

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.
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