Oh, Holy Night

1. Oh, holy night, the stars are brightly shining; It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth!
2. Led by the light of faith serenely beam ing, With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
3. Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His Gospel is peace.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from O rient land.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother, And in His Name all oppression shall cease.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our Friend!
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy Name!

Fall on your knees, oh, hear the angel voices! Oh, night divine,
He knows our need—our weakness is no stranger. Behold your King;
Christ is the Lord! Oh, praise His name forever! His pow’r and glory

Oh, night when Christ was born! Oh, night divine, oh, night, oh, night divine!
Before Him lowly bend! Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!
By ev er more proclaim! His pow’r and glory ev er more proclaim!