Holy Night

Kaskade

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth
O holy night, the fire is slowly dying
And here we lay on the snow covered earth

Hear the angels sing from up high
Oh night divine, please be mine

Oh night when Christ was born
Oh
Oh night when Christ was born

O holy night, the moonlight guides His own words
Along the road to the manger He lays
O holy night, the silence only wanders
He walks alone down the snow covered lanes

Hear the angels sing from up high
Oh night divine, please be mine
Hear the angels sing from up high
Hear their voices ring from the height
Oh night divine, please be mine

Oh night when Christ was born
Oh
Oh night when Christ was born

Hear the angels sing from up high
Oh night divine, please be mine
Hear their voices ring from the height
Oh night divine, please be mine

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