

O holy night

O holy night the stars are
brightly shining
It is the night of our dear
Savior'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
glorious morn
Fall on your knees
O hear the angels' voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night
O night divine