The Huron Christmas Carol

Fr. Jean de Brebeuf 1641
Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens ’04

D A D CAPO I

Twas in the moon of winter-time when all the birds had fled
That mighty Git-chi Manitou sent angel choirs in stead.
Before their light the stars grew dim, and wonder'ing hunters heard the hymn
Jesus your King, is born; Jesus is born!

Em 0 3 4 0 3 0
Am 0 2 3 4 3 2
D 0 0 5 5 3 2
G 0 0 3 0 0

Em 0 2 3 4 0
Bm 0 0 2
Em 0 3

Verse 1 in Huron
Estennialon de tsoune Jesous abatonhia
Onnaouateoua d’oki N’onouandas kovaentak
Emmonchien skouatrihotat N’onouandilonracatha
Jesous abatonhia

Within 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!