

O Holy Night

The Nylons

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
'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, O night divine

Christ is the Lord, then ever we praise Thee
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine