O Come, All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade, circa 1743

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; He shuns not the Virgin’s womb; Son of the Father, begotten, not created; Citizen of Heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest; Citizen! of Heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

2. True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal, Lo, He is come, Child of a Virgin’s womb; Son of the Father, begotten, not created;

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest; Citizens of Heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest; Citizens of Heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

4. See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks, drawn night to gaze; We too will thereto bend our joyful footsteps;

5. Lo! star led chief-tains, Magi, Christ adoring, Ofer Him the Lord. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.