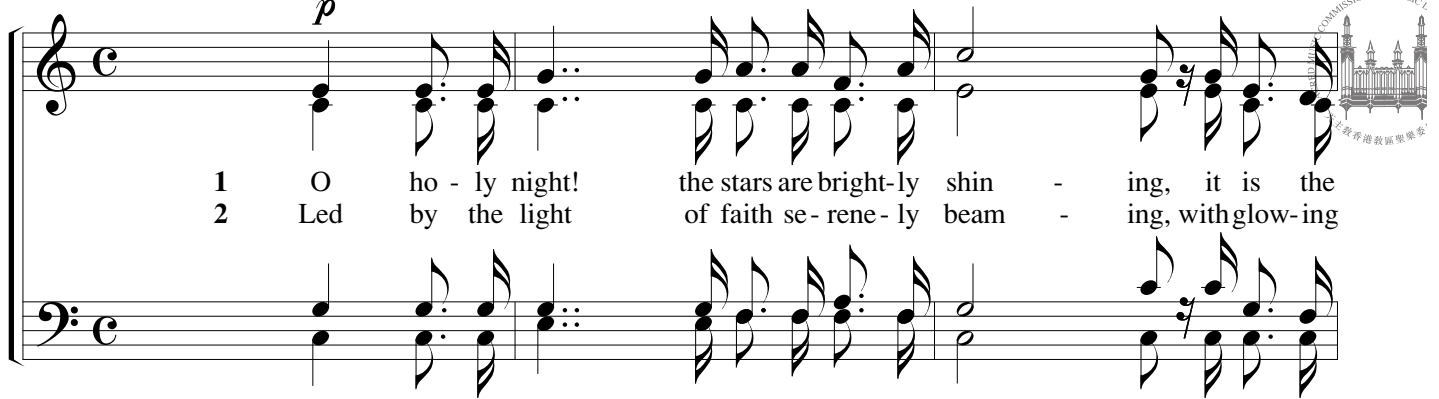
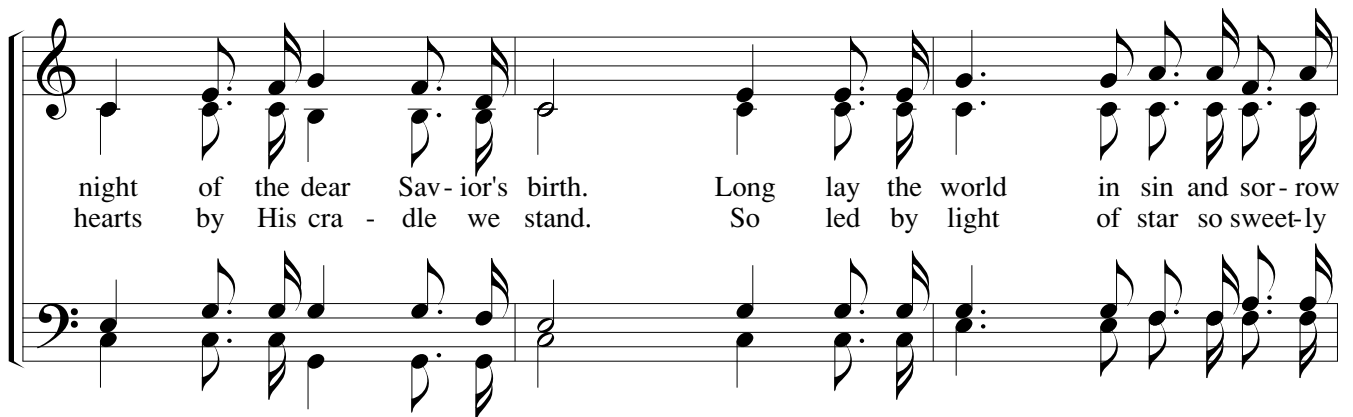


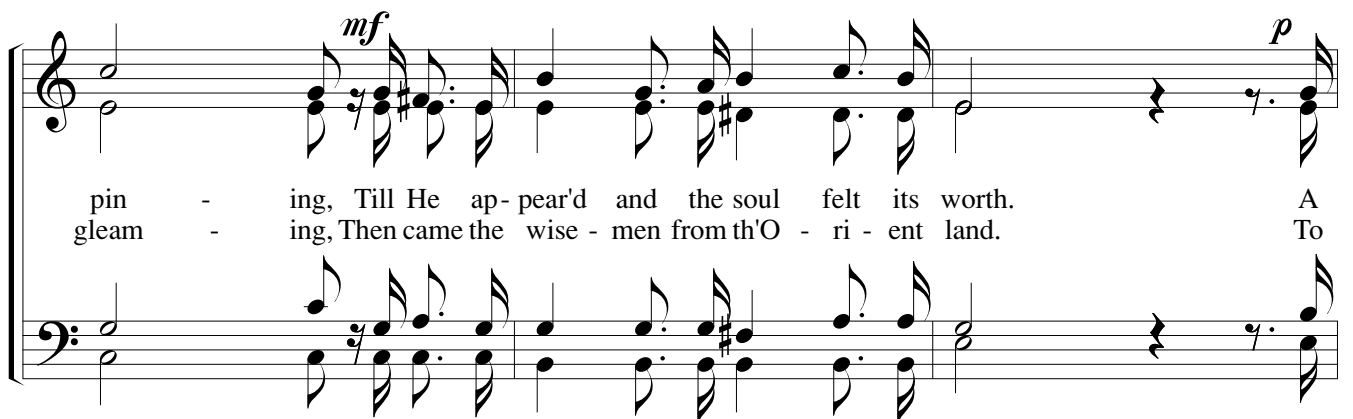
Maestoso

p


1 O ho - ly night! the stars are bright-ly shin - ing, it is the
2 Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, with glow-ing



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



mf pin - ing, Till He ap - pear'd and the soul felt its worth. *p* A
gleam - ing, Then came the wise - men from th'O - ri - ent land. To



thrill of hope the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a
see the King who made earth's low-liest choic-es, Yea, chose His throne a

f

new and glo-rious morn.
man-ger all for-lorn. Fall on your knees! O

hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -

vine! O night when Christ was born! O

ff

night di - vine! O night, O night di - vine!