

O Holy Night

John Sullivan Dwight

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O ho ly night, the stars were birght ly shin ing
Led by the light of us faith to love one a noth er. It is the
Tru ly He taught His law is

6

night of our dear Sa vior's birth Long lay the world in sin and er ror
hearts by His cra dle we stand. Now o'er the world a star is sweet ly
love and His gos pel is peace. Chains shall He break for the slave is our

12

pin ing Til He a ppeared and the soul felt its worth a
stream ing Now come wise men from out of O rient land. The
broth er. And in His name all o pres sion shall cease. Sweet

17

thrill of hope the wear y world re joic es for yon der breaks
King of Kings lay thus in ho ly man ger In all our trials
hymns of joy in grate ful chor us raise we. Let all with in

22

a new and glorious morn — O Fall on your knees O
 born to be our friend. O He knows our need, our
 us praise His holy name. O Christ is the Lord, Then

27

hear the an gel voic es. O night — di vine, O night, when Christ was born.
 weak ness, He's no strang er. Be hold — your King. Be fore, Him low ly bend.
 e ver, e ver praise we, His po wer and glor y e ver more pro claim.

33

O night, — di vine. O night, di vine. O night di vine!
 Be hold, — your King! Be hold, your King! Be hold your vine!
 His pow er and glor y more pro claim. E'er more pro claim!

O — night di
 O be hold your
 E ver more pro

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vine!
 King!
 claim!

vine!
 King!
 claim!