

O' holy Night

The Clark Sisters

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