

# O Holy Night

## Verse 1

*mp* O Holy night! | The stars are brightly shining |

*p* It is the night | of our dear Savior's birth |

*mp* Long lay the world | in sin and error pining |

'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth |

*p* A thrill of hope | the weary world rejoices |

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn |

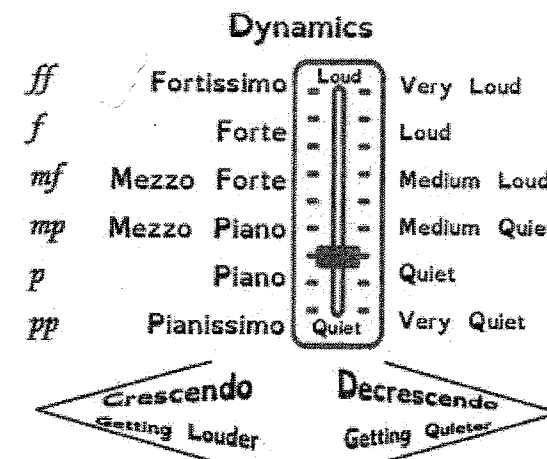
*ff* Fall on your knees; | *f* O hear the Angel voices! |

*p* O night | *f* divine, O night | when Christ was born |

*mp* O night, | O Holy night, O night divine! |



Christ Church Fulham



Verse 2

*mp*

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 come the Wise Men from Orient land |

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger |

In all our trials born to be our friend |

*p*

He knows our need, | to our weakness is no stranger |

Behold | your King; | before | Him lowly bend |

 *f*  *mp*  
Behold your King; | before Him lowly bend |

Verse 3

*mp*

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 |

*mp*

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we |

 *f*  
Let all within us Praise His Holy name |

*mf*

Christ is the Lord; | O praise His name forever! |

*f*

His power | and glory evermore proclaim |

*ff*

 *p*  
His power | and glory | evermore proclaim |