

Noel: Christmas Eve 1913

[John Denver](#)

A frosty Christmas Eve, and the stars were shining
I headed for the home, where westward falls the hill
And from many, many a village, in the darkness of the valley
Distant music reached me, peels of bells were ringing
Then turned my thoughts to olden times, to that first of Christmases
When shepherds who were watching, heard music in the fields
And they sat there and they marveled, and they knew they could not tell
Whether it was angels or the bright stars a-singing
[Incomprehensible], it was starry music
The singing of the angels, the comfort of our Lord
Words of old that come a traveling, to the riches of the times
And I softly listened, as I stood upon the hill
And I softly listened, as I stood upon the hill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>