

# O Holy Night

Darlene Zschech

O holy night the stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of our 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

Fall on your knees  
O hear the angel voices  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born

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 holy Name

Christ is the Lord  
And ever we shall praise Thee  
His power and glory  
Evermore proclaim

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