

## **The Wondrous Story**

*Traditional English Carol/arr. Don Besig*

Once upon a winter night, earth was bathed in radiant light.  
There amid the wind and cold a wondrous story first was told.  
The snow lay on the ground, a star shone bright when  
Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.  
Upon a bed of straw in stable bare, the baby lay asleep, so pure and fair.  
*Venite adoremus Dominum*, O come, let us adore God's own true Son.  
Winter winds blew fierce and cold as the story did unfold.  
Gently, at the baby's side, His mother sang a lullaby.  
The snow lay on the ground, the air grew still  
as shepherds kept their watch on distance.  
Then in the sky above they saw a light and  
heard the angels sing that Christmas night.  
*Venite adoremus Dominum*, O come, let us adore God's own true Son.

## **On This Winter Night**

***Don Besig and Nancy Price***

The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep on a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
Noel! Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
that hath made heaven's and earth of night, and with His blood mankind has bought.  
Noel! Born is the King of Israel!

He is born, The Son of God has come to dwell.  
The King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, Emmanuel.  
He is born! Hope for all! Now go and tell He has come to save the world.  
We sing Noel!