

Snow Quietly Falls, The

The snow quietly falls,
The lake rests silent and still,
The woods shine in holy light
Be glad, the Christ child comes soon!

It makes us feel warm in our hearts
Still and calm are sorrow and grief,
Worries of life they fade away,
Be glad, the Christ child comes soon!

See the babe, divine and poor,
Makes the heart feel so warm,
Shine, star over the woods,
Be glad the Christ Child comes soon!

Soon it will be the holy night,
Choir of angels awake,
Hear how lovely it sounds,
Be glad, the Christ child comes soon!

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.