'Twas In the Moon of Wintertime (The Huron Christmas Carol)

English words by J.E. Middlton; Original words by Rather Jean de Brebeuf; Music Traditional

Stanza 1 in Huron:

Estennialon de tsonoue Jeous ahatonhia Onnaouateoua d'oki N'onouandas kouaentak Enonchien skouatrihotat N'onouandilonrachatha Jesous ahatonhia.

T'was in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled
 That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead.
 Before their light the stars few dim, and wond'ring 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 rode of rabbit skin enwrapped His beauty round.
 And as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high:

Chorus

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 bring you beauty, peace and joy:

Chorus