

# O Holy Night

Brian Wilson

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 soul rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn  
Fall on your knees, oh, hear the angel voices  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O holy night

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand  
So led by light a star is sweetly gleaming  
Become the wisemen from the orient land

The King of kings lay thus the lowly manger  
In all our trials, born to be our friends  
He knows our need, to weakness is no stranger  
Behold you the King, O night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O holy night

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