Carol of the Olde Ones

MUSIC BY MYKOLA DMYTROVYCH LEONTOVYCH, C. 1910
LYRICS BY ANDREW LEMAN

Look to the sky, way up on high
There in the night, stars now are right, eons have passed
Fear
Now then at last, prison walls break, old ones awake
The old ones
They will return, mankind will learn new kinds of fear.

They will reclaim all in their name.

When they come back, ignorant fools.

Sopr.

 alto.

ten.

bass

Carol of the Olde Ones 2/8
Man-kind now rules where they ruled then it's theirs again

Will walk the Earth again

Stars brightly burning boiling and churning bode a return ing

They will return man-kind will learn new kinds of fear

Season of doom scary scary scary scary sol stice

When they are here they will return

Look to the sky way up on high

Carol of the Olde Ones 3/8


They will return bring stars brightly burn old ones return bring.

From underground down from the sky they're all around.

They will return mankind will learn new kinds of fear.

Carol of the Olde Ones 4/8
When they are here, look to the sky, way up on high.

Feare

There in the night, stars now are right, eons have passed.

Old ones, they fear

Now then at last, prison walls break, old ones awake.

Will return

The old ones

Carol of the Olde Ones 5/8
Madness will reign terror and pain woes without end

where they extend ignorant fools mankind now rules

where they ruled then it's theirs again stars brightly burning

Master this planet again stars brightly burning

Carol of the Olde Ones 6/8
boiling and churning bode a returning season of doom

man-kind will learn new kinds of fear when they are here

up in the gloom bode a returning season of doom

man-kind will learn new kinds of fear when they are here

scary scary scary scary solstice very very very

they will return man-kind will learn new kinds of fear

they will return man-kind will learn new kinds of fear

scary solstice up from the sea from under ground

will return man has

when they are here man should

turn man has

Carol of the Olde Ones T/S
Carol of the Olde Ones

64 Down from the sky
They’re all around fear

65 much to fear

66 —

67 way up on high there in the night stars now are right

68 —

69 —

70 They will return

71 —

72 —