Carla Morrison

Oh 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 appear'd 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
Oh night divine
Oh night, when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand Led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here come the wise men from far distant lands 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
Oh night divine
Oh night, when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine