Andrea Bocelli, Cantique De Noel

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 sould felt it's worth
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn'
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel's voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn'
Fall on your knees, O hear, hear the angel's voices
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine