

O Holy Night

Tim McMorris

Oh, 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
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, 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 through the night by star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials, born to be our Friend

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger
Behold, your King, before, Him lowly bend
Behold, your King, before, Him lowly 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 chrous raise we
Let all within us praise His holy Name

Christ is the Lord! Oh, praise His name forever
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim
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