

# 194 - O Holy Night!

JOHN S. DWIGHT

Key: C major  
Meter: 12/8

ADOLPHE ADAM

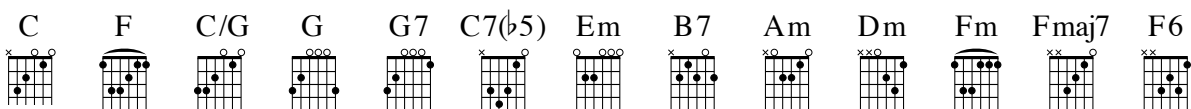
INTRO **C** | **C**

VERSE 1

	<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>
		O holy		night! the stars are brightly		shining;
	<b>C/G</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>		
It is the		night of the dear	Savior's		birth.	
	<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>
		Long lay the		world in sin and error		pining,
	<b>C7(b5)</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>Em</b>		
Till He ap-		peared and the soul felt its		worth.		
	<b>G7</b>		<b>C</b>			
A		thrill of hopec the		weary world rejoices,		
	<b>G7</b>		<b>C</b>			
For		yonder breaks a		new and glorious morn!		
	<b>Am</b>		<b>Em</b>	<b>Dm</b>		<b>Am</b>
		Fall on your		knees! O   hear the angel		voices!
<b>Fm</b>	<b>C/G</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C/G</b>	<b>G7</b>
O		night di-		vine, O   night	when Christ was	born!
	<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>F6</b>	<b>C/G</b>
O		night, O		ho-	ly	night,
<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>			
O night di-		vine!				

VERSE 2  
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 came the Wise Men from Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our Friend.  
He knows our need— to our weakness is no stranger. Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

VERSE 3  
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.  
Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever! His power and glory evermore proclaim!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim!



# 194 - O Holy Night!

JOHN S. DWIGHT

Meter: 12/8

ADOLPHE ADAM

INTRO

|

VERSE 1

| 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 ap- | peared and the soul felt its | worth.

A | 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 di- | vine, O | night when Christ was | born!

O | night, O | ho- | ly

| night,

O night di- | vine!

|

VERSE 2

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 came the Wise Men from Orient land.

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our Friend.

He knows our need– to our weakness is no stranger. Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

VERSE 3

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.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever! His power and glory evermore proclaim!

His power and glory evermore proclaim!