

# The Huron Carol

Traditional French-Canadian

Bm A Em Bm F#m Bm

'Twas in the moon of win-ter time when all the birds had fled That

D 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 2  
 A 1 2 1 0 2 1 0 1 1 2 0 1  
 D (0) 0 1 0 (0) (0) (0) (0)

A Em Bm F#m Bm D F#m

might - y Git-chi Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in - stead Be - fore the light the

2 2 1 1 2 2 2 0 2 2  
 1 2 1 0 2 1 0 1 1 2 0 1 1 3 3 2 1  
 (0) 0 1 1 (0) (0) (0) (0) 2 2 (2) 0

A Em F#m Em Bm F#m

stars grew dim and won-d'ring hun-ters heard the hymn Je - sus your King is born

1 1 2 1 1 2 1 2 2 2 3 2  
 0 2 2 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 0 (1) 1 1 0 2  
 1 1 (1) 0 (0) (0) (0) (0) (0)

Bm F#m G Bm Em F#m Bm

Je - sus is born In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a

2 2 2 3 2 1 2 2 2  
 1 0 1 1 2 1 1 2 (2) 1  
 (0) (0) (0) 0 1 2 (2) (0)

With in a lodge of broken bark, the tender Babe was found  
 A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped His beauty 'round  
 And as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high  
 "Jesus, your King, is born, Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou  
 The Holy Child of earth and heav'n is born today for you  
 Come kneel before the radiant Boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy  
 "Jesus, your King, is born, Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair  
 As was the ring of glory or the helpless infant there  
 The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fur and beaver pelt  
 "Jesus, your King, is born, Jesus is born. In excelsis gloria!