

# O Holy Night

Point Of Grace

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  
'Til He appeared in and the soul felt it's 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

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  
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord  
O, praise His name forever  
His power and glory ever more proclaim  
His power and glory ever more proclaim

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O Holy night  
O night divine