

Deep The Gloom And Still The Night

Rev. G. P. Grantham



Deep the gloom, and still the night Cold and damp the wea-ther,



When, the chill night - air des-pite, Met three kings to - geth - er.



One was old with snow-white hair One the prime of man-hood bare,



And the third a youth, stood there With the mon the hea-ther.