

## O Holy Night

Hall & Oates

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!

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,  
Let all within us  
Praise His holy name!  
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!