Christmas Day (The North Wind) John Wheeler and William James

The north wind is tossing the leaves

The red dust is over the town

C

The sparrows are under the eaves

Am

And the grass in the paddock is brown

C

As we lift up our voices and sing

Am

To the Christ child our heavenly king

C

The tree ferns in green gullies sway

G

The joy bells are greeting the day

Am

And the chimes are adrift in the sky

C

As we lift up our voices and sing

Am

To the Christ child our heavenly king

C

The possible to the chimes are adrift in the sky

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The north wind is tossing the leaves

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