

On Christmas Night

Don Gnecco

Every year in winter
On Christmas night,
The whole world is bathed in
Glowing candlelight.

It's a special time when
Friends connect from afar
And all of creation
Glow under the Star.

Chorus:

*All the world sings a carol,
Every heart's filled with song.
Bells are ringing, choirs sing.
And all of the world seems right.
Every year on Christmas night.*

When I think of Christmas,
All the glitter and lights
Tell of hope through the ages,
Of that holiest night.

It's a time for remembering
All the best that we are.
And our piece of creation
We behold in the Star.

Chorus