

# HURON INDIAN CAROL

Arr. L.O.B . 98

Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a! In ex-celcis De-

1-Twas  
0- 2-Twas

(1) Glo - - - ri -

in the moon of win-ter time when all the birds had fled  
in a lodge of bro-ken Bark the ten-der baBe was found

*ez! cel. de nou-vel de dans un ange est pr- pour.  
ce que bis Rio ma- ges per- dus en O- ri- ent  
l'en-fant qui re- po- se dans un pe. dail tu- seau*

a! In - -ex-celcis De +

That migh-ty gitchi mani-tou sent angel choirs in-stead  
A rag-ged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round

*Oy ez 2-mes fi-di- les de di-le- by no erens  
De- ch- fud ce mo- sa- y e- cile au fir- ma- ment  
Hum- to- ment de di- po- seul hom- ma- go de ca- deau*

Be- fore their light the stars grew dim and wond'ring hunters  
But as the hun- ter braves drew night The An- gel song rang

*Ja l'as- ge dans d'is- de*

heard the hymn- loud and high Je-sus your King is born, Je sus is born! In-ex-

lère fin 2ème fin

cel-cis Glo-ri- a In ex-cel-cis glori- a! Allez à (1)

(2) (3)

Gaude te Gaude-te Chris-tus na-tus est Ho - di-e Oh,

children of the forest free Oh sons of Mani- tou, The Ho-ly child of

Earth and sky is born to day for you. Come kneel be-fore the

radiant boy who brings you beauty peace and joy Jesus your King is born

Jesus is born In-ex-cel-cis-Glori- a In excelsis Glo- ri- a

si la fa mi re fa si