

CAROL OF THE BIRDS

Words by
JOHN WHEELER

Music by
WILLIAM G. JAMES

Brightly

mf FULL CHOIR

S A T B

Out on the plains the Brol-gas are danc-ing Lift-ing their feet like

mf

war-hor-ses pranc-ing: Up to the sun the wood-larks go wing-ing

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Faint in the dawn—light ech—oes their singing * O - ra - na! O -
 - 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—
“ORANA ! ORANA ! To CHRISTMAS !

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”—Aboriginal word meaning “Welcome”

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