

Oh Holy Night

Celtic Thunder (Holiday)

Words by chapeau de roquemaure

Translated by john s. dwight

Oh 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 appear'd and the soul felt it's worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees

Oh hear the angel voices

Oh night divine

Oh night when christ was born

Oh night divine

Oh 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 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.

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.

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