Brett Eldredge

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 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
O night divine
O night, O night divine

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here come the wisemen of Orient land The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger In all our trials born to be our friends

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