O Holy Night

Reba McEntire

Oh holy night!

The stars are brightly shining

It is the night of the dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world in sin and error pining

Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

The thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel's voices
Oh night divine
Oh holy night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh holy night when Christ was born

Led by the light a face serenely beaming With glowing heart by His cradle we stand So led by light of the star so sweetly beaming Here came the wise men from far different lands A King of Kings is born the world rejoices In all our trials born to be our friend.

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Oh holy night when Christ was born