

The Carol of the Fieldmice

Kenneth Grahame

Robin Jeffrey

♩ = 86 C F C F C



Vil - lag - ers all, this fro - sty tide, Let your doors swing

4 Dm G C F C



o - pen wide, Though wind may fol - low and snow be - side, Yet

7 F Dm G F C Dm G C



draw us in by your fire to bide, Joy shall be yours in the mor - ning.