Still, Still, Still



- 2. Sleep, sleep, sleep,
 'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth The night is peaceful all around you, Close your eyes, Let sleep surround you Sleep, sleep, sleep Tis the eve of our Savior's birth.
- 3. Dream, dream, dream,
 Of the joyous day to come.
 While guardian angels without number
 Watch you as you sweetly slumber.
 Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream,
 Of joyous day to come