

Oh, mystery!

Oh, mistero!

Words & music by Marco Maiero

Joyful

mf

Chil - ly night full of my - ste - ry and joy, cold the wea - ther, cold the
Chil - ly night full of my - ste - ry and joy, still the night air still the

mf

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wea - ther here an - nounce the day, an - gels sing - ing as if blos - somed from the
night air here an - nounce the birth, cry - stal star fair as snow go - ing through the

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un po' tratt. *mf* *a tempo*

sky, on the long way on the long way to the man - ger. Cold and ho - ly
sky, to - wards Be - thle-hem to show the ho - ly man - ger. Cold and...
mf

sky, on the long way on the long way to the man - ger. Cold and ho - ly
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sky, to - wards Be - thle-hem to show the ho - ly man - ger. Cold and...

Oh, mistero!

— the night of lo - ve and hope,—— you re - veal the most beau - ti - ful
— the night of lo - ve and hope,—— you re - veal the most beau - ti - ful
night,— night of lo - ve and hope, and hope,— you re - veal the most beau - ti - ful
ho - ly the night of lo - ve and hope, and hope,— you re - veal the most beau - ti - ful

gift of all, near St Jo - seph there's Ma - ry and the
gift of all, near St Jo - seph there's Ma - ry, near St Jo - seph there's
gift of all, near St Jo - seph there's Ma - ry and the
gift, the most beau - ti - ful gift all, near St Jo - seph there's

ox with ti-ny don-key, see the smile of the new - born lit - tle Je - sus Christ. Cold and Christ.
Ma - ry with ti-ny don-key, see the smile of the new - born lit - tle Je - sus Christ. Cold and Christ.
ox with ti-ny don-key, see the smile of the new - born lit - tle Je - sus Christ. Cold and Christ.
Ma - ry ti-ny don-key, see the smile of the new - born lit - tle Je - sus Christ. Cold and Christ.

Oh, mistero!

Chilly night full of mystery and joy,
Cold the weather, cold the weather here announce the day,
Angels singing as if blossomed from the sky,
On the long way, on the long way to the manger.

Cold and holy the night of love and hope,
You reveal the most beautiful gift of all,
Near St Joseph there's Mary and the ox with tiny donkey,
See the smile of the newborn little Jesus Christ.

Chilly night full of mystery and joy,
Still the night air, still the night air here announce the birth,
Crystal star fair as snow going through the sky,
Towards Bethlehem to show the holy manger.

*Singing the mystery of Christmas, the most beautiful mystery.
A lively counterpoint follows the serenity of the refrain which depicts the scene of the Nativity.*

Translated by Maria Grazia Piovesan