

# Noel: Christmas Eve, 1913

## John Denver & The Muppets

A frosty Christmas Eve, when the stars where shining  
I traveled for the home, where westward falls the hill  
And for many, many a village, in the darkness of the valley  
distant music reached me, peels of bells were ringing.  
Then spread 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 were angels, or the bright stars a-singing  
But to me heard a far, it was starry music  
the singing of the angels, the comfort of our Lord  
words of old that come a traveling, by 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 <http://counterlikes.com/>