

O Holy Night

Michael Bolton

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 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 angels' voices
O night divine
O night, when Christ was born
O night divine
O night, O night divine

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The weary world rejoices
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Oh, hear the angels' voices
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