**O Holy Night**

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,  
'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;

Chorus  
Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!  
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.  
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,  
And in his name all oppression shall cease,  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;  
Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Chorus  
Christ is the Lord, oh praise His name forever!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!