

Kari Tauring: A New Yuletide Celebration



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Music and lyrics by Kari Tauring + original Yuletide Celebration ©1999, * ©2001, ** © 2004, except "Deck the Halls," "And Everyone," and lyrics from "I Sing of a Maiden." All recording, JR Hartley, Home Bass Studio, except "And Everyone," which is live from the Cedar Cultural Center, Minneapolis. All tracks re-mixed and mastered by Drew Miller, Omnium Records, Minneapolis 2012.

Greetings of the Yuletide Season to you! This is a re-release of the original 1999, A Yuletide Celebration CD that inspired six years of “Discovering Origins/Building Traditions” shows celebrating the Winter Solstice, Equinoxes and May Day. Of all the seasons, Winter Solstice is the favorite. These shows became part of the yearly rituals in the Minneapolis/St. Paul area drawing dozens of talented musicians, dancers, puppeteers, and video artists to create interactive ritual celebrations. This re-release adds favorite songs that became part of each show but were never released on a recording. To explore photos, video clips, and read the lengthy cast and crew lists, follow this link: <http://karिताuring.com/dobt>.

Enjoy!

The Log is Set
Kari C. Tauring
© 1999, BMI

1.
D G D G A D
The log is set, an oaken root, to usher the new light in.
D G D G A D
The holly berries bright and red, the blood of birth begin.
G D A G A
The mistletoe hanging in the trees reminds us of folks before,
D G D G A D
Who worshipped the Goddess and Her Son on Solstices of yore

CH:
G D A
So come you neighbors kin and friend
G A
Let us sing in the circle once more
D G D
Let us bless the Goddess and Her Son
G A D
Like Solstices of yore

2.
D G D G A D
Sing softly the dark is almost dead. Awake not the light too soon.
D G D G A D
Walk quietly, dance the spiral dance. Disturb not the pregnant moon.
G A D G A
I shout, "I see the morning's first light! Hurrah, the Sun is born!"
D G D G A D
Dance wildly now the light has come to warm our fertile ground.
G A D G A
I shout, "I see the morning's first light! Hurrah, the King is born!"
D G D G A D
Dance wildly now the light has come to warm our fertile ground.

Wassail

Kari Tauring – based on a traditional English carol

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1. C G C G C G
Wassail, wassail all over the town. The snow it is white and the Ale it is brown.
C G C G C G C

The mistletoe's hung and the oak log is round. So sing we this Solstice around and around.

2.

The pudding is baking the turkey is fine. The ham is all smoked and there's
fish on the line.

The tree is all dressed with the candles sublime. So now all we need is the
Wassail and Wine.

Wassail, wassail...

I Sing of a Maiden

Middle English Lyric, Tune Kari C. Tauring
©1984 Tauring, BMI

I sing of a maiden
That is makelees: (matchless also mate-less)
King of alle kinges
To her sone she chees. (chose)

He cam also stille
Ther his moder was
As dewe in Aprille
That falleth on the gras.

He cam also stille
To his modres bowr
As dewe in Aprille
That falleth on the flowr.

He cam also stille
Ther his moder lay
As dewe in Aprille
That falleth on the spray.

Moder and maiden (Mother, Maiden, Crone – added by Tauring)
Was nevere noon but she:
Wel may swich a lady
Godes moder be.

Winter's Come

Kari C. Tauring

©1999 Tauring, BMI

1.

BM C BM C BM C B7

Winter's come. Winter's come. See the black of the trees?

BM C BM C BM C B7

Time has gone. Time has gone leaving no one but me.

CH:

AM BM AM C D AM C B7

Maybe I'll wait for you. Maybe someone will come softly to meet me in the snow.

2.

BM C BM C BM C B7

Shadows long for my song. Shadows like silence grow.

BM C BM C BM C B7

Days are gone. Nights are long. I won't weep in the cold.

CH:

Maybe I'll wait for you. Maybe someone will come softly to meet me in the snow.

Build up the fire my heart is so cold. See how it grows.

Crone Maiden Mother

Kari C. Tauring

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I
EM AM EM AM EM
I am the Winter's Crone, Wise blood is mine alone.
EM AM EM AM EM
Wandering Free I will, the Maiden's in me still
G D C EM
You know my olden face, dark mist surrounded by grace
AM EM
Transforming Spring Shine home

EM AM EM AM EM
You know my maiden hair, with flowers everywhere
EM AM EM AM EM
My young blood flowing free, I dance with whom I please
G D C EM AM EM
You lie in wait for me, call me Persephone and I'll let you come near
AM EM
I'll let you come here

EM G D C
Transformation, Mother hold you, in my blood I grow you
G D C EM
Look into my face and see that Mother Maiden Crone, all three
AM EM AM EM AM EM
Are in me, are in you are in me....

The One Who Loves Me

Kari C. Tauring

©2001 Tauring, BMI

1.

AM C D AM C D

This is the song for the one who loves me. Summer Solstice gone for the one who loves me.

AM C D AM C D

This is the song for the one who loves me. Lughnasad is here for the one who loves me.

C D AM C D AM

John, John, the corn is gone. Gone to the thresher and crushed by a stone.

C D AM C D AM

John, John the corn is you. Oh, John Barleycorn is gone.

2.

AM C D AM C D

This is the song for the one who loves me. Lammas is here for the one who loves me.

This is the song for the one who loves me. Cut the fruit and cheer for the one who loves me.

C D AM C D AM

Blackberry, apple and the grapes are gone, gone to the pressing and the jar and the horn.

Blackberry, apple and the grapes all gone, oh, the fruit is all gone.

3.

This is the song for the one who loves me. Samhain is here for the one who loves me.

This is the song for the one who loves me. Re-birth is near for the one who loves me.

Herne, Herne, the hunt is on. Blood on the Earth and there's meat on the bone.

Herne, Herne the hunt is done. Under the skins sleep safe, sleep safe and warm.

This is the song for the one who loves me (4xs).

Underworld Grave (Yule Poem)

Kari C. Tauring

©1999 Tauring, BMI

When the harvest is done and the last grain is cut
The spirit of the grain in the last seeds we save
But the god of the grain who has given his life goes down to the underworld grave

He is the god of the summer sun and his kingdom below is the Summerland
He steps onto his ship and leaves her alone in the darkness of winter surrounding ...

She is crying, her tears are cold snow. Jack frost is trying to cheer her you know.
With patterns of frost fairies spiraling so. But our queen the Mother, knows she must go.

Scrying and thinking feeling and knowing – All of us wondering, the Goddess is going
Scrying and thinking feeling and knowing - All of us wondering, the Goddess is going

She will reclaim him, her lover, the sun. For three months she's staying in Summerland's sun.

Coaxing, commanding, requesting, demanding
Coaxing, commanding, requesting, demanding

Be born again in me, become my child, through me be born and claim your majesty.
For all our children need us to begin the cycle of life.
Renew your vows and commit us now to end the winter's strife.

Be born through me, the mother, earth, I need your warm embrace
Come home through me and start again, the sun disk you must chase.

This feast of victory is brief my brave and honorable god.
You are the sacrifice supreme and in birth I will suffer blood.

You will suffer for the grain, eternal life begin again, again, again, again...

Be Born in Me
Kari C. Tauring
© 1999, BMI

1.
AM E AM E
Going down to His kingdom, Her footsteps know the way.
AM E F E
Robed in Her own splendor, in the wind we hear Her say.

AM G E DM AM G
Be born in me, be born in me, come with me and be king. Come with me and be
AM
king.

2.
AM E AM E
Hear the cry of our children, heed the Goddesses voice
AM E F E
Keep us not in the darkness. Make your worthiest choice.

AM G E DM AM G AM
Be born in me, be born in me, come you mighty King. Come you mighty King.

3. G AM
He knows his choice, if he's born he will die.
 G AM G AM
They could stay forever young in the land of the Summer sun.
 DM AM DM
But the wheel would stop it's turning and the children will all cry, in the

 AM E
darkness yearning I will come and I will die.

CH:
AM G E DM AM G AM
Be born in me, be born in me, come you mighty King. Come with me and be King.

Light a Candle

Kari C. Tauring

©1999 Tauring, BMI

1.

E B7 E E B7 E

Light a candle to the sun. Light a candle welcome.

E A E A B7 E

Mother's labors all are won. Bid the new son welcome.

2.

E B7 E E B7 E

Light a candle in the dark, for the little baby.

E A E A B7 E A B7 E

Keep a vigil with our light for the holy Lady, and Her little baby.

CH:

A E B7 E

Light a candle everyone. Burn the Yule log warm the sun.

E A E A B7 E A B7 E

Winter's breath has just begun. Oh you little baby, sing praise to the Lady.

Cycle

Kari C. Tauring

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C G F G C
As above, so below. Branches reaching roots they grow.
C G F G C
Held by earth, touched by wind, speaking truth to all who'll listen.
C G F G C
Sap is moving, rising slow. Fire the buds, let them grow.
AM F C G C
Ever changing, never moving, let us be more like the tree.

AM G AM F
Winter's held us deep within, dark mother's womb, safe we sleep
C G AM G
And the sun's light comes again, winter's wisdom let us keep.

C G F G C
Cycle moon, cycle sun, always moving just begun

C G F G C
Always ending, turn the wheel, all I have to do is feel.

AM G AM F
Cycle life, cycle me, The wise old crone I long to be
C G AM G
And the maiden keeps me free and the mother sums up me

AM G AM G
Cycle.....transition.....uncomfortable position
C F C G
To be changing is a constant, to be present is the goal
AM G AM G
To be growing is our purpose, to be present is the goal

(Repeat vs 1)

Staving Chants

Kari C. Tauring

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1.

How do we honor you?

Take up a branch that freely fell, ask it nice and listen well

Take it with you if it's pleased, work it with your hands and feet.

Carve it here, adorn it there, stave it on the threshing floor.

Listen to the song it sings, share your song within the ring.

2.

Calling in the Trees

Call:

Echo tree

Response:

up and down my spine

Echo tree

my spine is mine

Echo tree

my wooden horse

All: through the worlds I safely ride

Oak is coming

up and down my spine

Ash is coming

my spine is mine

Willow's here

my wooden horse

All: Through the worlds I safely ride

(Repeat call/response calling in the trees and add:)

3.

Up and down and up my spine, Roots in deep and branches high

Starlight, Yule Bright

Kari C. Tauring

©1999 Tauring, BMI

1.

C G C G
Starlight, Yule bright. Waiting for the king tonight
F C F G G C
See him coming, mother child the sun, darkest day is done.

2.

C G C G
Moonlight, solstice night. Frozen tears stop flowing.
F C F G G C
Winter's just begun. Welcome in the sun.

CH:

voice 1 voice 2-(2 unison voices)

F C
Shine stars moon Candles flicker flame
F C
Come oh come Sun has won again
F C
Candles flicker flame Shine sun moon
F G
Sun has won again Life comes soon

3.

C G C G
Starlight, Yule bright. Waiting for the king tonight
F C F G G C
Winter's just begun. Welcome in the sun.

The Wheel Orkney Tuning C,G,D,G,C,D
Kari C. Tauring
©1999 Tauring, BMI

1.

C

The wheel it is a turning, the darkest days are past

AM

G

The king of summer's sun time agrees to come at last

So dance in the circle so hard and so fast

And sing to the Mother whose goodness is vast

CH:

The wheel, the wheel it will turn, turn, turn...(2 rounds)

2.

By the light which comes after the darkness

Sing the songs and dance the reel the wheel

For the choice of life they made

For the choice of life they made

