1. O holy night! the stars are brightly shining, It is the
2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, With glowing
3. Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is

night of the dear Savior's birth; Long lay the world in
hearts by His cradle we stand; So led by light of a
love and His gospel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

sin and error pinning, Till He appeared and the soul felt its
star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from Orient
slave is our brother, And in His name all oppression shall

worth. A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices, For
land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In
cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let

Words by John S. Dwight
Music by Adolphe Adam
O Holy Night!

Yonder breaks a new and glorious morn; Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices! O need, To our weakness is no stranger. Be Lord, Oh, praise his name forever! His night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!

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