O Come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, o
God from God, Light from Light eternal,
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
See how the shepherds,summoned to His cradle,
Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

Come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb.
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.

Come and behold Him, born the King of angels. O
Only begotten Son of the Father;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.
We too will there bend our joyful footsteps.

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O
Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

©MichaelKravchuk.com