

O Holy Night

Roch Voisine

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 His worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder beams a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees!

Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born!
O night divine! O night, o night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from the Orient land
The King of Kings lay in lowly manger

In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need
To our weakness no stranger
Behold your King! Before the lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before Him bend!

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 rise we
Let all within us praise His holy name
Christ the Lord
Then ever, ever praise we
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim