

# Billy Gilman, O Holy Night

O Holy night  
The stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth  
Long lived the world  
In sin and their pining  
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth

The thrill of hope  
The weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and 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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