

# Anno Domine

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Christmas is how  
In every nation  
That hope is passed  
Through generations

From old to young  
And sometimes i'm told  
It's actually passed  
From young to old

Yes, our angel had been quite impressed  
With this youth that he had found  
But then across the street he heard  
An old familiar sound

It was a multitude of voices  
From the old cathedral's choir  
Singing out about this night  
And the hopes that it inspires

On this night of hope and salvation  
One child lies embraced in a dream  
Where each man regardless of station  
On this night can now be redeemed

Where every man regardless of his nation  
Ancestral relations  
On this night the past can fly away

And that dream we've dreamed most  
That every child is held close  
On this night that dream won't be betrayed

All as one  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
All as one  
On this christmas day!

All rejoice  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
All rejoice  
Anno domine!

On this night when no child's forgotten  
No dream sleeps where he cannot see  
No man here is misbegotten  
And this night's dreams are still yet to be

Where every man regardless of his nation  
Ancestral relations  
On this night the past can fly away

And that dream we've dreamed most  
That every child is held close  
On this night that dream won't be betrayed

All as one  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
All as one  
On this christmas day!

All rejoice  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
All rejoice  
Anno domine!