

Night Of Glory

By: Piet Veerman / Nail Che

On A Cold Night, In A Manger
Neath The Starlight
A Child Was Born
It Was Laid Down In A Manger
Wrapped In Clothings, To Keep It Warm

Lay Down In Your Manger
Holy Be Thy Name
Christmas Night Of Glory
On Christmas Night You Came

Among Us Through Maria
So The Holy Bible Says
All The Way From Galilee
She Had Come Down To Bethlehem

Lay Down In Your Manger
Holy Be Thy Name
Christmas Night Of Glory
On Christmas Night You Came

In Way Now, So Amazing
That You Somehow
Have Made Us Being
Aware Of Someone
Standing Above Us
I Believe In You My Jesus