

# Northern Advent

Words and Music: Ian Macdonald

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Arr. 1999 Andrew Donaldson

1

1

1

5

5

5

9

9

9

14

14

14

No - vem - ber feels so fi - nal: the trees so bleak and  
Win - ter holds us in her pock - et, snow co - vers life in  
In our No - vem - ber end - ings, win - ter fears of grief and

stark, the land so cold and si - lent, our hearts No - vem - ber dark; like  
drifts the frost shapes pat - terns on the glass show - ing eve - ry hu - man rift; the  
loss, keep all that's hu - man, ho - ly, through our Ad - vent, Birth and Cross. Sun's

land that waits for sun - rise, shiv - ering till the  
poor, the frail, the lone - ly wait in win - ter's deep des -  
low on the hor - i - zon, our nights out - last our

D G Em Bm G

A G Em Bm G A

G D G Asus A

Northern Advent -2

17

dawn, keep - ing watch this North - ern Ad - vent, we sing out life's true  
pair, keep - ing watch this North - ern Ad - vent for the birth - cry of your  
days keep - ing watch this North - ern Ad - vent, -we a wait your - com - ing

A G Bm G Asus

17

21

Chorus

song. We are not the morn - ing, we are not the dawn;  
care.  
grace.

D G D Em A Bm

21

26

We are just the land that waits the first light of the

G D G Asus A

26

29

sun.

*Repeat chorus last time.  
Piano may repeat mm 26 to end  
if desired.*

D D

29