

The Winds Were Wailing

Lesneven



The winds were wail-ing o'er the wold, The frost-ed earth lay white, The stars were spark-ling keen and cold All



in the win-try night: When lo! the hea-vens blazed as gold. And all was rad-iant light. No - el! No-el! the



Babe is born In Beth-le - hem this day.