

CAROL OF THE BIRDS

Words by
JOHN WHEELER

Music by
WILLIAM G. JAMES

MISON

Brightly

mf FULL CHOIR

S
A
T
B

Out on the plains the Brol-gas are danc-ing Lift-ing their feet like
Down where the tree-ferns Friar-birds sip the grow by the river, ne-gar of flowers, There where the waters Cu-trawongs chant in

mf

war-hor-ses pranc-ing: Up to the sun the wood-larks go wing-ing
sparkle and quiver, wattle-tree bowers; Deep in the gullies In the blue ranges Bell-birds are chiming, Lo-rikeets calling-

2 parts.

mp *cresc.* *f*

Faint in the dawn—light ech-oes their singing * O - ra - na! O -
 Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming—
 Carols of bushbirds rising and falling

mp *cresc.* *f*

D.C.

-ra - na! O - ra - na! To Christ - mas Day.

Verse 2 (Solo or Unison).

Down where the tree-ferns grow by the river,
 There where the waters sparkle and quiver,
 Deep in the gullies Bell-birds are chiming,
 Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming—

Verse 3 (Full).

Friar-birds sip the nectar of flowers,
 Currawongs chant in wattle-tree bowers;
 In the blue ranges Lorikeets calling—
 Carols of bushbirds rising and falling—

“ORANA! ORANA! To CHRISTMAS DAY.” “ORANA! ORANA! To CHRISTMAS DAY.”

☉ “ORANA”—Aboriginal word meaning “Welcome”

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