

Winds through the olive trees



A favourite from my infant nativity play years.

Words are translated from a Gascon carol.

I believe this is also the traditional music but there are other versions.

Winds through the o - live trees Soft - ly did blow, _____

Round lit - tle Beth - le - hem, Long, _____ long a _____ go.

Sheep on the hill - side lay White as the snow; _____

Shep - herds were watch - ing them, Long, _____ long a _____ go.



Winds through the olive trees,
Softly did blow
Round little Bethlehem,
Long, long ago.
Sheep on the hillside lay
White as the snow,
Shepherds were watching them,
Long, long ago.

Then from the happy skies,
Angels bent low,
Singing their songs of joy;
Long, long ago,
For in a manger bed,
Cradled we know,
Christ came to Bethlehem,
Long, long ago.