

'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

17

HURON INDIAN CAROL
Arr. by Charles F. Brown

Very free and chant-like

WOMEN **A**

p 'Twas in the moon of win-ter-time, when all the birds had fled,
in a lodge of bro-ken bark the ten-dor Babe was found, that

p night-y Gitch-i Man-i - tou sent an-gel choirs for-stead. Be-fore their light the
rag-geal robe of rab-bit skin en-wrapped His beau-ty 'round. The chiefs from far

p stars grew dim, and wan-d'ring hunt-ers heard the hymn,
fore Him knelt with gifts of fox and bea-ver pelt. Je-sus your King is born, Je - sus is born!

1 N.C. (Six beats) **2** N.C. (Six beats) *Gm in rhythm*

pp With- In ex-cel-sis glo - ri - a. *mf* *in rhythm*

*Cues on 2nd verse only

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[B]

mf *Gm* *Cm* *Gm* *F* *Gm*

chil-dren of the for-est free, O sons of Man-i-tou, the ho-ly Child of

Gm *Gm* *F* *Gm* *ab* *Cm* *D7*

earth and heav'n is born to-day for you. Come kneel be-fore this ra-diant boy who

Eb *D7 sus* *D7 sus* *D7* *Gm* *Dm* *Gm* *Dm* *Gm*

brings you beau-ty, peace and joy. Je-sus your King is born, Je-sus is born!

N.C.

In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a.

In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a.

molto rit.