

Behold!

A SACRED SOUNDS *of* CHRISTMAS
VIRTUAL EXPERIENCE

O HOLY NIGHT

TEXT: *Placide Cappeau (1808–77)*
Philip Jacobs (b. 1984)

TRANSLATED BY: *John Sullivan Dwight 1813–93)*

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Savior'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 world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

*Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O night, O night divine.*

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother;
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His Name forever,

Into the dark night light has penetrated,
fulfilling the plan of the Most High till the name of Yeshua is venerated, oh
Death your days are numbered,
the Sword of the Spirit lay in a manger slumber,
it was prophesied that God would rise to monopolize,
I AM's prodigal children now authorized to beam the Kingdom of Heaven,
demons forget it,
earthly kingdoms fall while the Son of Man raises kings in the desert, dwell
underneath the wings of the Blessed,
revolutionary Love that even thieves could receive the message,
we lay our crowns at your feet,
finally we see perfection.

Behold your King! Behold when Christ was born