

# Perry Como, 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 it's worth!

A thrill of hope  
the weary world rejoices,  
for yonder breaks  
a new an' 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!

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!

O holy night  
O night divine