



O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour'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;

Chorus

*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.*

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;

Chorus

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!

Chorus