

Firedance: Songs for Winter Solstice Album

Track 9

Taladh Criosta

Traditional

My joy, my love, my darling thou
My treasure new, my rapture thou
My comely, beauteous babe art thou
How blessed am I to tend to thee

Halleluia

White sun of hope and light art thou
Of love, the heart and eye art thou
Though but a tender babe, I bow
In heavenly rapture unto thee

Halleluia