

## Judy Collins

### "Winter Sky"

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By Billy Ed Wheeler, sung by Judy Collins

Out under the winter sky  
Out under the winter sky  
Stars come trembling on my eye  
Stars to tremble my eye

And I feel like some's [something's] gonna die  
I feel like some's gonna die  
I feel like some's gonna die  
Hand me wings for to fly  
High is heaven in early morn  
High is heaven in early morn  
Men lie sleeping in beds that are warm  
Sleep in beds that are warm

I feel like some's being born  
I feel like some's being born  
I feel like some's being born  
Tells my soul not to mourn

Jesus born to be King of all  
Jesus born to be King of all  
Jesus born to be King of all  
And they say he lay in straw, brown straw  
And they say he lay in the straw

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