

Huron Carol

'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime



1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time, when
 2. With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the
 3. O chil - dren of the for - est free, the



all the birds had fled, that God the Lord of
 ten - der babe was found, a rag - ged robe of
 an - gel song is true; the ho - ly child of



all the earth sent an - gel choirs in - stead; be -
 rab - bit skin en - wrapped his beau - ty round; but
 earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come,



fore their light the stars grew dim, and wan - d'ring hunt - ers
 as the hunt - er braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant boy, who brings you beau - ty,



heard the hymn: Je - sus your king is born!
 loud and high: Je - sus your king is born!
 peace, and joy. Je - sus your king is born!



Je - sus is born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
 Je - sus is born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
 Je - sus is born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri a!

Choir (after final stanza): *Gloria! Gloria!*

Text: Jean de Brébeuf, 1593–1649, and written ca. 1641; *trans.* Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1872–1960, in 1926, *alt.* (PD).

Tune: *UNE JEUNE PUCELLE*, French folk melody (PD).

Setting: Used in a setting by Terre Johnson, newly composed, and copyright © 2018 Birnamwood with this publication.

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