

# Lord Bless All

Robin Gibb

Ah

Lord bless all. lord let all be blessed.

And when you sleep. london streets are silent.

All the world is full of song.

And when you have woken, after dawn has broken.

Snow filled fens will vaguely fill your eyes.

You'll be guided by good will.

Now the bells in your town are ringing.

Far away the joy of carols singing.

Bringing all a song to share.

Lord bless all. lord let all be blessed

And when you sleep. london streets are silent

Ah