

Oh, Holy Night

WORDS: Placide Cappeau, 1847; tr. by John S. Dwight.

MUSIC: Adolphe Adam; arr. by G. B. H. Public Domain.

1. Oh, ho - ly night, the stars are bright - ly shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth!
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one a - noth - er; His law is love and His Gos - pel is peace.

Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth.
So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our broth - er, And in His Name all op - press - ion shall cease.

A thrill of hope, the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn.
The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our Friend!
Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly Name!

Fall on your knees, oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! Oh, night di - vine,
He knows our need - to our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold your King;
Christ is the Lord! Oh, praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and glo -

oh, night when Christ was born! Oh, night di - vine, oh, night, oh, night di - vine!
be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your King; be - fore Him low - ly bend!
ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!