

# Oh, Holy Night

LUKE 2:8-11

Placide Cappeau, 1847; *tr.* by John S. Dwight

Adolph Adam; *arr.* by G. B. H.

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!