

Don't Listen to the Wind

<REFRAIN:>

Don't listen to the wind, never mind what it's saying.
Don't listen to the wind, make believe that it's praying.
Don't listen to the wind.

Through the dark and moonless night as Bethlehem lay still,
Joseph led the donkey with it's burden down the hill,
And Mary said to Joseph, "What is that sound I heard?"
"The wind is saying something," and then Joseph calmed her fear.

<Refrain>

They traveled on and on and how the roads would twist and turn.
A gusty wind was blowing as they left the town behind.
And Mary clung to Joseph as she thought she heard once more
Voices in the wind then Joseph calmed her as before.

<Refrain>

Joseph led the donkey that bore Mary with the child.
And as they crossed the desert wastes they tried to laugh and smile
And though the wind was blowing and the night began to fade,
Joseph said to Mary, "Mary, please don't be afraid."

<Refrain>

Don't listen to the wind. Don't listen to the wind. Don't listen to the wind.