

2019 Christmas Song - "O Holy Night."

Performed at Bethel Lutheran Christmas Cantata, Windsor; East Boulder Baptist Church Deaf Ministry Christmas Party, Boulder; Traverse Church Women's Social, Windsor, Generations Hearty Souls Soup Supper, Greeley.

O holy Night

written by Placide Cappeau
musical score by Adolphe Charles Adams - 1847
as recorded by Point of Grace, for Christmas Cantata Performance

**"Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you,
the Messiah, the LORD!" - Luke 2:11**

Placide Cappeau, known more for his poetry than his church attendance, was asked by the parish priest of Roquermaure to share his talents with the church. In a dusty coach traveling down a bumpy road to France's capital city he considered the request and imagined witnessing the birth of Jesus. By the time he arrived in Paris, "**Cantique de Noel**" had been completed. He then decided it was not just a poem, but a song in need of a master musician's hand. Not musically inclined himself, the poet turned to one of his friends, Adolphe Charles Adams, for help. His talent and fame brought requests to write works for orchestras and ballets all over the world. Adams married an original score to the beautiful words. The finished work pleased both poet and priest. The song was performed just three weeks later at a Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve in 1847. John Sullivan, Dwight, editor of *Dwight's Journal of Music*, translated the song from French to English Lyrics in 1855 and it became known as "**O Holy Night.**"

*O holy night!
The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appear'd 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,
His power and glory evermore proclaim.
His power and glory evermore proclaim.***

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

