

# Silent Night

Reba McEntire

On Christmas Eve in 1818  
A blizzard stranded the tiny village of Ogledorf  
Nestled in the Austrian mountains  
That same day the people of St. Nicholas' church found their organ broken  
So the priest and organist began composing a song that could be sung without  
An organ yet beautiful enough to express their Christmas joy  
All day and all night long they worked  
And at midnight the gentle carol Silent Night was born  
The pure clear tones echoed through the hills  
And the world has been captured by the beauty of that simple song ever since.

Silent Night  
Holy Night  
All is calm  
All is bright  
Round yon virgin  
Mother and child  
Holy infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent Night  
Holy Night  
Shepherds pray at the sight  
Glory streams from heaven afar  
Heavenly ? sing hallelujah  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

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