O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the 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,
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here come the wise men from 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!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine,
O holy 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, that all within us praise His holy name.

Fall on your knees,
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine,
O night,
O night divine.