

O Holy Night

Sarah McLachlan

O Holy Night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the Spirit 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, the night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming
Now come the wisemen from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friends

Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
With all our hearts we praise His holy name

Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night divine!