

George Huff, 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

'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices

For yonder breaks a new and 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 divine,

O night divine!