

O Holy Night

Connie Smith

O holy night the stars are brightly shining it is the night of
the 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 world rejoices for yonder breaks a n
ew and glorious morn
Fall on your knees oh hear the angel voices o night divine o ni
ght when Christ was born

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming with glowing hearts
by His cradle we stand
Led by the light of the stars so brightly gleaming
Here came the wise men from Orient land

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices for yonder breaks a n
ew and cloudless morn
Fall on your knees oh hear the angel voices
O night divine o night when Christ was born o night divine o ni
ght o night divine