

O holy night

ton original

Version anglaise complète de la mélodie d'Adolphe Adam (1803-1856) sur un texte original de Placide Cappeau.

Andante maestoso

O ho — ly night! — the stars are bright-ly
Led by — the light — of faith se - rene - ly
Tru - ly — He taught us to love — one an -

5

shi - ning It is the night of the dear Sa - viour's birth.
bea - ming With glo - wing hearts by his cra - dle we stand.
- oth - er His law is love and his gos - pel is peace.

Long lay the world — in sin and er - ror pi - ning. Till he ap -
O'er the world a star — is — sweet - ly glea - ming, Now come the
Chains he shall break, — for the slave is our bro - ther. And in his

10

pp

- peared, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 wise - men fromout the O - rient land The king of kings lay
 name all op - res - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

pp

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wea - ry world re - joi - ces For yon - der breaks, a new and glo - rious morn. —
 thus low - ly — man - ger In all our trials born to be our — friends. —
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we, With all our hearts we praise His ho - ly name. —

f

Fall on your knees! Oh, hear ——— the an - gel
 He knows our need, our week ——— ness is no
 Christ is the Lord then e ——— ver, e - ver

f

20

voi - ces O night, _____ Di - vine, _____ O
 stran - ger; Be - hold _____ your King! _____ Be -
 praise we, His power _____ and glo _____ ry

night _____ when Christ was born O night, _____ Di -
 - fore _____ him low - ly bend! Be - hold _____ your
 e _____ ver more pro - claim! His power _____ and

25

- vine, O night, o night di - vine.
 King, Be - fore him low - ly bend!
 glo - ry e - ver more pro - claim!

rall

tr

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night, O Holy Night, O night divine!
O night, O Holy Night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,
Now come the wisemen from out of the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friends.
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

O sainte nuit ! Les étoiles brillent et rayonnent,
C'est la nuit de la naissance de notre cher Sauveur.
Longtemps le monde a vécu dans le péché et l'erreur.
Jusqu'à ce qu'il apparaisse et que l'âme sente sa valeur.
Le monde las revit d'un frisson d'espoir,
Pour aller là où naît un nouveau et glorieux matin.
Agenouillez-vous ! Oh, écoutez la voix des anges !
O nuit divine, la nuit où le Christ est né ;
O nuit, O sainte Night, O nuit divine !
O nuit, O sainte Night, O nuit divine !

Dirigé par la lumière d'une foi rayonnante de sérénité,
Près de son berceau nous nous tenons le cœur rayonnant
Au-dessus du monde une étoile brille doucement,
Maintenant viennent les sages du pays d'Orient.
Le Roi des rois est couché dans une humble crèche;
Né pour être notre ami dans toute les épreuves.
Il connaît nos besoins, notre faiblesse ne lui est pas étrangère,
Voici votre roi ! Devant-lui, inclinez-vous humblement !
Voici votre roi ! Devant-lui, inclinez-vous humblement !

Vraiment, il nous a appris à nous aimer les uns les autres,
Sa loi est amour et son Évangile est paix.
Puisse-t-il briser les chaînes, de l'esclave qui est notre frère.
Et qu'en son nom toute oppression cesse.
Doux hymnes de joie qui s'élèvent en chœurs reconnaissants,
De tous nos cœurs, prions son saint nom.
Christ est le Seigneur ! Aussi prions encore et toujours,
Proclamons toujours sa puissance et sa gloire !
Proclamons toujours sa puissance et sa gloire !