

## O HOLY NIGHT

♩ = 68

1. O ho-ly night! The stars are bright-ly shin-ing. It is the  
2. Led by the light of faith se-re-ne-ly beam-ing, with glow-ing

night of our dear Sav-ior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er-ror  
hearts by His cra-dle we stand. So led by light of a star sweet-ly

pin - ing till He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth. A  
gleam - ing, here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land. The

thrill of hope, the wear-y world re-joi - ces, for yon-der breaks a  
King of Kings lay thus in low-ly man-ger, in all our tri - als

Placide Clappeau, 1847; tr. John S. Dwight

Adolphe C. Adam (1803–1856)

O HOLY NIGHT, CONT.



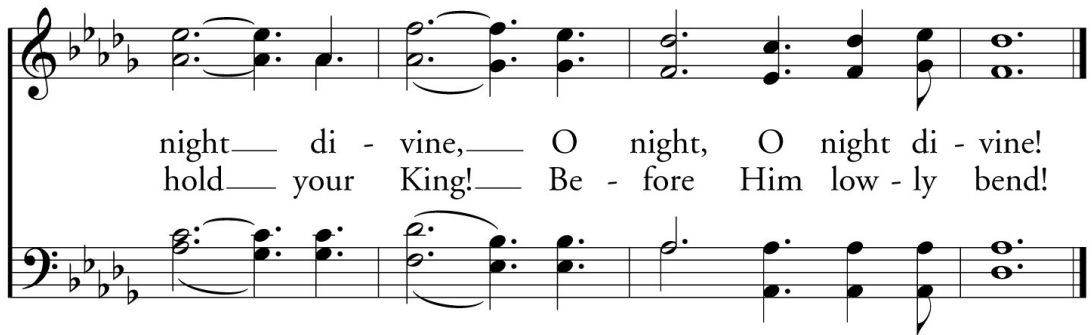
new and glo-rious morn. Fall\_\_\_\_\_ on your knees!\_\_\_\_\_ - O  
born to be our friend. He\_\_\_\_\_ knows our need,\_\_\_\_\_ to our



hear\_\_\_\_\_ the an - gel voi - ces! O night\_\_\_\_\_ di -  
weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold\_\_\_\_\_ your



vine,\_\_\_\_\_ O night\_\_\_\_\_ when Christ was born.\_\_\_\_\_ O  
King!\_\_\_\_\_ Be - fore\_\_\_\_\_ Him low - ly bend!\_\_\_\_\_ Be -



night\_\_\_\_\_ di - vine,\_\_\_\_\_ O night, O night di - vine!  
hold\_\_\_\_\_ your King!\_\_\_\_\_ Be - fore Him low - ly bend!