

# Sixpence None the Richer, O Holy Night

o 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 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, o night divine

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 every heart adore His holy name  
Christ is the Lord, oh, praise His name forever  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!