

Still Still Still

And after the earthquake a fire, but the LORD was not in the fire.
And after the fire the sound of a low whisper. - 1 Kings 19:12

1. Still, still, still, the night is cold and chill.
2. One word from thee, my Lord one smile, one look,
3. I am not wor - thy to be thought thy child

The vir - gin's ten - der arms en - fold - ing,
and I could face the cold, rou - gh wor - ld
too long a wand' - rer and oft be - gui - led

warm and safe the Christ chi - ld hold - ing,
and cou - ld brook the wrath of de - vils
I ask by thee to be re - con - ci - led

Still, still, still, the night is cold and chill.
One word from thee, my Lord one smile, one look.
I am not wor - thy to be thought thy child.

4. dream, dream, dream of the joyous day to come
While angel host from heav'n come winging
sweetest songs of joy are singing
dream, dream dream of the joyous day to come.

5. Joy, joy, joy; glad tidings of great joy!
For through God's holy incarnation
Christ is born for our salvation.
Joy, joy, joy; glad tidings of great joy!