

O Holy Night

Paul Brandt

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
'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
O night divine
O night

When Christ was born
O night divine
O night
O night divine

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