

ophon

C F C

O ho - ly night! The stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
 E E E G G A A F A c G G E D

6 G7 C

night of our dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the
 C E F G F D C E E E

12 F C C7

world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
 G G A A F A c G G F# E

16 Em B Em G7

pear'd and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of
 B G A B c B E G G A

21 C G7

hope, the wea - ry world re - joi - ces, For yon - der breaks a
 D G A G c E A G G G A D G

26 C Am Em

new and glori - ous morn. Fall on your knees! O
 A G c E G c B A B B

32 Dm Am C G C F

hear the an - gel voi - ces! O night di - vine, O
 d A A A c c c e d G c B A

40 C G7 C G

night when Christ was born; O night O
 G G A G G c d G

46 C F C G7 C

Ho - ly Night, O night, di - vine.
 g f e d c B c d c