O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam

O holy night the stars are brightly shining it is the night of the dear Saviour's birth; Long lay the

world in sin and darkness pinning, Till He appeared and the

soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world re-

O holy night
joic- es, For yon- der breaks a new and glo- rious mom.

Fall on your knees Oh hear the an- gel

voic- es O nigh- t div- ine o

nigh when Christ was born O night di-

vine O night when Christ was born.