

# Tracy Chapman, 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 world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new glorious morn

Fall on your knees  
O hear the angels' voices  
O night divine  
O night when christ was born

O night divine, o night  
O night divine

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