O Holy Night

Olivia Newton-John

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Savior's birth Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till He appeared and the soul felt it's worth

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices For yonder beams 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 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 me Let all within us praise His holy name Christ is the Lord, then ever, we will praise Thee O night divine, o night when Christ was born O night divine, o night, o night divine