'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

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Come.



- 1 'Twas in the moon of win-ter-time when all the birds had fled,
- 2 With in a lodge of bro-ken bark the ten-der babe was found;
- 3 The ear-liest moon of win-ter-time is not so round and fair
- 4 O chil-dren of the for-est free, the an-gel-song is true;



*God the Lord of all the earth sent an - gel choirs in - stead; rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en-wrapped his beau - ty round; was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less in - fant there. ho - ly child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you.



fore their light the stars grew dim, and wan-d'ring hunt-ers heard the hymn: as the hunt-er braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high: chiefs from far be-fore him knelt with gifts of fox and bea-ver pelt. kneel be-fore the ra-diant boy, who brings you beau-ty, peace, and joy.



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