

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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When All Men Sing

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(K.Scowcraft, Derek Gifford)

When snow transforms the hedgerow thorn
And frost engilds the berry
Good men and true the firelogs hew
And in the inns make merry
When singing all as with one voice
It seems the very walls rejoice
And merriment about does spring
When all men sing.

Cho: Let every man so pitch his song

To help his neighbor sing along

To each and all contentment bring

When all men sing.

When lambs are seen and trees spring green
Come forth in bloom the daisies
For winters end our thanks we'll send
At Easter-time sing praises
Then with a will, yea one accord
We'll raise our voices to the Lord
And praise above our heavenly King
When all men sing.

When in the fields his scythe he wields
Then hear his summer sound
As man and boy their lungs employ
The songs they echo round
Rebound from hill and roof and spire
Starting lowly building higher
So surely then his scythe will swing
When all men sing.

When leaves they fall from elm tree tall
Then every back must bend
As young and old with courage bold
Their efforts they expend
Ensuring autumn's gifts are stored
Afore cold winter winds is blowed

Then comes and end to foraging
When all men sing.

Here's songs in season every year
Some voices sweet with others strong
Gently round ascending
With harmonies a-blending
In unison pours forth the song
Uplifting beams of Inn or Hall
And shaking plaster from the wall
When all men sing.

JC
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