Smooth, swaying rhythm—Not too fast

Dance, dance little children, It is holy

Twilight
Have you hung paper flowers about the necks of the icons?
Dance, dance, little children.

Dance soft.

but very gaily on tip-toe like the snow.
The snow that bends this way
Slightly slower
The snow that bends this way
Slightly slower
The snow that bends this way
Slightly slower
in silent salute
in silent salute
in silent salute
Do not wait to warm your hands about the fires
Do not mind the rough licking of the

Do not wait to warm your hands about the fires
Do not mind the rough licking of the

Do not wait to warm your hands about the fires
Do not mind the rough licking of the

Very Broadly
Dance forth, dance forth into the shaggy
Very smoothly
and evenly

night, the night that shakes its veil on you.

Very smoothly
and evenly

night, the night that shakes its self on you.

Very smoothly
and evenly

night, the night that shakes its self on you.

More slowly

Dance, dance, little children.

More slowly

Dance, dance, little children.

More slowly

Dance, dance, little children.

More slowly

Dance, dance, little children.