



Beltane song

Peter Rempel



Take no scorn to wear the horn, it



was a crest when you where born— Your



fa - ther's fa - ther wore it and your



fa - ther wore it too. Hal an tow,



jol - ly rum - ble oh, we were up



long before the day— oh. To wel - come in— the



sum - mer, to wel - come in the May— oh, the



sum - mer is— a com - ing in and win - ter's gone a -



way oh. —————