

Words by Derek Roberts © 2005

# Freya

Music by Tom Cunningham © 2005

♩ = 100

Fre - ya, the god - dess of beau - ty and

*mp*

*mp*

Measures 1-4: The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a triplet of eighth notes B4, C5, and B4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line of quarter notes in the left hand.

love, With the face of an an - gel, the grace of a dove, Gi - ants a -

*mf*

*mf*

Measures 5-8: The vocal line continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment maintains the eighth-note pattern in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

dore her and fall at her feet, Elves gaze in won - der, each time they meet.

*mf*

Measures 9-14: The vocal line features a triplet of eighth notes G4, A4, and B4, followed by a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

When she weeps, tears of gold flow down her cheeks,

*espr.*

Measures 15-18: The vocal line consists of a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

19 *p* *mf*

Birds stop to lis - ten when - e - ver she speaks. In the land of the gods where the

23

Arc - tic winds blow, Her voice thaws the gla - ciers, her smile\_ melts the snow.\_\_\_\_\_

27 *f*

All that it takes is a flash of her eyes To chase off the clouds and light\_ up the skies.\_\_\_\_\_ Wher -

32

e - ver she goes, Fre - ya's prai - ses they sing, The gi - ver of life and the bring - er of

36 *mf* *agitato*

spring. But when o - ver As - gard the bat - tle clouds form, Fre - ya is god - dess of

40 *f* *mp*

war. Fear - less, she fights in the eye of the storm, Ri - ding her gold - bris - tled

44 *f* *mf*

boar. Her foes flee in ter - ror as Fre - ya draws near, And they smell the smoke of her

48

breath, Men, gods and gi - ants all trem - ble in fear, At Fre - ya the bring - er of

52 *p* *mp*

death. War - rior, witch, lo - ver and wife, The bring - er of death and the

56 *mf* *poco rit.* *f* **Tempo primo**

gi - ver of life, The cold of the grave and the heat of the sun, Fre - ya is all these things