See How the Stars

Trad Slovak, English lyrics & Arr: Graham Pratt

See how the stars fill the eastern sky

See how he moon rises clear and high

Night has come; all is calm

Darkness will reign over fen and farm

One single cloud for your sleeping head

One single moonbeam to light your bed

Night has come; all is still

Darkness will reign over moor and mill

Sleep is a blessing beyond compare

Finer than silver or jewels rare

Night has come; all is peace

Darkness will reign over man and beast

See how the stars fill the eastern shy

See how the moon rises clear and high

Night has come; all is calm

Darkness will reign over fen and farm