## Still, Still, Still

## www.singing-bell.com

## Version 1

- Still, still, still
   One can hear the falling snow
   For all is hushed
   The world is sleeping
   Holy star, its vigil keeping
   Still, still
   One can hear the falling snow
- Sleep, sleep, sleep
   'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth
   The night is peaceful all around You
   Close Your eyes
   Let sleep surround You
   Sleep, sleep
   'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth
- 3. Dream, dream, dream
  Of the joyous day to come
  While guardian angels without number
  Watch You as You sweetly slumber
  Dream, dream, dream
  Of the joyous day to come

## Version 2

- Still, still, still,
   His bright eyes softly close
   And Mary, breathless,
   Draws him sleeping
   To her heart,
   Made pure for keeping
   Still, still,
   His bright eyes softly close.
- Sleep, sleep, sleep,
   He hears, and sweetly smiles.
   And kneeling Joseph
   Joins in chorus
   With the angels
   Bending o'er us
   Sleep, sleep,
   He hears, and sweetly smiles.
- 3. Sleep, Sleep, Sleep,
  He breathes a tender sigh,
  For soon he'll wake
  The world from slumber
  Bringing life
  And endless wonder
  Sleep, Sleep, Sleep
  He breathes a tender sigh

Sleep, Holy Jesus Sleep

