



O Come All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade

1 E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat

O Come, all ye faithful, 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 C \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat C \flat B \flat F B \flat

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 E \flat B \flat ⁷ E \flat F \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat C \flat F \flat B \flat

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 E \flat E \flat E \flat E \flat

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

17 F \flat E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

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