

# Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

Traditional English Carol

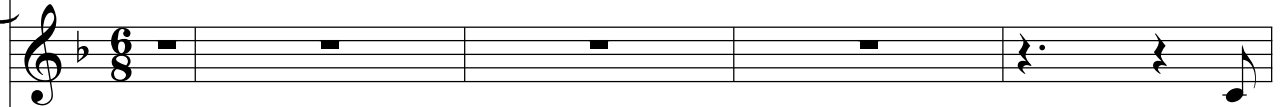
text by Sharon Scholl

$\bullet = 60$

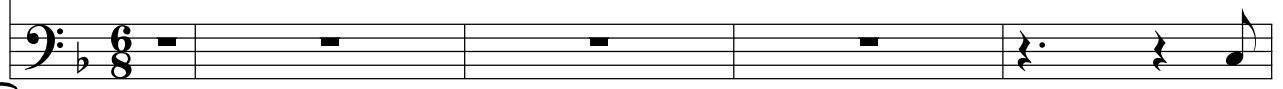
Flute



Soprano



Baritone

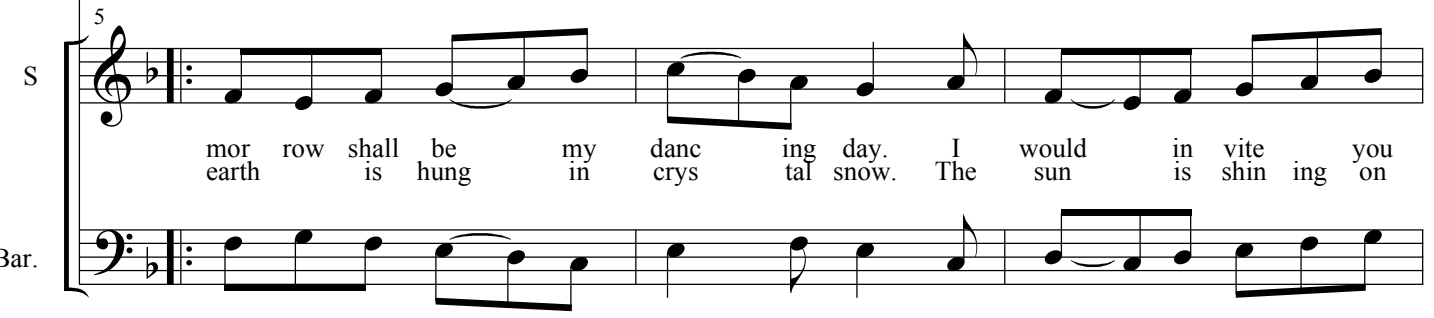


To  
The

5



5



mor row shall be hung my danc ing day. I would in vite you on  
earth is hung in danc crys tal snow. The sun is shin ing on

8



8



if you chance to feel the rhy thm of my play. I call you to my to  
all be low. The drum is sound ing, here's my chance to beck on you to

12

Fl.

S

Bar.

joy join ful dance to cel e brate, cel e brate, O come, O come. To  
 joy join my dance

16

Fl.

S

Bar.

mor row shall be my danc ing day.

20

Fl.

S

Bar.

The The ale is poured in to the cup, so  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong,

25

Fl.

S

Bar.

be of good cheer and drink it up. The table laid with apples and mince, with

ding, dong ding, dong ding, dong ding, dong

29

Fl.

S

Bar.

red cran berries, pom gran ate and quince to cel e brate, cel e brate, O

ding, dong ding, dong.

33

Fl.

S

Bar.

come, O come. To mor row shall be my danc ing day.

37

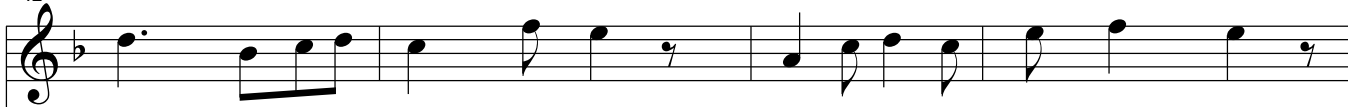
Fl. 

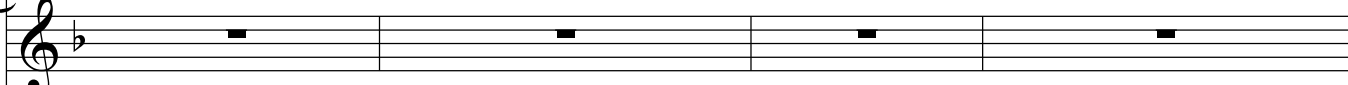
S 


Bar. 

We'll bid the year a fond fare well as

42


Fl. 


S 


Bar. 

cap tives of the seas on's spell. We hope to see our friends once more and

46

Fl. 

S 

Bar. 

to cel e brate, cel e brate, O

o pen wide the fes tive door.

50

Fl.

50

S

come, O come. To mor row shall be my danc ing day.

Bar.