

# O Holy Night

1

O Holy night the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of the dear Saviours birth.  
Long lay the world, in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Chorus

Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine O night, O night divine.  
(Repeat)

2

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming;  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here cam the wisemen from Orient land.  
The King of kings lay in a lowly manger;  
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Chorus

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night divine O night, O night divine.  
(Repeat)