

SOFTLY THE NIGHT IS SLEEPING

Author E A Washburn 1881 - Source: Moravian Book of Worship #284

1 Softly the night is sleeping on Bethlehem's peaceful hill;
Silent the shepherds watching, the gentle flocks are still.
But hark! The wondrous music falls from the opening sky;
Valley and cliff re-echo, "Glory to God on high!"

Refrain:

Glory to God! Glory to God! Glory to God!
It rings again; peace on the earth! Goodwill to men!

2 Come with the gladsome shepherds, quick hast'ning from the fold;
Come with the wise men, pouring incense and myrrh and gold.
Come to him, poor and lowly, around the cradle throne,
Come with your hearts of sunshine and sing the angels' song. [Refrain]

3 Wave ye the wreaths unfading, the fir tree and the pine,
Green from the snows of winter, to deck the holy shrine;
Bring ye the happy children, for this is Christmas morn:
Jesus, the sinless infant, Jesus, the Lord, is born! [Refrain]

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Words and Music by George Davis Weiss and Bob Thiele

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people goin' by.
I see friends shaking hands, sayin' "How do ou do!"
They're really say'in "I love you"

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow;
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
Yes, I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."