

Sankta Lucia

Swedish Folk Song

Hark! through the darksome night
Sounds come a winging:
Lo! 'tis the Queen of Light
Joyfully singing.

Clad in her garment white,
Wearing her crown of light,
Sankta Lucia, Sankta Lucia.

Clad in her garment white,
Wearing her crown of light,
Sankta Lucia, Sankta Lucia.

Deep in the northern sky
Bright stars are beaming;
Christmas is drawing nigh
Candles are gleaming.

Welcome thou vision rare,
Lights glowing in thy hair.
Sankta Lucia, Sankta Lucia!

Welcome thou vision rare,
Lights glowing in thy hair.
Sankta Lucia, Sankta Lucia!