621a Now Stands Yule at the Snowy Gate

Jean Sibelius Op.1 No. 1

Andantino

1. Now stands Yule at the snowy gate, knock-ing there and smil-ing; Chil-dren dear, it's_
2. Let me light the win-ter gloom with a wax-en can-dle, peace and joy with-

get-ting late, here it's dark and freez-ing. See my bas-ket heav-ily
in your home, friend-ship I will kin-dle. Poor men shall the cold not know,

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get-ting late, dark and freez-ing. See my bas-ket heav-ily
in your home, friend-ship I will kin-dle. Poor men shall the cold not know,
packed with gifts for all to see, good folks, may enter,
when they to our Yule feast go, and each tearful sorrow.

packed with gifts for all to see, may enter,
when they to our Yule feast go, tearful sorrow.

packed with gifts for all to see, good folks, may enter,
when they to our Yule feast go, and each tearful sorrow.

packed with gifts for all to see, may enter,
when they to our Yule feast go, tearful sorrow.

be your hearth's-side centre? Yes, come, yes, come, gentle Yule.
shall be gone tomorrow.

be your hearth's-side centre? Yes, yes, come, gentle Yule.
shall be gone tomorrow.

heart side's centre? Yes, come, yes, come, gentle Yule.
gone tomorrow.

heart side's centre? Yes, come, yes, come, gentle Yule.
gone tomorrow.