

David Phelps, O Holy Night

O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Saviors 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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus