

Night of Silence

Cold are the people_____ Win-ter of life,
We trem-ble in shad-ows this cold end-less
night

Fro-zen in the snow lie ro-ses sleep-ing, flow-
ers that will ech-o the sun-rise, Fire of hope is
our___ on-ly warmth, Wea-ry, its flame will be
dy-ing soon