

The Sheep Under the Snow

Ny Kiree fo Niaghtey

D A D D Dorian Mode

W.H. Gill

The snow's on the moun-tains, the snows in the gill; My

	0	3	0	0	1
	0	0	0	0	1+
0	1	1+	0	4	3

sheep they have wan-dered all o - - ver the hill. Up -

4	1	0	3	0	
4	1+	0	1+	0	2
6	5	6	4	0	0

rise then my shep-herds, with haste let us go Where my

0	1	0	4		
0	0	0	1+	0	4
1+	3	4	1+	3	4

sheep are all bu - - ried deep un - - der the snow.

0	0	1	0	3	0
0	0	0	1+	0	2
1+	3	4	1+	0	0

The dogs in the haggard are barking aloud
 At the moon, as she struggles from under the cloud,
 Uprise then, my shepherds, with haste let us go
 Where my sheep are all buried deep under the snow.

Take stave and take lanterns, put on your carranes
 We'll hunt in the mountains, we'll hunt in the planes;
 Uprise then, my shepherds, with haste let us go
 Where my sheep are all buried deep under the snow.

Then up rose those shepherds, with haste they did go
 Where the sheep lay all buried deep under the snow;
 They sought them with sorrow, they sought them with dread,
 And they found them at last but the sheep were all dead.