

# O Holy Night

The Priests

Oh 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  
'Til He appeared and the soul felt it's worth

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn  
Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices  
Oh night divine, oh night when Christ was born  
Oh night divine, oh night, oh night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand  
So led by light a star is sweetly gleaming  
Here came the wise men from out of Orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friends  
He knows our need, He guardeth us from danger  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend

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