

# Polaris

Simon Armitage

Chris Brown

♩ = 80 *mf*

Soprano

Piano

*f* *mf*

Po - lice are hun - ting high and low for the thief who nicked the

6 *mp* *f*

win - ter snow. Who got their mitts on those glit - te - ry days? The Arc - tic fox, the mo - tor - way says.

*mp* *f*

11 *mp* *mp*

But the star of the north is the star of truth. But the star of the north is the

*mp* *mp*

20 *f*

star of truth. **A** Ma - jors and min - i - sters

*mp* *f*

27

want to know what on earth be - came of the Brit - ish snow, De - cem - ber went A - WOL who's to blame? The

32 *mp*

Arc - tic hare, said the ae - ro - plane. But the star of the north is the star \_\_\_\_\_ of truth.\_\_\_\_\_

40 *mp*

But the star of the north is the star \_\_\_\_\_ of truth.\_\_\_\_\_

**B**  
49 *mp*

Bish - ops are won - der - ing where did it go, the\_ ma - gi - cal hea - ven - ly Christ - mas - sy snow? There

*pp*

Ced. Ced.

53 *mp*

is - n't a flake of the stuff in the air and the chim - ney points at the po - lar bear\_ But the

*pp*

Ped.

58 *mp*

star of the north is the star\_ of truth. The star of

*mp*

65 *f*

truth is the star\_ of the north.

*f*