

# Plus One, 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 ever plight,  
'til He appeared and the salt felt it's worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,  
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn'.

Fall on your knees.  
Oh hear the angels voices.  
Oh night divine.  
Oh night, when Christ was born.  
Oh night divine.  
Oh night, oh night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another.  
His law is love and His gospel is peace.  
Change shall he bring, for the slave is our brother.  
And in His name, all depression shall cease.

The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger.  
In all our trials, born to be our friend.  
Christ, Christ is the Lord.  
Oh praise His name forever.  
His power and glory shall evermore proclaim.  
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