

**'Twas in the moon of wintertime**

Words: Jesse Edgar Middleton (1872-1960)

Music: Matthew Middleton (2016)

1. 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time, when all the birds had fled, — that  
 2. With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der babe was found, — a  
 3. The ear - liest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair — as  
 4. O chil - dren of the for - est free, the an - gel song is true; — the

5  
 God the Lord of all — the earth sent an - gel - choirs in - stead; — be -  
 rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en wrapped his beau - ty round; — but  
 was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less in - fant there. — The  
 ho - ly child of earth and heaven is born to - day for you. — Come

9  
 fore their light the stars grew dim, and won - dering hunt - ers heard the hymn: —  
 as the hunt - er braves drew nigh, the an - gel - song rang loud and high: —  
 chiefs from far be - fore him knelt with gifts of fox and bea - ver pelt. —  
 kneel be - fore the ra - diant boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace, and joy. —

13 *Refrain*  
 Je - sus your King is born, Je - sus — is

16  
 born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a. —