Oh 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 His 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! Oh, night divine! The night when Christ was born! Oh, night, oh holy night, oh 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 we In our hearts We praise his holy name

Christ is the Lord
Then already we praise Him
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim
Oh night, oh holy night, night divine
Oh night, oh holy night, oh night divine