



O HOLY NIGHT

Placide Cappeau (1808–1877)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour'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 world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Fall on your knees,
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born.
O night divine!
O night, O night divine.

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!

Fall on your knees,
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born.
O night divine.
O night, O night divine!

Video: *O Holy Night* in British Sign Language at christianbsl.com/carols