O Holy Night

French lyrics by Placide Cappeau (1808–1877) English lyrics: John Sullivan Dwight

Music: Adolphe Adam, 1847

1. 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
   by His cradle we stand. So led by light of a star sweetly
   and His gospel is peace. Chains shall He break, for the slave is our
   pinning Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
   gleaming, Here came the wise men from O-ri-ent land. The King of kings lay
   brother And in His name all oppression will cease. Sweet hymns of joy in
   weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall
   thus in lowly manger, In all our tri-als born to be our friend! He
   grateful cho-rus raise we, Let all with-us praise His ho-ly name! Christ
   on your knees! O hear; the an-gel voices! O night di-vine! O_
   knows our need; to our weak-ness is no stran-ger. Be-hold your King; Be-
   is the Lord! O praise His name for-ev-er! His pow'r and glo-ry
   night when Christ was born, O night di-vine! O night di-vine!
   fore Him low-ly bend; Be-hold your King; Be-fore Him low-ly bend!
   ev-er-more pro-claim! His pow'r and glo-ry ev-er-more pro-claim!

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