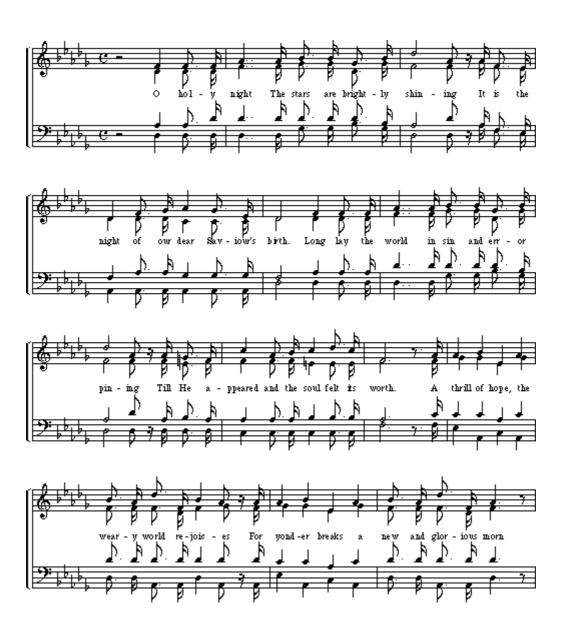
O holy night

Adolphe Charles Adam words: John S. Dwight





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!
Before Him lowly bend!