

THE HURON CAROL

Words by Jean de Brébeuf (1643)

English Lyrics by Jesse Edgar Middleton (1926)

Music based on 16th Century French Noel: "Une Jeune Pucelle"

Chords Arranged by Emily Gleichenhaus for Sing Books with Emily
(First notes A and D)



Dm
Twas in the moon of wintertime
 Am Dm
When all the birds had fled

That mighty Gitchi Manitou
 Am Dm
Sent angel choirs instead
 Am
Before their light the stars grew dim
 Dm Am A7 Am
And wand'ring hunters heard the hymn
 Dm Am A7
"Jesus, your king, is born
 Dm A7 Dm
Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!"

Dm
Within a lodge of broken bark
 Am Dm
The tender babe was found

A ragged robe of rabbit skin
 Am Dm
Enwrapped his beauty 'round
 Am
And as the hunter braves drew nigh
 Dm Am A7 Am
The angel song rang loud and high
 Dm Am A7
"Jesus, your king, is born
 Dm A7 Dm
Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!"

Dm
The earliest moon of wintertime
 Am Dm
Is not so round and fair

As was the ring of glory on
 Am Dm
The helpless infant there
 Am
While chiefs from far before him knelt
 Dm Am A7 Am
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt
 Dm Am A7
"Jesus, your king, is born
 Dm A7 Dm
Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!"

Dm
O children of the forest free
 Am Dm
O those of Manitou

The holy child of earth and heaven
 Am Dm
Is born today for you
 Am
Come, kneel before the radiant boy
 Dm Am A7-Am
Who brings you beauty, peace and joy
 Dm Am A7
Jesus, your king, is born
 Dm A7 Dm
Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!"