

Reba McEntire, O Holy Night

(Arranged by Reba McEntire)

O holy night
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night
Of the dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world
In sin and error pining
Till he appeared
And the soul felt its worth

The thrill of hope
The weary soul rejoices
For yonder breaks
A new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees
Oh, hear the angels' voices
O night divine
O holy night
When Christ was born

O night divine
O holy night
When Christ was born
When Christ was born

Led by the light
A face supremely beaming
With glowing heart
By His cradle we stand

So led by light
Of the star so sweetly beaming
Here came the Wise Men
From far different lands

A king of kings
Is born, the world rejoices
In all our trials
Born to be our friend

Fall on your knees
Oh, hear the angels' voices
O night divine
O holy night
When Christ was born

O night
O holy night
When Christ was born