O Holy Night

Carpenters

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Saviors birth

Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till He appeared and the soul felt it's worth

A thrill of hope the weary world 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 night - when Christ was born

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 the 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 our weakness no stranger Behold your King, before Him lowly bend Behold your King, your King, before Him lowly bend

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, then ever, ever praise we His pow and glory evermore proclaim His pow and glory evermore proclaim