

# 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  
'Til he appeared and the soul felt it's worth  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and 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 holy night

Truly he taught us to love one another  
His law is love and his gospel is peace  
Chains he shall 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 glorious name

Fall on your knees  
O hear the angels' voices  
O night divine  
Holy night when Christ was born  
O night divine  
O night, O holy night

*Written by Adolphe Adam / Placide Cappeau*  
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