

Chris Rice, O Holy Night

O 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 Spirit 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
O night divine, the night when Christ was born
O night, O holy night, O night divine
O night, O holy night, O night divine
Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming
Now come the wise men from out of the Orient land
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friends
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King, before him lowly bend
Behold your King, before him lowly bend
Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
With all our hearts we praise His holy name
Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we
His power and glory ever more proclaim
His power and glory ever more proclaim