



# Carol of the Birds

Whence Comes This Rush of Wings?



French carol

Music, Nancy Raabe  
PHILOMEL

1 Whence comes this rush of wings a - far, Fol - low - ing straight the No - ël star?  
 2 "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here, In - to this sta - ble, poor and drear?"  
 3 Hark how the Green - finch bears his part, Phi - lo - mel, too, with ten - der heart,  
 4 An - gels and shep - herds, birds of the sky, Come where the Son of God doth lie;

9  
 Birds from the woods in won - drous flight, Beth - le - hem seek this Ho - ly night.  
 "Hast - 'ning we seek the new - born King, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring."  
 Chants from her leaf - y dark re - treat, *Re, mi, fa, sol,* in ac - cents sweet.  
 9 Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, No - ël, No - ël!