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 error pining  
'Til he appeared and the soul felt its worth  
A thrill of hope  
The weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks  
A new and glorious morn  
Fall on your knees  
O hear the angel voices  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
O holy night, O holy night