

In the Quiet of Christmas Morning (Bach 147)

The Moody Blues

In the quiet of Christmas morning
In the peace of Christmas dawn
The child that is the future
Will see the earth reborn

When we take our Christmas journey
In the steps that went before
With hands across the water
In the peace forever more

In the quiet of Christmas morning
In the peace of Christmas dawn
The child that is the future
Will see the earth reborn