O 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 appeared, gift of infinite worth! Behold the Babe in yonder manger lowly-'Tis God's own Son come down in human form: Fall on your knees before the Lord most holy!

Chorus:

O night divine-O night when Christ was born! O night divine-O night, O night divine!

With humble hearts we bow in adoration Before this Child, gift of God's matchless love, Sent from on high to purchase our salvation—That we might dwell with Him ever above. What grace untold-to leave the bliss of glory And die for sinners guilty and forlorn: Fall on your knees! repeat the wondrous story!

Chorus:

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend! Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

O day of joy, when in eternal splendor
He shall return in His glory to reign,
When ev'ry tongue due praise to Him shall render,
His pow'r and might to all nations proclaim!
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For soon shall dawn that glad eternal morn:
Fall on your knees! with joy lift up your voices!

Chorus:

His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim! His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!