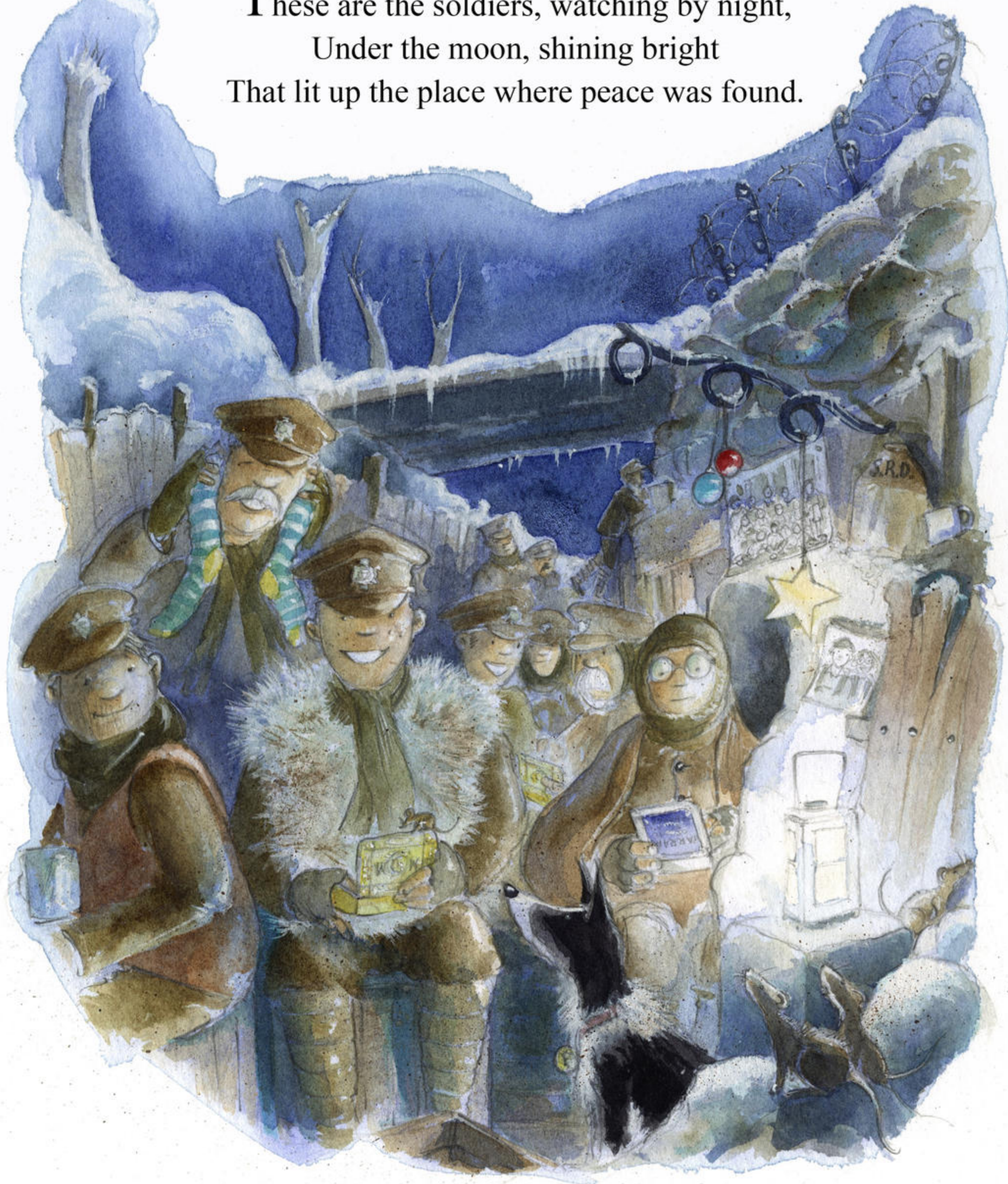


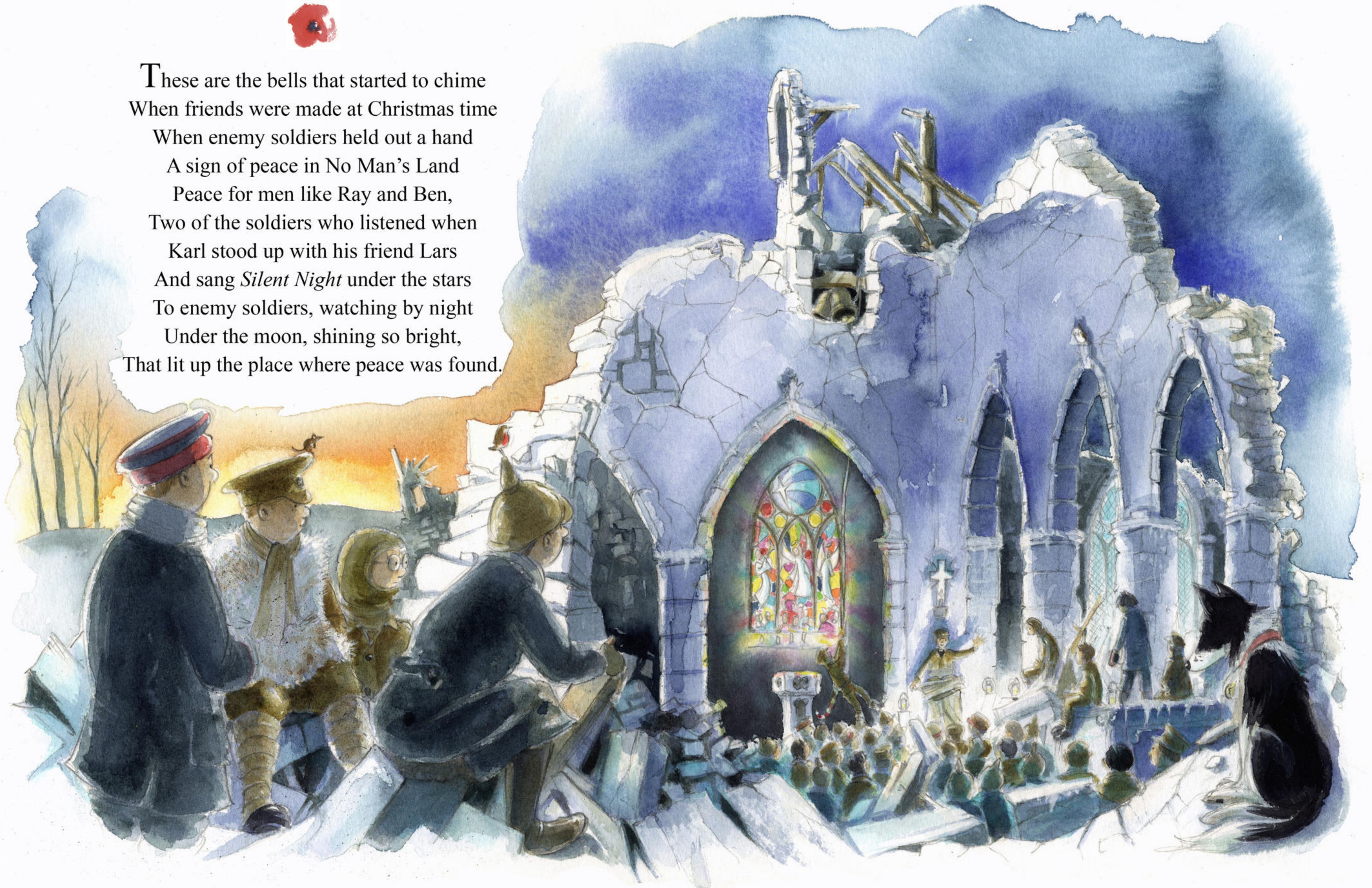


These are the soldiers, watching by night,
Under the moon, shining bright
That lit up the place where peace was found.





These are the bells that started to chime
When friends were made at Christmas time
When enemy soldiers held out a hand
A sign of peace in No Man's Land
Peace for men like Ray and Ben,
Two of the soldiers who listened when
Karl stood up with his friend Lars
And sang *Silent Night* under the stars
To enemy soldiers, watching by night
Under the moon, shining so bright,
That lit up the place where peace was found.





This was the football match that was played
As over the hills evergreens swayed
To echoes of bells that started to chime
When friends were made at Christmas time
When enemy soldiers held out a hand
A sign of peace in No Man's Land
Peace for men like Ray and Ben,
Two of the soldiers who listened when
Karl stood up with his friend Lars
And sang *Silent Night* under the stars
To enemy soldiers, watching by night
Under the moon, shining bright,
That lit up the place where peace was found.

