

A Song for Mikal

by Dolan Madoc



The image shows two staves of musical notation in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first two lines of the song, and the second staff contains the next two lines. The music ends with a double bar line.

Come in from the cold my friend, sit by the fire-side Wel-come O Skald to the warmth of my hall
Glad-ly we share our mead, ask you to bide a-while Here we share word and song with one and all

Come in from the cold my friend, sit by the fireside
Welcome O Skald to the warmth of my hall
Gladly we share our mead, ask you to bide awhile
Here we share word and song with one and all

Feel now first breath of spring, hearken to song,
Stirring the warriors, poets and kings
List to the gladsome sound, words true and strong
Hear now the beat of a heart taking wing.

See you the firelights, encampments unending,
For the joy in his heart he would visit them all
Tales he would like to tell, deep into evening
Yet children await him at morning's first call

As lilies upon a field, blossoms surround him
And thrive on his words as they grow in the sun
His songs and tales of the north echo within them
The seasons soon turn, their own paths have begun

Chill winds of autumn find folk in their warm halls
Drink deep from the horns until late in the night
The word-fame and wonder he shares with us all
Are lessons well learned as we sit at his side

Suddenly cold winds of winter come calling
Mikal must journey far from kith and kin
Dark is the path and thick the snow falling
Yet Bragi's Hall shows a bright light from within

Come in from the cold my friend, sit by the fireside
Welcome O Skald to the warmth of my hall
Gladly we share our mead, ask you to bide awhile
Here we share word and song with one and all