

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