

A Starry Night

It was on a starry night
When the hills were bright,
Earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed,
In a manger bed,
A boy was born king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him,
The bells of heaven rang for him,
For a boy was born king of all the world.
And all the angels sang for him,
The bells of heaven rang for him,
For a boy was born king of all the world.

Soon the shepherds came that way,
Where the baby lay,
And were kneeling, kneeling by his side,
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men,
For a boy was born king of all the world.