

Winter

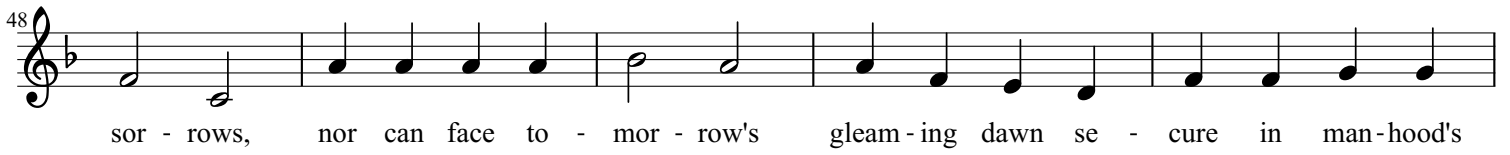
Words by Konrad von Würzburg, translated from
the Middle High German by Jon Corelis

Music by Konrad von Würzburg,
arranged by Jon Corelis

Moderato

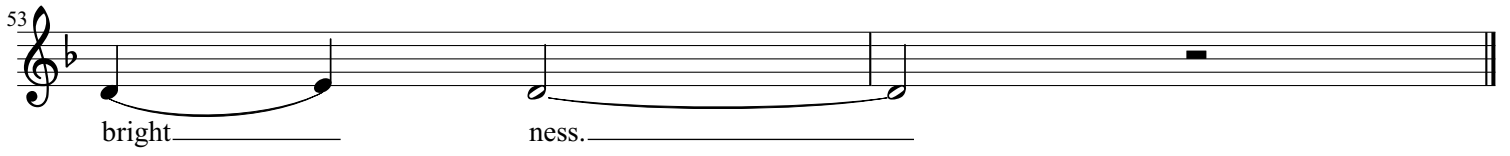
Win - ter with - ers all the mead - ow's flow - ers, and the froz - en ho - urs
7 paint the wood - lands pale; as the snow - falls thick - en, lin - dens cast their strick - en
13 branch - es stark a - gainst the sea - son's white - ness. Yet I mourn this
18 bar - ren - ness less sad - ly than I grieve how bad - ly Shame and Hon - or fail:
25 Hon - or's stream runs shal - ow, Vir - tue's field lies fal - low, no heart seeks to
30 cull the rose of right - ness. The spring re - stores the leaves and pet -
35 als to the flow - ers on the thorn - hedge, but the man whom wick - ed - ness has
41 ta - ken and who has for - sa - ken Hon - or's ho - ly pledge walks a path of

48



sor - rows, nor can face to - mor - row's gleam - ing dawn se - cure in man - hood's

53



bright _____ ness. _____