

Connie Smith, 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 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 o night divine o night when Christ was born
[piano]

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
Led by the light of the stars so brightly gleaming

Here came the wisemen from Orient land

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices for yonder breaks a new and cloudless morn

Fall on your knees oh hear the angel voices

O night divine o night when Christ was born o night divine o night o night divine