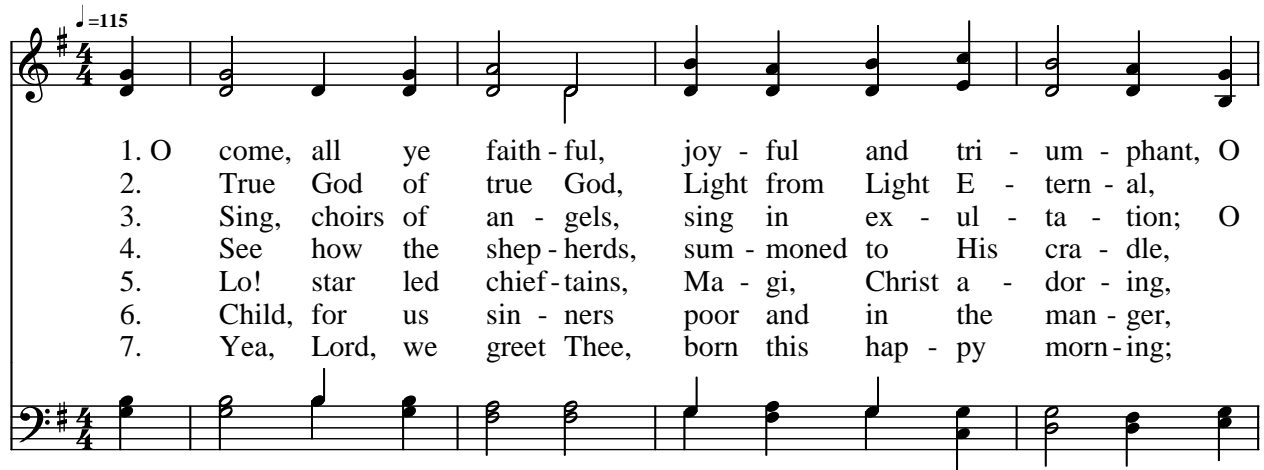


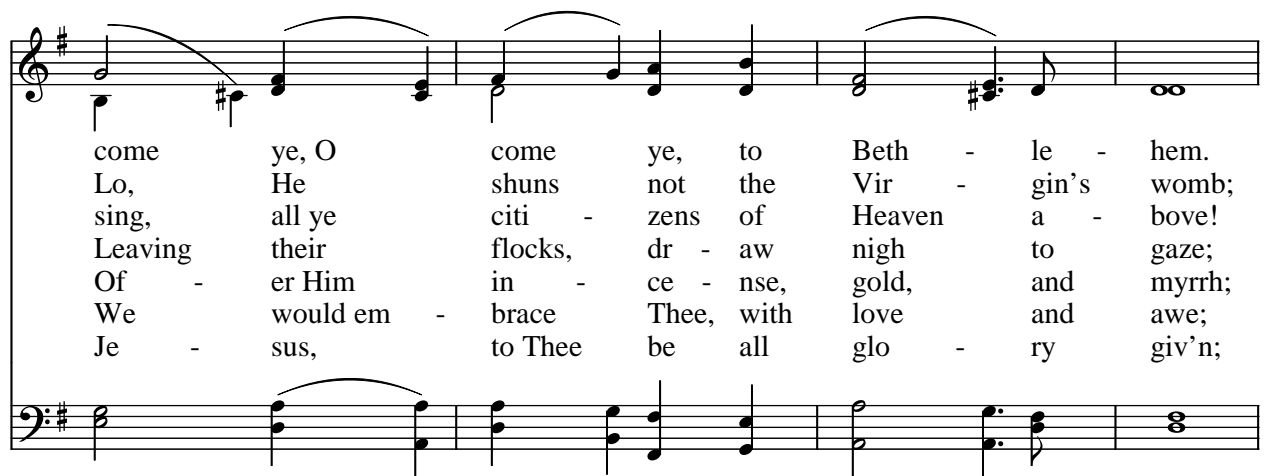
# O Come, All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade, circa 1743

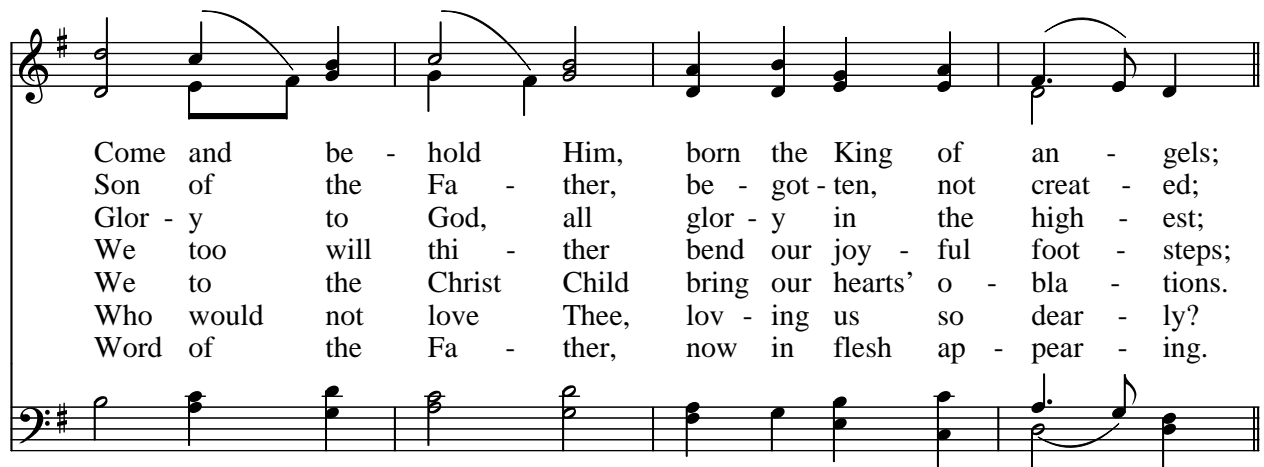
$\text{♩} = 115$



1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
2. True God of true God, Light from Light E - tern - al,  
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O  
4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to His cra - dle,  
5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - dor - ing,  
6. Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,  
7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;



come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem.  
Lo, He shuns not the Vir - gin's womb;  
sing, all ye citi - zens of Heaven a - bove!  
Leaving their flocks, dr - aw nigh to gaze;  
Of - er Him in - ce - nse, gold, and myrrh;  
We would em - brace Thee, with love and awe;  
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;



Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels;  
Son of the Fa - ther, be - got - ten, not creat - ed;  
Glor - y to God, all glor - y in the high - est;  
We too will thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps;  
We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' o - bla - tions.  
Who would not love Thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?  
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

*Refrain*

O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us



a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

