

## Winter Morning Circle

1       Whoosh! whoosh!  
The cold wind blows,  
Bringing rain and ice and snow

2       G A B G G G  
We are warm in our coats,  
G A B G G G  
We are warm in our hats.  
G A B B A  
In our good strong boots  
B A G G G  
We go tramp, tramp, tramp.

3       A E A  
Tramp, tramp, tramp  
  
A A E E A  
Through the cold and damp. x2

E' E' A  
Quick my friend,

A E' E' E' E' A  
Let's run down to the end.       (*Link*)

4       Too cold for the lizard round the garden to run  
He moves very slowly when there is no sun.    x2  
Under the rock he sleeps and dreams  
Of the warm sunny days on the rocks by the stream.

5       *Link*

6       The little wattle bird  
Flies up to the tree;  
The red grevillea flowers  
Have nectar for her tea.

7 *Link*

8 Who is this I hear  
Deep down in the earth,  
Hacking and whacking  
The rocks and the stones?

We are the little men  
The dwarves and the gnomes,  
We live in the caves,  
In the rocks and the stones.

We want light like the stars,  
Yes, the stars in our homes,  
So we polish and shine  
The crystals and stones.

B. Bushnell, "Gnomes", Winter, p53, Wynstones Press, 1999

9 Crack, crack,  
The rock we hack.  
Quake, quake,  
The mountains shake.  
Bang, bang  
Our hammers clang.  
In caverns old  
We seek the gold.

B. Bushnell, "Gnomes", Winter, p53 Wynstones Press, 1999

10 A A D D A A A  
Little gnomes upon the track,

A A D D A A A  
Carrying your heavy sack.

A A E' E' A A A  
Is it silver, is it gold?

A A A A A A A A A A  
Is it a secret never to be told?

Hannah Gauci 1998

14            A        B        A  
Tramp, tramp, tramp

          A    A    E    E    A  
Through the cold and damp! x2

      E'    E'    A  
Quick my friend

      A    E'    E'    E'    E' A  
Let's run back home again.

15            G    A    B    A    G    A  
1. We are warm in our home

      F# G    A    A    B    G  
We are snug, safe and sound.

      G    A    B    A    G    A  
Wattle bird's in her nest,

      F# G    A    A    B    G  
Little skink's underground.

2. While we rest safe and sound,  
Neath the earth work dwarves and gnomes  
Always seeking the gold  
Always shining the stones.

Tune: traditional Welsh lullaby

All other material written by Hannah Gauci June 2022