

1. 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!

O hear the angel voices!

O night divine,

O night when Christ was born!

O night, O holy night, O night divine!

2. 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 came the Wise Men  
from Orient land.

The King of kings  
lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials  
born to be our Friend.

He knows our need—  
to weakness is no stranger.

Behold your King,  
before Him lowly bend!

Behold your King,  
before Him lowly bend!



3. 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 pow'r and glory  
evermore proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory  
evermore proclaim!

