

# O Holy Night

Kingswood

Fall on your knees  
O, hear the angels' voices  
O night...

O, holy night, the stars are brightly shining  
It is the night our dear saviour is birthed  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining  
'Til He appears and the soul felt its worth  
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices  
Yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
O, hear the angels' voices  
O, night divine  
O, night when Christ was born  
O, night  
O, night, o night divine

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices  
Yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
O, hear the angels' voices  
O, night  
O, night when Christ was born  
O, night  
O, night, o night divine