



# Print a Song

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## O HOLY NIGHT

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 His worth

The thrill of hope,  
The weary world rejoices  
For yonder brings a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
Oh, hear the angel's voices  
Oh night divine  
Oh night when Christ was born  
Oh night divine  
Oh night, Oh night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,  
Now come the wisemen from out of the Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;  
In all our trials born to be our friends.  
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,  
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!  
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

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