Villagers All This Frosty Tide

Gail Jennings

Villagers all this frosty tide
let your doors swing open wide though
wind may follow and snow beside
yet draw us in by your fire to bide.
Joy shall be yours in the morning.

This round was written for the children of the Marion Cross School, Norwich, VT. We sang it at our holiday concerts in 5 parts. Entrances every two measures. The text is a Carol from The Wind in the Willows by Kenneth Grahame.