Winter - Promise

Free Trade Songs 1845

Sarah Flower Adams (1805 – 1848)

Eliza Flower (1803–1846)

Verse 1 SOLO (Sam)

Frosty Earth and icy chain, Knee deep snow: Ne'er a day can hide away, The hope that lives below; All the while we'll ne'er forget Springtime is coming yet, Is coming yet; is coming yet; Springtime is coming yet.

Chorus 1



Verse 2 SOLO (Sam)

Stony heart and stubborn hand, Vain all now! Day by day, hopes brightening ray Bids budding promise grow; Onward all- and ne'er forget, Free corn is coming yet, Is coming yet; is coming yet; Free corn is coming yet.

