

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!

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O night divine O night,
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O holy night
O night divine