

# O Holy Night

David Archuleta

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 it's worth

A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn'  
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel's voices  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O night, O night divine

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