

Follow the heron home

G//|///

The (G) back of the winter is (C) bro-(Am) -ken,
and the (D) light lingers long by the (G) door.

And the (G) seeds of the summer have (C) spo-(Am) -ken,
in (D) gowans that bloom by the (G) shore.

By (D) night and day we'll (G) sport and we'll (C) play and
(G) delight as the (Em) dawn dances (Am) over the (D) bay. |///|///
(G) Sleep blows the breath of the (C) morning (Am) away,
and we (D) follow the heron (G) home.

In (G) darkness we cradle our (C) sor- (Am)-row,
and (D) stoke all our fires with (G) fear. Now these
(G) bones that lie empty and (C) hol- (Am)-low,
are (D) ready for gladness and (G) cheer.

By (D) night and day we'll (G) sport and we'll (C) play and
(G) delight as the (Em) dawn dances (Am) over the (D) bay. |///|///
(G) Sleep blows the breath of the (C) morning (Am) away,
and we (D) follow the heron (G) home.

(G) Long may you sing of the (C) sal- (Am)-mon,
and the (D) snow-scented sounds of your (G) home. While the
(G) north wind delivers its (C) ser- (Am)-mon of (D) ice and salt-
water and (G) stone.

By (D) night and day we'll (G) sport and we'll (C) play and
(G) delight as the (Em) dawn dances (Am) over the (D) bay. |///|///
(G) Sleep blows the breath of the (C) morning (Am) away,
and we (D) follow the heron (G) home.
(G) Sleep blows the breath of the (C) morning (Am) away,
and we (D) follow the heron (G) home.