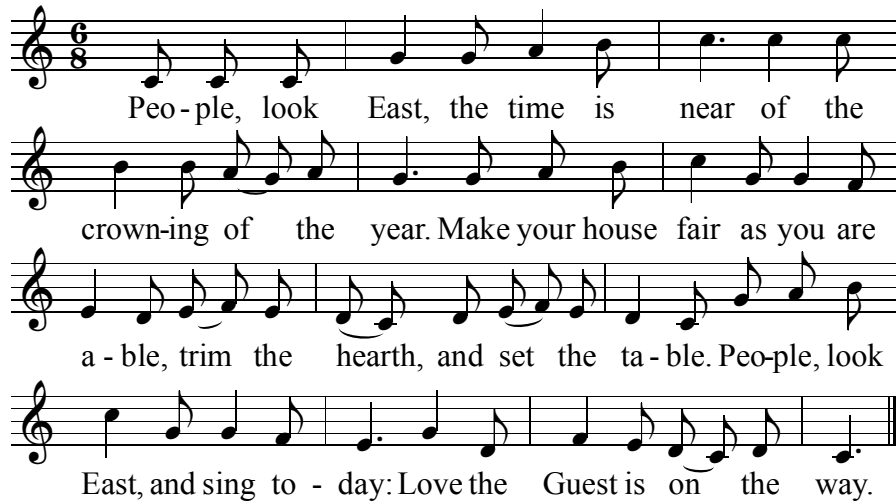


Carol of the Advent



Peo-ple, look East, the time is near of the
crown-ing of the year. Make your house fair as you are
a-ble, trim the hearth, and set the ta-ble. Peo-ple, look
East, and sing to - day: Love the Guest is on the way.

- 1 People, look East, the time is near
of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able,
trim the hearth, and set the table.
People look East, and sing today:
Love the Guest is on the way.
- 2 Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare,
one more seed is planted there:
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,
that in course the flower may flourish.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Rose is on the way.
- 3 Birds, though ye long have ceased to build,
guard the nest that must be filled.
Even the hour when wings are frozen
He for fledging-time has chosen.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Bird is on the way.

- 4 Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim,
one more light the bowl shall brim,
shining beyond the frosty weather,
bright as sun and moon together.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Star is on the way.
- 5 Angels, announce to man and beast
Him who cometh from the East.
Set every peak and valley humming
with the Word, the Lord is coming.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Lord is on the way.

Eleanor FARJEON (1881-1965)

Carol of the Advent

An old Besançon tune

1
People, look East,
the time is near
of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair
as you are able,
trim the hearth, and set the table.
People, look East,
and sing to-day:
Love the Guest is on the way.

2
Furrows, be glad.
Though earth is bare,
one more seed
is planted there.
Give up your strength
the seed to nourish,
that in course
the flower may flourish.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Rose is on the way.

3
Birds, though ye long
have ceased to build,
guard the nest
that must be filled.
Even the hour
when wings are frozen,
He for fledging-time has chosen.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Bird is on the way.

Weise nach einem alten Lied aus Besançon

(Ihr) Menschen, schaut ostwärts!
Die Zeit ist nahe
da das Jahr gekrönt wird.
Schmücket euer Haus,
so gut ihr könnt,
schürt den Herd und deckt den Tisch.
(Ihr) Menschen, schaut ostwärts
und singt heute:
Liebe, der Gast, ist auf dem Weg (zu euch).

Furchen, seid froh.
Obwohl die Erde kahl ist,
ein neuer Samen
wird dort gesät.
Gebt hin eure Kraft,
um die Saat zu nähren,
damit schließlich
die Blumen blühen können.
Liebe, die Rose, ist auf dem Weg (zu euch).

(Ihr) Vögel, obgleich ihr längst
aufgehört habt zu bauen,
bewacht das Nest,
das (mit Leben) gefüllt werden muss.
Gerade die Stunde,
da die Flügel gefroren sind,
hat Er zum Flüggewerden erkoren.
Liebe, der Vogel, ist auf dem Weg (zu euch).

4
Stars, keep the watch.
When night is dim,
one more light
the bowl shall
brim,
shining beyond
the frosty weather,
bright as sun
and moon together.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Star is on the way. Liebe, der Stern, ist auf dem Weg (zu euch).

5
Angels, announce
to man and beast
Him who cometh from the East.
Set every peak and valley
humming
with the Word,
the Lord is coming.
People, look East, and sing to-day:
Love the Lord is on the way. Liebe, der Herr, ist (zu euch) unterwegs.

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