

# The Story of Silent Night

Faron Young

One Christmas Eve a great song was written  
By a man the great Father Moore  
The organ man said something is wrong  
The organ always played before

But that didn't keep the old man from writing  
His eyes lit up with the stars  
He said organ man go write down the music  
And we'll play it on a small soft guitar

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  
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