

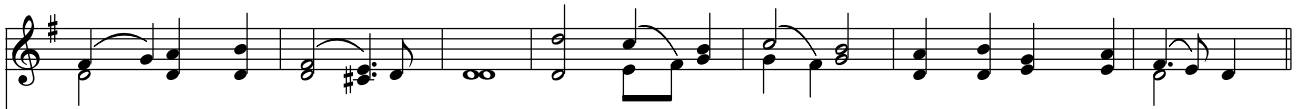
O Come, All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade, circa 1743

♩=115



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light E-tern-al, Lo, He
 3. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion; O sing, all ye
 4. See how the shep-herds, sum-moned to His cra-dle, Leaving their
 5. Lo! star led chief-tains, Ma-gi, Christ a-dor-ing, Of-er Him
 6. Child, for us sin-ners poor and in the man-ger, We would em-
 7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing; Je-sus,



come ye, to Beth-le-hem. Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels;
 shuns not the Vir-gin's womb; Son of the Fa-ther, be-got-ten, not creat-ed;
 citi-zens of Heaven a-bove! Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the high-est;
 flocks, dr-aw nigh to gaze; We too will thi-ther bend our joy-ful foot-steps;
 in-ce-nse, gold, and myrrh; We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' o-bla-tions.
 -brace Thee, with love and awe; Who would not love Thee, lov-ing us so dear-ly?
 to Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing.



Refrain



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



the Lord.

