

## O HOLY NIGHT

(words by Placide Cappeau, translated by John Sullivan Dwight;  
music by Adolphe-Charles Adam)

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 error pining  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth  
A thrill of hope—the weary heart rejoices  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn  
Fall on your knees  
Oh hear the angel voices  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born

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 praise in grateful chorus raise we  
Let all within us praise His holy name  
Christ is the Lord  
O praise His name forever  
His power and glory evermore proclaim  
His power and glory evermore proclaim