O Holy Night

Danielle Bradbery

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 appear'd 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 O night divine, O night, O night Divine