

Montville

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Oh, sweet music I hear
Voices rise up and out
Be joyful and dance
Around and around and around

The summer night's air
Calls to birds everywhere
There's no lamentation
Tonight is a night to be free

And as the sun goes down
Behind mountains to the west
This day is done
Bring sweet sleep and peaceful rest

In the valley so low
'Neath the sky's starry glow
The fiddles drone on
A circle of voices in song

The fire burns bright
As day turns to night
The last tune is gone
As quietness waits for the dawn