

# O Holy Night

Sarah McLachlan

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 Spirit 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, the night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand  
Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming  
Now come the wisemen from Orient land  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friends

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

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