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