

Harry Connick Jr., O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviors 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 soul 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 divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from the orient land

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need
Our weakness no stranger
Behold your King
Before him lowly bend
Behold your King before him lowly bend

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 joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise his holy name
Christ is the Lord
Oh praise his name forever
His powr and glory
Ever more proclaim
His powr and glory ever more proclaim