

O Holy Night

Katharine McPhee

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior'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, O night divine

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

Fall on your knees, O hear the Angel voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night, O night divine