

# "Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

Jean de Brebeuf

French Canadian melody

1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time, when all the birds had fled, That  
2. With - in a lodge of brok - en bark the ten - der Babe was found, A  
3. The ear - liest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair as  
4. O chil - dren of the for - est free, O seed of Man - i - tou, The

might - y Git - chi Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in - stead; be -  
rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped His beau - ty round; but  
was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less in - fant there. The  
ho - ly Child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come

fore their light the stars grew dim, and won - dering 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 beav - er 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 excel - sis glo - ri - a.