

Snow Queen

Raven Kaldera (Asphodel)

Women

Men

Ah

Ah

4

Ah

The

Ah

The

9

stars shine cold on the i - cy mea - dow, The moon glints cold on the i - cy road. The

stars shine cold on the i - cy mea - dow, The moon glints cold on the i - cy road. The

13

track of the white wolf warns of her pass - ing, Bright blood warms the fro - zen snow. Frost

18

Ah ah ah Ah ah

crack-led winds wipe bare the help - less trees, Then pile them high with crys - tal - crust-ed

24

ah Ah ah ah Ah

snow She strokes your throat with lo - ving i - cy hands, And whips your back in

31

ah ah The Green Man's child- ren cow- er on their knees, As a
 wrath as you turn to go. Ah ah ah

38

vel- vet weight bends black-ened branch- es low; Earth's ca- ter- pill- ar life is at a
 Ah ah Ah ah

44

close, Chrys- alis- cloaked, it seeks a time to grow. The
 ah Ah ah The

50

stars shine cold on the i - cy mea - dow, The moon glints cold on the i - cy road. The

stars shine cold on the i - cy mea - dow, The moon glints cold on the i - cy road. The

54

track of the white wolf warns of her pass - ing, Bright blood warms the fro - zen snow. We

track of the white wolf warns of her pass - ing, Bright blood warms the fro - zen snow.

59

stand u - pon the bridge of i - cy me - tal. We stare in - to the wa - ter dark be - low, She

Ah ah ah Ah ah ah

67

calls us down in to the per-fect si-lence. She shows us what we did not want to

Ah ah ah Ah ah

73

know. Ah ah ah Ah

ah We hear the cry of wind and scream-ing me-tal, The glass-y road, the

80

help-less dri-ver spins, The qui-et of the snow-y bank that wel-comes, Her

87

Ah ah ah

vel - vet arms that reach and take you in.

91

Can you touch that place with - in you, The chill that came that fro - zen night? This

Can you touch that place with - in you, The chill that came that fro - zen night? This

95

is her work, to pre - serve that spark, Un - til you are rea - dy for spring's warm light.

is her work, to pre - serve that spark, Un - til you are rea - dy for spring's warm light.

100

Praise Her name, you who walk in the win - ter, Praise Her cloak spread a - cross the fields, The

Praise Her name, you who walk in the win - ter, Praise Her cloak spread a - cross the fields, The

104

teeth of the white wolf seize our souls, Blood on the snow is the price we yield. —

teeth of the white wolf seize our souls, Blood on the snow is the price we yield. —

109

Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah