

## 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