

# This Evenfall 'tis snowing

Es ist ein Schnee gefallen

Caspar Othmayr (1515-1533)

1. This E - ven - fall 'tis snow - ing, Long ere the frost is due; — With  
2. My chim-ney does but sput - ter, It grows ex - ceed - ing old; — Un -  
3. Ah, Love, does it not grieve you That I so wretched be? — Then

ic - y breath a - blow - ing, Does Win - ter whis - tle through. — With  
fast - en'd ev' - ry shut - ter, My tin - y room so cold; — Un -  
hold me in your arms, dear, Let Win - ter fly from me! — Then

ic - y breath a - blow - ing, Does Win - ter whis - tle through.  
fast - en'd ev' - ry shut - ter, My tin - y room so cold.  
hold me in your arms, dear, Let Win - ter fly from me!