.38 Special

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 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 angels' voices
- O night divine
- O night when Christ was born
- O night divine, O night
- O night divine

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn Fall on your knees

- O hear the angels' voices
- O night divine
- O night when Christ was born
- O night divine, O night divine
- O yes it was

It is the night of our dear saviours birth

O night divine