

Huron Carol

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4		3 4 4 5 3 4
A			
D			

Twas in the moon of winter-time

when all the birds had fled,

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4		3 4 4 5 3 4
A			
D			

that mighty Gitchi Manitou

sent angel choirs instead;

D	4 9 9 5 6 8 6 5		5 6 5 4 4 5 4~5~4
A			
D			

before the light the stars grew dim,

and wondering hunters heard the hymn:

D	4 3 1 4 3 1	4 5 3 4	4 5 6 8 6 1 4
A			
D			

"Jesus your king is born,

Jesus is born,

in excelsis Gloria."

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4		3 4 4 5 3 4
A			
D			

Within a lodge of broken bark

the tender babe was found,

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4		3 4 4 5 3 4
A			
D			

A ragged robe of rabbit skin

enwrapp'd his beauty round;

D	4 9 9 5 6 8 6 5		5 6 5 4 4 5 4 3
A			
D			

but as the hunter braves drew nigh,

the angel song rang loud and high...

D	4 3 1 4 3 1	4 5 3 4	4 5 6 8 6 1 4
A			
D			

"Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis Gloria."

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4	3 4 4 5 3 4
A		
D		

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair,

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4	3 4 4 5 3 4
A		
D		

as was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there;

D	4 9 9 5 6 8 6 5	5 6 5 4 4 5 4 3
A		
D		

The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt...

D	4 3 1 4 3 1	4 5 3 4	4 5 6 8 6 1 4
A			
D			

"Jesus your king is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis Gloria."

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4	3 4 4 5 3 4
A		
D		

Oh children of the forest free, Oh sons of Manitou,

D	1 4 5 6 8 6 5 4	3 4 4 5 3 4
A		
D		

The Holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you.

D	4 9 9 5 6 8 6 5	5 6 5 4 4 5 4 3
A		
D		

Come kneel before the radiant Boy

Who brings you beauty, peace and joy...

D	4 3 1 4 3 1	4 5 3 4	4 5 6 8 6 1 4
A			
D			

"Jesus your king is born,

Jesus is born,

in excelsis Gloria."