Still, Still, Still

Austrian Carol
Arranged by Matt Astle

Still, still, still. One can hear the falling snow. For

Still, still, still. All is hushed, the world is sleeping. Holy star its vigil keeping. Still, still,
Still, still, still. One can hear the falling snow.

Still, still, still. 'Tis a wondrous tale I tell: On starlit night in stable lowly

came the Son of God most holy. Still, still, still. 'Tis a wondrous tale I tell.

Sleep, sleep,
sleep. 'Tis the eve of our Savior's birth. And Mary in her arms enfold ing

hope of all the world is holding. Sleep, sleep, sleep. 'Tis the eve of our Savior's

Sing, sing, sing. Sweet

birth.

Sing, sing,
Still, Still, Still

51

Angel voices sing, While Jesus lies in manger dreaming seraph choirs from

55

Angel voices sing. Angels songs of joy are singing; Peace on earth, good

60

Heaven are streaming. Light, light, light. Let all the earth be light! The will is ringing.

64

Holy star its news abbling, sign of hope for nations raising. Light, light,
Let all the earth be light.
Still, still, still is the voice each heart can hear.