

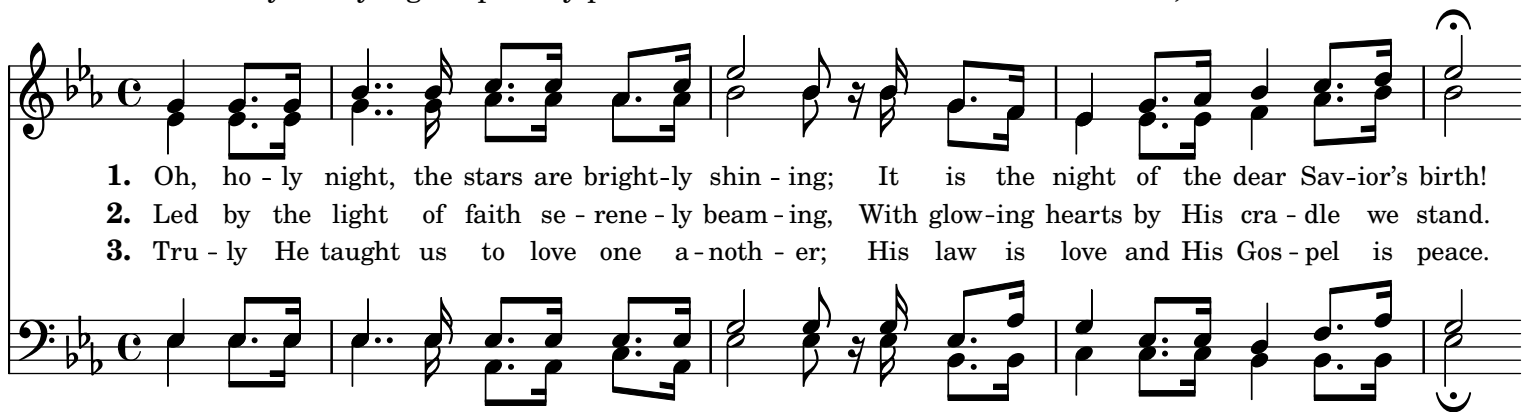
O Holy Night

Text: Placide Cappeau (1808–1877), 1847; translated by John Sullivan Dwight (1813–1893), 1855

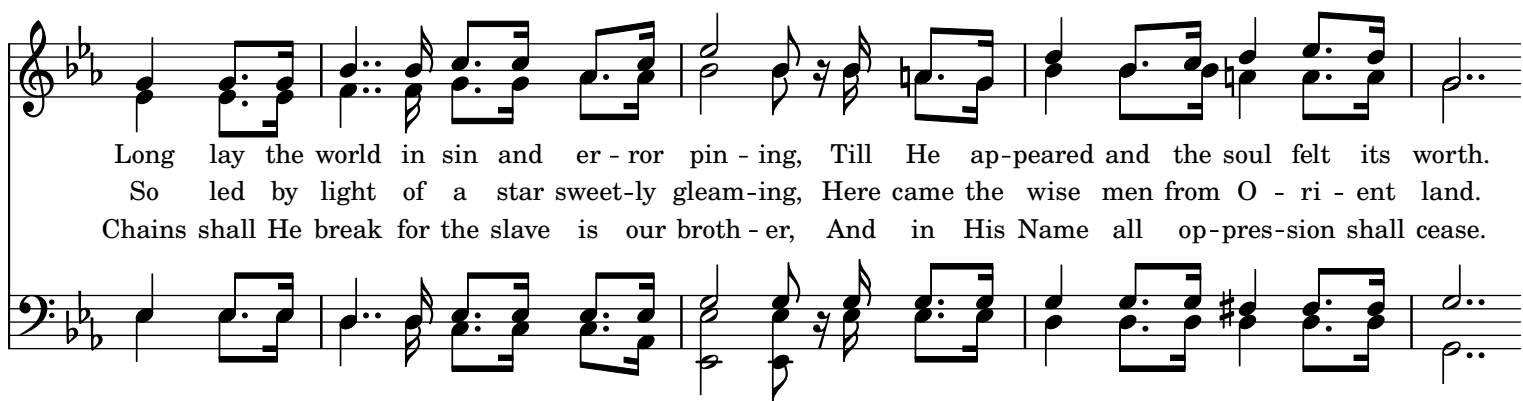
Music: Adolphe Charles Adam (1803–1856); *arr. by* G. B. H.

Tune Name: 'la Marseillaise religieuse'

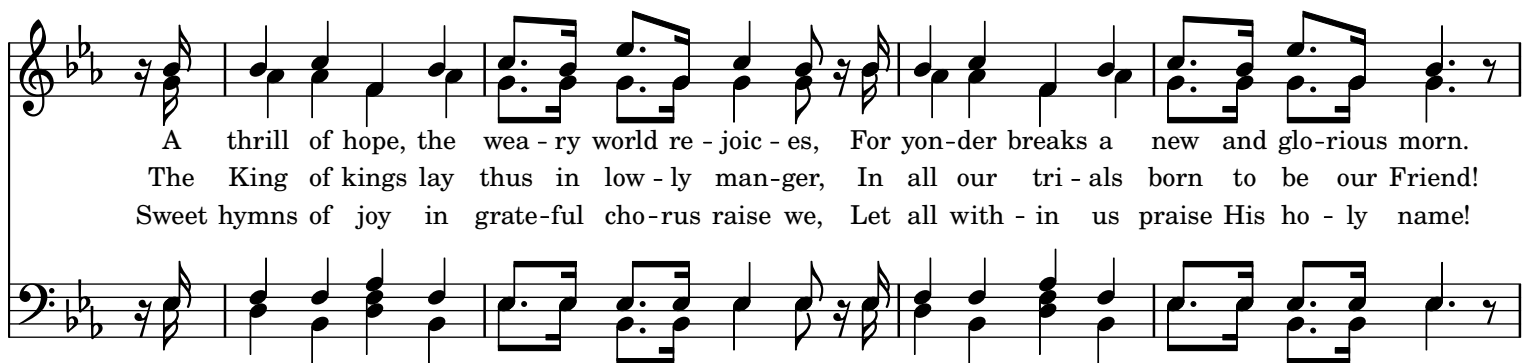
Source: Based on Hymnary.org's reputedly public domain version from *Timeless Truths*, 1926



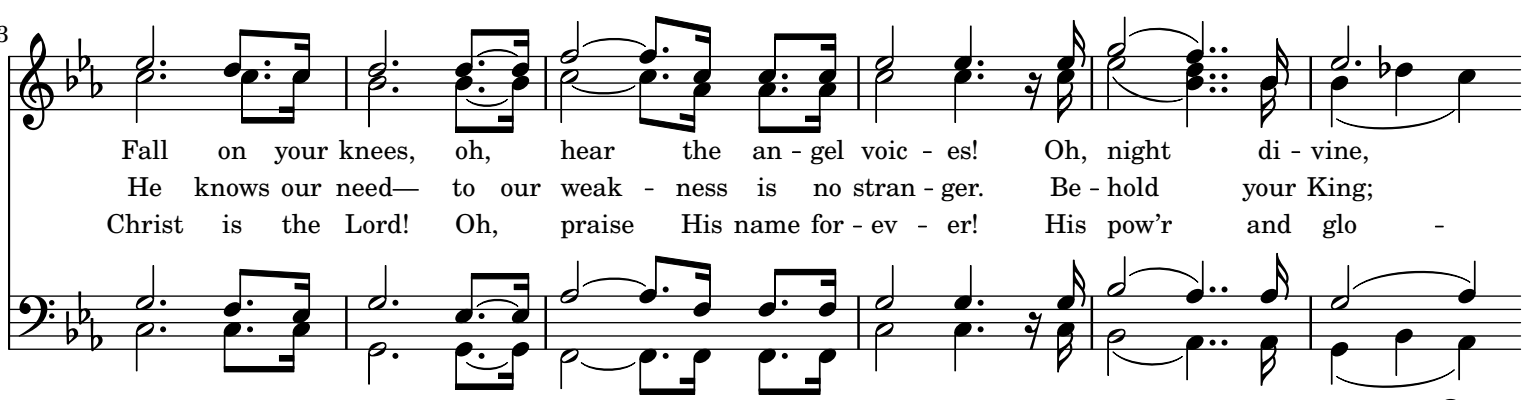
1. Oh, ho - ly night, the stars are bright-ly shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav-ior's birth!
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow-ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one a - noth - er; His law is love and His Gos - pel is peace.



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-pres-sion 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!



13 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!