

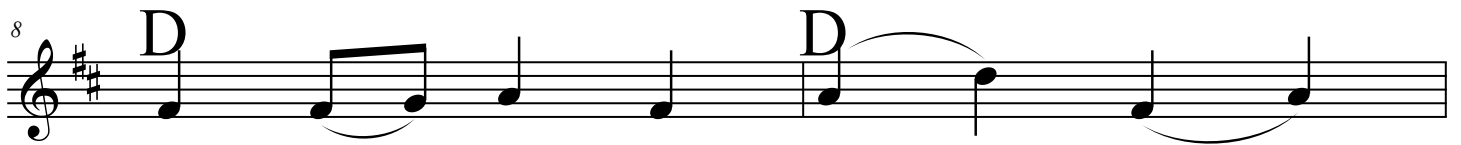
# Still, Still, Still



Still \_\_\_ still \_\_\_ still, One can hear the \_\_\_ fall - ling \_\_\_ snow. For  
 Sleep \_\_\_ sleep \_\_\_ sleep, 'Tis the eve of our Sa - viour's \_\_\_ birth. The  
 Dream, \_\_\_ dream, \_\_\_ dream, Of the joy - ous \_\_\_ day to \_\_\_ come. While



all is \_\_\_ hushed, the world is \_\_\_ sleep - ing, Ho - ly \_\_\_ Star its  
 night is \_\_\_ peace - ful all a - round you, Close your \_\_\_ eyes, let  
 guar - dian \_\_\_ an - gels with - out \_\_\_ num - ber Watch you \_\_\_ as you



vi - gil \_\_\_ keep - ing. Still, \_\_\_ still, \_\_\_  
 sleep sur - round you. Sleep, \_\_\_ sleep, \_\_\_  
 sweet - ly \_\_\_ slum - ber. Dream, \_\_\_ dream, \_\_\_



still, One can hear the \_\_\_ fall - ing \_\_\_ snow.  
 sleep 'Tis the eve of our Sa - viour's \_\_\_ birth.  
 dream, Of the joy - ous \_\_\_ day to \_\_\_ come.