

The Huron Carol

Tune in DAd
capo on 1st fret

transcribed for the dulcimer
by Joe Collins

Emin D Emin Bmin7

1 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had

0	0	4	0	4
0	0	3	3	0 0 3
	0 2 3 4	3 2 0		0 0 2

Emin D Emin Bmin7

5 fled, That might-y Git - chi Man - i - tou sent an - gel choirs in -

0	0	4	0	4
0	0	3	3	0 0 3
	0 2 3 4	3 2 0		0 0 2

Emin G D Amin

9 stead. Be - fore the light the stars grew dim, and won - d'ing hun - ters

0	3	2	6
0	3	3	6 5 4 4
0 0	5 5 2 3	4 4 2 2	0

Bmin Emin Bmin

13 heard the hymn: "Je - sus, your King, is born. Je - sus is

2	2	0	6 5	2
0	3	0	3 X X	3 0
2 0 0	X	0 0 0	X X	0 X X

C	Emin	B	Emin
17	born.	In	ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!"
6	0	5	0
4	0	5 0	0
0	0 2	3 4 5	0

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. 'Twas in the moon of wintertime
 When all the birds had fled,
 That Mighty Gitchi Manitou
 Sent angel choirs instead.
 Before the light the stars grew dim,
 And wond'ring hunters heard the hymn:
 "Jesus, your King, is born.
 Jesus is born.
 In excelsis Gloria!"</p> | <p>3. The earliest moon of wintertime
 Is not so round and fair
 As was the ring of glory or
 The helpless Infant there.
 The chiefs from far before Him knelt
 With gifts of fur and beaver pelt.
 "Jesus, your King, is born.
 Jesus is born.
 In excelsis Gloria!"</p> |
| <p>2. 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!"</p> | <p>4. 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!"</p> |