



he yodler's carol

B \flat C

From the snow crowned moun-tain mea-dows, from the

C7 F B \flat F

green wood-ed heights, We shall seek for the man-ger on this

C F C7 B \flat F

calm, ho-ly night. Let's sing 'Hol-di-ri-o' for a ca-rol sweet and clear,

C F B \flat

'Hol-di-ri-o' as on we go; Then comes 'Hol-di-ri-o' for an





TRADITIONAL

- 2 Little stars shall be our candles,
as we journey this night—
Tiny diamonds in the heavens—
we'll not want for a light.
We sing 'Holdirio' for a carol sweet and clear,
'Holdirio' as on we go;
Then comes 'Holdirio' for an echo soft and clear,
far across the snow.
- 3 We have found him, little Jesus,
and we kneel by his bed.
See the bright star o'er his cradle;
radiant light crowns his head!
We'll sing 'Holdirio' for a little lullaby,
'Holdirio' so soft and low.
Now on tiptoe go, do not make a single sound;
then home across the snow.

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