O holy night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appeared and the world 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 divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand So led by a light of a star sweetly gleaming Here come the men from the orient land

The king of kings lay thus in lowly manger In all our trials born to be our friend

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine