

Sylvias Christmas Song

Now Christmas has come to the land that I love,
in your heart and your mind will it stay?
The bright northern lights and the stars high above
will guide you and show you the way.
And yet, like a tale that can promise no end,
a cage once has captured my most faithful friend.
The singing has ceased, there's a hush everywhere.
Who comforts the singer, the sorrow we share?

I live in a land of perpetual spring
where the olives and oranges grow,
where almond trees blossom, where vines climb and cling
and whirling winds playfully blow.
The beautiful far away mountains I see,
the air is so fragrant, my soul is so free!
A stranger will cherish the memory of
the haunting guitars and their poems of love.

Gm **D7** **Gm**
 Oh, brightest of glistening stars in the sky,
F7 **Bb** **Cm** **D**
 bring your light to my northerly earth
D7 **Gm** **F7** **Bb**
 and when you must leave as the dark passes by
Cm **F7** **Bb**
 oh, bless, Lord, the land of my birth!
D **Gm** **C** **F** **F7**
 Wherever I wander, wherever I go
Bb **Eb** **Eb+** **Cm** **Eb7** **D**
 a place more enchanting I never will know!
D7 **Gm** **D7** **Gm**
 For you I will sing of the joy that we share
Cm **C#dim** **Gm** **D7** **Gm**
 as long as my Sylvia waits for me there!

