

O Holy Night

Sara Evans

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 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 divine!
O night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.

Chains He shall 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

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

O night divine
O night, O night divine
Divine