

The Huron Carol

13 **Bm** 14 **F#m** 15 **Bm** **F#m**

Je - sus your King is born Je - sus is

16 **G** 17 **Bm** **Em** **F#m** 18 **Bm**

born In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a

With in 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!

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!

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!