

# Reba McEntire, O Holy Night

(Arranged by Reba McEntire)

O holy night  
The stars are brightly shining  
It is the night  
Of the dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world  
In sin and error pining  
Till he appeared  
And the soul felt its worth

The thrill of hope  
The weary soul rejoices  
For yonder breaks  
A new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
Oh, hear the angels' voices  
O night divine  
O holy night  
When Christ was born

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O holy night  
When Christ was born  
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Led by the light  
A face supremely beaming  
With glowing heart  
By His cradle we stand

So led by light  
Of the star so sweetly beaming  
Here came the Wise Men  
From far different lands

A king of kings  
Is born, the world rejoices  
In all our trials  
Born to be our friend

Fall on your knees  
Oh, hear the angels' voices  
O night divine  
O holy night  
When Christ was born

O night  
O holy night  
When Christ was born