

'Twas in the moon of wintertime

**'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 wandering hunters heard the hymn:**

**Chorus: Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born!
*In excelsis gloria!***

**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:**

**Chorus: 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
on the helpless infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
with gifts of fox and beaver pelt (Chorus)**

**Chorus: Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born!
*In excelsis gloria!***

**O children of the forest free,
the kin 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 (Chorus)**

**Chorus: Jesus, your King, is born;
Jesus is born!
*In excelsis gloria!***

Away in a manger

**Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He
lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay**

**The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
but little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
I love you, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
close by me forever, and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with you there.**

Silent Night

**Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace**

**Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing "Hallelujah"
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born**

**Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth**