

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!