

98 Degrees, Oh Holy Night

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
'Til he appeared and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary soul 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

Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night, oh night divine
(Divine)