

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# The Mummers' Dance (Live)

Par Loreena McKennitt

*Album : Share The Journey*

When in the Springtime of the year

When the trees are crowned with leaves

When the ash and oak, and the birch and yew

Are dressed in ribbons fair

When owls call the breathless moon

In the blue veil of the night

The shadows of the trees appear

Amidst the lantern light

**We've been rambling all the night**

**And some time of this day**

**Now returning back again**

**We bring a garland gay**

Who will go down to those shady groves  
And summon the shadows there  
And tie a ribbon on those sheltering arms  
In the Springtime of the year?

The songs of birds seem to fill the wood  
That when the fiddler plays  
All their voices can be heard  
Long past their woodland days

**We've been rambling all the night**

**And some time of this day**

**Now returning back again**

**We bring a garland gay**

And so they linked their hands and danced  
Round in circles and in rows  
And so the journey of the night descends  
When all the shades are gone

A garland gay we bring you here  
And at your door we stand  
It is a sprout well budded out  
The work of our Lord's hand

**We've been rambling all the night**

**And some time of this day**

**Now returning back again**

**We bring a garland gay**

**We've been rambling all the night**

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