing upon,"
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
"Those twain knelt down to the little One."

Chorus

"And a marvelous song we straight did hear,"
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,
"That slew our sorrow and healed our care."

Chorus

News of a fair and marvelous thing
The snow in the street, and the wind on the door,

