

Brand New, Oh Holy Night

Oh 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 appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine