

# Harry Connick Jr., O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining  
It is the night of the dear Saviors birth  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining  
Till he appeared 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  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming  
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming  
Here came the wise men from the orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger  
In all our trials born to be our friend  
He knows our need  
Our weakness no stranger  
Behold your King  
Before him lowly bend  
Behold your King before him lowly bend

Truly he taught us to love one another  
His law is love and his gospel is peace  
Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother  
And in his name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we  
Let all within us praise his holy name  
Christ is the Lord  
Oh praise his name forever  
His powr and glory  
Ever more proclaim  
His powr and glory ever more proclaim