1. 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 pinning. Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

2. Led by the light of faith serenely beam ing. With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand; So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming. Here came the wise men from Orient land. A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices, For
cease.

3. 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 Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let

Words by John S. Dwight
Music by Adolphe Adam

PDHymns.com
O Holy Night!

Yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
All our trials born to be our Friend;
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices!
Oh, Lord, To our weakness is no stranger.

Oh, hear the angel voices!
Be his name forever!

Oh, Lord, To our weakness is no stranger.
Be his name forever!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
Bend! Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

O night, O holy night, O night divine!
Bend! Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Claim! His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!