



O Come All Ye Faithful

A E A E A D A E

O Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, o
 God from God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,
 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 See how the shep - herds, sum moned to His cra - dle,
 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,

5 F#m E B E A E F#m E B E

come ye, o come ye to Beth - le - hem.
 lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb.
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a - bove!
 lea - ving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze.
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n.

9 A E7 A Bm A E A F#m Bm E

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels. O
 On - ly be - got - ten Son of the Fa - ther;
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est.
 We too will thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps.
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

13 A A

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

17 Bm A E B7 E A D A E A

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!