

The Last Noel

Almost midnight
On Christmas Eve
We gather in festive
Yet solemn bereave

For one hundred years,.....
Your Silent Nights
were so bright
Prompting three wise men
to be on stage just right

You made weddings white
And by candle light
Your romantic tone
Played 'La vie en Rose'

By ghostly moonlight
you made us affright
with Toccata and Fugue
On All Hallows Eve nights

At funerals we cried
But your compassion
Was heard
And now it's your last time
To play in this world

Your bellows fill lungs
For your Last Noel
Like a rose growing old
In winters snow
You fade away,.....

Now play for the Angels
As you draw your last breath
Bach in D minor
For Gabriel instead

In my next life time
I still hear you sing
Down the stone corridor
Your hum travels the wind

And on Christmas Eve nights
If I open the window right
Across white fields I hear
The Last Noel
You played, you wheezed.

by Mark Haynes-Kershaw

