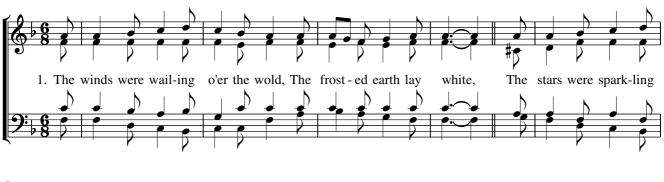
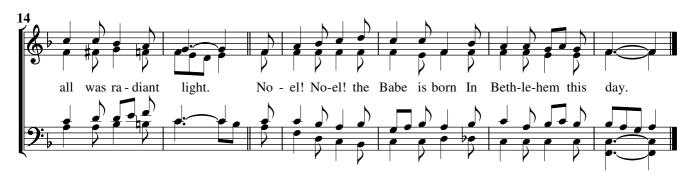
The winds were wailing

Baring-Gould Lesneven







The shepherds crouching o'er the fire
 On pipes of straw did play;
 When lo! broke forth the angel-choir,
 And night was turned to day.
 The heavens rejoice! Let earth admire
 The tidings they did say.
 Noel! Noel! the Babe is born
 In Bethlehem to-day.

- 3. For unto us a Child is come,
 A King of David's race,
 With peace to every hearth and home,
 And men in every place;
 For Satan's cruel reign is done,
 Begun the reign of Grace.
 Noel! Noel! the Babe is born
 In Bethlehem to-day.
- Unite, ye Christian people all,
 In hymns of holy mirth;
 Bring voices of praise, and suppliant call,
 Emmanuel on earth!
 Behold the manger, prostrate fall,
 And hail the heavenly Birth.
 Noel! Noel! the Babe is born
 In Bethlehem to-day.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)