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.)

*Reprinted or adapted from the 1995 Moravian Book of Worship with the permission of the Interprovincial Board of Communication, Moravian Church in America.*