

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's 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 world 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, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his name all oppression shall cease,

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Chorus

Christ is the Lord, then ever! Ever praise we!

His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

