

8

*p*  
1. O ho-ly night! the stars are bright-ly shin-ing, It is the  
2. Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly beam-ing, With glow-ing

1. night of the dear Sav-iour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and sor-row  
2. hearts by His cra-dle we stand. So led by light of star so sweet-ly

*mf* *p*  
1. pin-ing, Till He ap-pear'd, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the  
2. gleam-ing, Then came the wise-men from th'Ori-ent land. To see the King who

1. wea-ry world re-joic-es, For yon-der breaks a new and glorious morn.  
2. made earth's low-liest choic-es, Yea, chose His throne a man-ger all for-lorn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the an-gel voic-es! O night di-vine! O