

O Holy Night

Delta Goodrem

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
'Til He appear'd and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

So fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine
O night, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine

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For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

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O hear the angel voices
O night divine, O night, O night divine
O night divine, O night, O night divine