



O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem! Come and be-hold Him,
 sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove! Glo-ry to God, all
 Je-sus, to Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,

REFRAIN.
 born the King of an-gels!
 glo-ry in the high-est! O come, let us a-dore Him, O
 now in flesh ap-pear-ing!

come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

*The words of this spirited, popular air
 were written in 1841 by Canon Frederick Oakeley,
 an English clergyman. * * * **

