O Come, All Ye Faithful 283

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. The highest, most holy,
light of light eternal,
born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;
Son of the Father now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.
3. O sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
glory to God, glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

TEXT: John Francis Wade (1743). Composite tr.

TUNE: Composer unknown (probably 18th cent.)

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