

At Midnight on Christmas Eve

Arranged by
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Words and Music by
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C Em Dm G C Em

Refrain: At mid-night on Christ-mas Eve, or so it is said, the an-i-mals talk while we

8 Dm | G To verses 1,2,3,4. | G After last verse | C F C

sleep in our beds, beds, while we sleep in our beds.

18 Am E7 Am Dm

1. "I," said the lit-tle calf with eyes round and bright, "was there in the ti-ny shed on that ho-ly
2. "I," spoke the don-key, "have some-thing to say. He rode on my should-ers one ver-y hot
3. "I," sang the spar-row, "have no-thing to hide. I perched on his bro-ken hand the day that he
4. Qui-et-ly a but-ter-fly sat think-ing of dawn, and dream-ing of spring-time the whole win-ter

25 E7 F6 C Am Dm

night. The air stirred with love-li-ness, sweet was the sight. I," said the
day. The peo-ple sang prais-es, and then ran a-way. I," spoke the
died. The love in his heart bore the tears that he cried. I," sang the
long. A se-cret she kept in her heart like a song. "I," thought the

31 E7 A

lit-tle calf, "was there on that night."
don-key, "was there on that day."
spar-row, "was there when he died."
but-ter-fly, "re-mem-ber the dawn."

At