

# LOREENA MCKENNITT

From the Quinlan Road recording *Mid Winter Nights Dream*

## **Snow**

**Music: Loreena McKennitt**

**Lyric: Archibald Lampman (1861-1899)**

White are the far-off fields, and white  
The fading forests grow;  
The wind dies out along the heights,  
And denser still the snow  
A gathering weight on roof and tree,  
Falls down scarce audibly

The meadows and far-sheeted streams  
Lie still without a sound;  
Like some soft minister of dreams  
The snow-fall hoods me around;  
In wood and water, earth and air  
Silence is everywhere

Save when at lonely spells  
Some farmer's sleigh, urged on,  
With rustling runners and sharp bells  
Swings by me and is gone;  
From the empty space I hear  
A sound remote and clear  
The barking of a dog,  
To cattle, is sharply pealed,  
Borne echoing from some wayside stall  
Or barnyard far afield;  
Then all is silent and the snow falls  
Settling soft and slow

The evening deepens and the grey  
Folds closer round the sky  
The world seems so shrouded,  
so far away.  
Its noises sleep, and I as secret as  
Yon buried stream plod dumbly on  
and dream.

I dream....

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