F Bb F O holy night, the stars are brightly shining; F С F It is the night of the dear Savior's birth. F Bb F F7 Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Am Am E7 Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth. F С A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, С F For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Dm Am Fall on your knees, Gm Dm Oh, hear the angel voices! FC F Bb O night divine, F C F O night when Christ was born! FGm F C C7 С F O night, O holy night,O night divine!