

Midsummer Hambo

Thexalon (David Kleinschmidt)

Voice

Here in the wood - land my song rings free as the finch, As
Here in the wood - land to tree - tops , to tun - nels, Through
Here in the wood - land through brid - ges be - tween beams, My

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skalds sang so sweet - ly to tunes true and time - ly. Watch us, you wise ones, you
sounds of our sing - ing ac - know - ledge our al - lies. Land - vae - tir, lis - ten, you
wor - ship with won - der To ve - ne - rat - ed Va - nir. Njord's nur - tured nu - biles, the

11
he - roes of hearth and heart, your chil - dren have cho - sen to cheer times of
crea - tures , you craw - ling ones, us friend - folk come fol - low to fur - row and
fruit - ful Frey and Frey - a dear, us stu - dents here stand - ing with gifts glad - ly

16
chan - ges. Day of Mid - sum - mer, the bles - sed and bright, My love to my
fo - rest.
gran - ted.

22
kin - folk, my heart - beat de - lights. Day of Mid - sum - mer, Sky - fire in my

28
sight! From Hel - heim to hea - vens, from well - deeps to heights!

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