

For Calling Children in from Play

Lyrics by J.M. Frey

Arranged by Brigit O'Regan

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4

Ah! the fields are dappled o - ver my love and the

8

spring sings high - and sweet Ah the

12

fai - ries flit and spin_ my love so it's time - for us_ to meet The

16

Sun sinks e - ver lo - wer my love It marks an end to play So

14

Come straight to my side - my love Now at - the close of day Come

18

Not through mur - ky forrest my love where trolls and go - blins_ bide Come

22

not o'erstan - ding_ pools my love where the kel - pies wait and hide Come

26

not through vas_ ty_ deserts my love where the sun and djinn_ are_

29

cruel Come

30

not through i_ cy_ lands my love where re - flec tions ba - ffle_ Fools Come

34

Not past ca - vern mouths_ my love When they is - sues smoke and steam For

38

those are the homes of dra - gons my love Where they

40

hoard - things bri - ght with gleam Heed

42

Not the call of si - rens my love nor a - ny crea ture deep They

46

long to sing awa-y chil - dren my love To hold and to drown and to

49

keep Go

50

not through lof_ ty halls my love made of — pine For

54

those are the rea-lms of elves my love To wan'- derers they are not kind Nor

58

too deep mo - un - tain king - doms though, Dwarves are a good and fair

61

race They

62

like not sur - pri-ses from stran - gers my love when they find folk out of their

65

place The

66

Road goes ev_er on - wards no end to sea and sky and

70

quests may call_ you for - ward but ma - ny aw - ry Just

74

Pro - mise heed_ my words love Where - ev - er that you roam En-

78

sure your eyes - keep on the route for that will bring you home When you

82

come to me my dear and sweet love Come_ safe come sure come

85

true For ad

86

ven - tures are all well and good_ my love But home is now calling for

89

you Come

90

on - ly to the par - lour my love come on - ly down the stair Come

94

to the fi - re with me my love and sit with fa - mi_ ly there