

# O Holy Night

Dustin Kensrue

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  
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!

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  
With all our hearts we praise His Holy Name  
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we  
His Power and Glory ever more proclaim!  
His Power and Glory ever more proclaim!