

CHRISTMAS DAY - (THE NORTH WIND)

*Actual Title 'Christmas Day'
Words by John Wheeler, music by William G James*

**The north wind is tossing the leaves.
The red dust is over the town;
The sparrows are under the eaves,
And the grass in the paddock is brown;
As we lift up our voices and sing,
To the Christ-child the heavenly King.**

4 bar turnaround

Softly

**The tree ferns in green gullies sway;
The cool stream flows silently by;
The joy bells are greeting the day,
And the chimes are adrift in the sky,
As we lift up our voices and sing,
To the Christ-child the heavenly King.**

4 bar turnaround

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