

# O Holy Night

Placide Cappeau  
trans. by John S. Dwight

Adolph Adam

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

S/A

T/B

birth! Long lay the world in sin and error pin - ing, Till He ap - stand. So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the peace. Chains shall He break for the slave is our broth - er, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In Name all op - press - ion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let

yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn. Fall on your knees, o all our tri - als born to be our Friend! He knows our need - to our all with - in us praise His ho - ly Name! Christ is the Lord! o

hear the an - gel voic - es o night di - vine o night when Christ was weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold your King; be fore Him low - ly praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro -

born! o night di - vine, oh night, o night di - vine! bend! Be - hold your King; be fore Him low - ly bend! claim! His pow'r and glo - re ev - er - more pro - claim!