

# NOUËL DES AUSÈLS

(CAROL OF THE BIRDS)

BAS-QUERCY

*Not slow*

1. Whence comes this rush of wings a - far,  
2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here

Fol - low - ing straight the No - ël star? Birds from the woods in  
In - to this sta - ble poor and drear?" "Has-t'ning we seek the

won - drous flight, Beth - le - hem seek this Ho - ly Night.  
new - born King, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring."

3. Hark how the Greenfinch bears his part,  
Philomel, too, with tender heart,  
Chants from her leafy dark retreat  
*Re, mi, fa, sol*, in accents sweet.
4. Angels and shepherds, birds of the sky,  
Come where the Son of God doth lie;  
Christ on the earth with man doth dwell,  
Join in the shout, Noël, Noël!