

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
Sleep in heavenly peace

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