

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,

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!