

O Holy Night

Tiny Tim

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 and the soul felt its worth
A ray of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder waits 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, O night, O night when Christ was born