

# O holy night

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○ hol - y night The stars are bright - ly shin - ing It is the

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics for this system are: "○ hol - y night The stars are bright - ly shin - ing It is the".

night of our dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and err - or

The second system of musical notation. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "night of our dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and err - or".

pin - ing Till He a - ppeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the

The third system of musical notation. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "pin - ing Till He a - ppeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the".

wear - y world re - joic - es For yond - er breaks a new and glor - ious morn

The fourth system of musical notation. It concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "wear - y world re - joic - es For yond - er breaks a new and glor - ious morn".

Fall on your knees! O hear the ang - el voice - es!

night di - vine O night when Christ was born.

night di - vine O night O night di - vine!

O holy night The stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining  
Till 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!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming  
Here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friend

He knows our need!  
Our weakness is no stranger.  
Behold your King!  
Before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King!  
Before Him lowly bend!