

# Collin Raye, O Holy Night

O 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 world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
O hear the angel voices  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
O night divine  
O night, O night divine

Truly He taught us to love one another  
His law is love and His gospel is peace  
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother  
And in His name all oppression shall cease  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we  
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord  
O praise His name forever  
His power and glory ever more proclaim  
His power and glory ever more proclaim

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O hear the angel voices  
His power and glory ever more proclaim  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
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