O, Come All Ye Faithful

O Come, all ye faithful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, o
God from God, Light from Light e-ter-nal,
Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,
See how the shep-herds, sum-mon-ed to His cra-dle,
Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap-py mor-ning,

come ye, o come ye to Beth-le-hem.
lo! He ab-hors not the Vir-gin's womb.
sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of hea-ven a-bove!
leav-ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze.
Je-sus, to thee be all glo-ry giv'n.

Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels. O
On-ly be-got-ten Son of the Fa-ther;
Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the high-est.
We too will thi-ther bend our joy-ful foot-steps.
Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing.

come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

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