

Two Christmas Carols

1. Jesous Ahatonhia

Translation: J.E Middleton

arr. Healey Willan

Allegretto

p *legato and sostenuto* *pedal freely*

1. T'was

in the moon of win - ter - time When all the birds had fled, That
bro - ken bark ten - der Babe was found, A

9

migh - ty Git - chi man - i - tou Send an - gel choirs in - stead; Be -
rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapp'd His beau - ty 'round; But

13

fore as their light the stars grew dim, And won'd - ring hun - ters heard the hymn
as the hun - ter braves drew nigh, The an - gel song rang loud and high

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17 REFRAIN

Je - sus your King is born Je - sus is born, In ex -

cel - sis glo - ri - a. With - in a lodge of

2, 3 and 4 Verses

4 Verse ends

25

8va

pp *ppp*

3.
The earliest moon of winter-time
Is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory on
The helpless Infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver-pelt.

Jesus your King etc.

4.
O children of the forest free
O sons of Manitou
The Holy Child of earth and Heaven
Is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy
Who brings you beauty, peace and joy

Jesus your King etc.

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2. Où s'en vont ces gais bergers?

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Moderato

Whither - er now the

shep - herds fare so - ly o'er the hea - ther,

Ere the morn - ing's ro - sy ray has lit the win - ter

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17

wea - - ther? They would find a pret - ty lit - tle

22

Babe and wor - ship Him to - geth - - -

26

- er.

In the stable you can see a curtain or a casement,
There the Infant lies. Miraculous abasement!
Angel songs are ringing thro' the air, and men are in amazement.

On the straw the Babe is found. His eyes are veiled in sleeping
But the Virgin Mother sighs, and gives herself to weeping.
Joseph whispers comfortable words and has her in his keeping.

Swaddling garments coarse and poor, His baby limbs are sheathing,
Ox and ass anear the Child are softly, softly breathing.
In the early frosty winter air the vapor upward wreathing.

Shepherds kneel before the Babe and bless the Heav'nly treasure,
Thankfully they sing aloud for singing is their pleasure
And departing cheerily they dance in brave courante measure.

Let us pray to Jesus now to bring us all salvation,
May we at His good right hand in Heav'n take our station
Giving thanks forever and a day in this and every nation.