Winds Through the Olive Trees

gentle lullaby

arr. by M. Canfield

Winds through the olive trees

softly did blow

‘Round little Bethlehem long, long ago

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All is calm
All is bright.

Hill-side lay whiter than snow
Shepherds were watching them them

Long, ago silent night
Holy night

Long, long ago.
Ho! night night
All is calm. All is bright. 'Round yon

Virgin mother and child holy

Ho-

Mother and child holy infant so

mild.

tender and mild so so mild

mild.

tender and mild so so mild
Then from the happy skies angels bent low
\[\text{silent night, holy night} \]

\[\text{singing their songs of joy long, long ago} \]

\[\text{cradled we know oo} \]

\[\text{Christ came to} \]

\[\text{Bethlehem long, long ago.} \]

\[\text{Christ came to Bethlehem long, long ago.} \]