

O Holy Night

The Priests

Oh 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 it's 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
Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine, oh night, oh night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light a star is sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from out of Orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friends
He knows our need, He guardeth us from danger
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend

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