

Steven Curtis Chapman, Silent Night / Away In A

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin mother and child
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til He appeared and the soul felt it's worth

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine