

The Carol Of The Birds

When rose the eastern star, the birds came from a-far,
In that full night of glory.
With one melodious voice they sweetly did rejoice
And sang the wonderous story,
Sang, praising God on high, enthroned above the sky,
And his fair mother Mary.

The eagle left his lair, came winging through the air,
His message loud arising.
And to his joyous cry the sparrow made reply,
His answer sweetly voicing.
"Overcome are death and strife, this night is born new life",
The robin sang rejoicing.
When rose the eastern star, the birds came from a-far.