

## 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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