

Holy night, silent night,
 All is dark save the light
 Yonder where they sweet vigil keep
 O'er the Babe, who in silent sleep
 Rests in Heavenly peace,
 Rests in Heavenly peace.

Holy night, silent night,
 Only for shepherds' sight
 Came blest visions of angel throngs
 With their loud Aheluya songs
 Saying, 'Christ is born',
 Saying 'Christ is born.'

Holy night, silent night,
 Child of Heaven, Oh, how bright,
 Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born,
 Blest indeed was that happy morn
 Full of Heavenly joy,
 Full of Heavenly joy.