

Oh come all ye faithful

1. Oh come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the king of angels,

*Oh come let us adore him, oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him, Christ the lord.*

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing with exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, in the highest

Chorus

3. Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n
Word of the father, now In flesh appearing

Chorus



1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the King of angels:

*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God, begotten, not created:

3. See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:

4. Lo, star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer Him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' oblations:

5. Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger,
We would embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

6. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest:

Adeste fideles, laete triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, Regem anglelorum
Venite adoremus Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, Dominum.

