O Holy Night!
The stars are bright 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 its 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 night divine.