Summer Carol

Gently

Soprano

Gilded pads, air warm and dry, Sea sparkling

Alto

Gilded pads, air warm and dry, Sea sparkling

Tenor

Gilded pads, air warm and dry, Sea sparkling

Bass

Gilded pads, air warm and dry, Sea sparkling

Endlessly under blue sky: Golden colours of summer,

Colours of summer, Christmas draws nigh.

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Snow-white the ti-tree like Christmas bush here; Scarlet of bottle-brush brings honey-eyes near.

Ros-el-las as baubles at this time of year. The
e-las, Ros-el-las as baubles at this time of year. The
gilt and the tinsel reflect golden light, Feasts of fruit and
flowers, for the season is right: Christ's birth brings us warmth,
His birth brings us warmth full of Christmas cheer bright.
Christmas night, bright with stars, we walk through the bush, And the sea sparkles

silver in the moon's holy hush: Now the whole world is silent.

Now the whole world is silent, after the hush.