Jo Dee Messina, 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 Till he appeared and the soul felt it's worth

A thrill of hope, the weary soul 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, oh night divine Mmhmm...

Hallelujah...

The thrill of hope, the weary soul 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, oh night divine