

# O Holy Night

Ellie Goulding

O Holy night,  
the stars are brightly shining,  
it is the night of our dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world,  
in sin and ever pining,  
till he appeared  
and the spirit 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 the night when Christ was born.  
(O Holy night,  
the stars are brightly shining.)

Truly he taught us,  
to love one another,  
his law is love,  
and his gospel is peace.

Chains he shall break,  
for the slave is our brother,  
and in his name,  
all oppression shall cease.

O the world,  
the stars is sweetly gleaming,  
sweet hymns of joy,  
in grateful chorus raise we.

Fall on your knees,  
o hear the angel voices.

O night divine,  
o the night when Christ was born.

O night divine.

O the night when Christ was born.  
When Christ was born.  
When Christ was born.