

O Holy Night

Stacie Orrico

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til 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, O hear the angel voices
O night, divine, O 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
So led by the light of the stars sweetly gleaming
Here Come the wise men from Orient land
The king of kings lay in a lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices
O night, divine, O night when Christ was born
O night, divine, O night divine