

# 'Twas In The Moon of Winter Time

*The Huron Carol, traditional Canadian*

Men: 'Twas in the moon of wintertime  
when all the birds had fled  
That mighty Gitchi Manitou  
sent angel choirs instead;  
Before their light the stars grew dim  
and wondering hunters heard the hymn,

## **Refrain (all)**

**Jesus your King is born,  
Jesus is born,  
in excelsis gloria.**

Women: Within a lodge of broken bark  
the tender babe was found;  
A ragged robe of rabbit skin  
enwrapped his beauty round  
But as the hunter braves drew nigh  
the angel song rang loud and high

## **Refrain (all)**

Men: The earliest moon of wintertime  
is not so round and fair  
As was the ring of glory on  
the helpless infant there.  
The chiefs from far before him knelt  
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt.

## **Refrain (all)**

All: O children of the forest free,  
O seed of Manitou  
The holy Child of earth and heaven  
is born today for you.  
Come kneel before the radiant boy  
who brings you beauty peace and joy.

## **Refrain (all)**