PARTS: Soprano Alto Tenor Bass All

# X19 - Christmas Day (The North Wind)

### Verse 1

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

## Verse 2

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,

Crescendo → As we lift up our voices and sing,

To the Christ-child the heavenly King.

## 4 bar turnaround

# Verse 1 - 2nd time

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.

Words by John Wheeler, music by William G James