

## Still Still Still

Engelbert Humperdinck

Still, still, still  
One can hear the falling snow  
For all is hushed  
The world is sleeping  
Holy Star its vigil keeping  
Still, still, still  
One can hear the falling snow

Sleep, sleep, sleep  
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth  
The night is peaceful all around you  
Close your eyes  
Let sleep surround you  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth

Dream, dream, dream  
Of the joyous day to come  
While guardian angels without number  
Watch you as you sweetly slumber  
Dream, dream, dream  
Of the joyous day to come  
Dream, dream, dream  
Of the joyous day to come