Kolędy, O Holy Night

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 Soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope
The weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks
A new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born
O night, O holy night,
O night divine!

O night divine,
O night when Christ was born
O night,
O holy night,
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born