

O Come, All Ye Faithful

John F. Wade



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phunt, O
2. † God of God, Light of light e-ter-nal; †
3. † Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ult-a-tion; O
4. † 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,
Lo! He ab-hors not the vir-gin's womb; Ve-ry God, be-
sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove! Glo-ry to God, all
Je-susto Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,



born the King of an-gels;
-got-ten, not cre-at-ed; O come, let us a-dore Him, O
glo-ry in the high-est;
now in flesh ap-pear-ing.



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

