

O Holy Night

Maggie Rose

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 error pining
'Til He appears and the Soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
Til yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees; O hear the angel's voices!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

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