Oh Holy Night

David Archuleta

Oh, 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 'Til 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 Oh, night divine Oh, night When Christ was born Oh, night divine Oh night Oh, Holy night Fall on your knees Oh, hear the angel voices Oh, night divine Oh, night When Christ was born Oh, night divine

Oh, night Oh, Holy night