

Aguilera Christina, Oh Holy Night

Aguilera Christina

My Kind Of Christmas

Oh Holy Night

Oh 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 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 divine, Oh night divine

Oh night divine, Oh night when Christ was born

Oh night divine, Oh night, Oh night divine