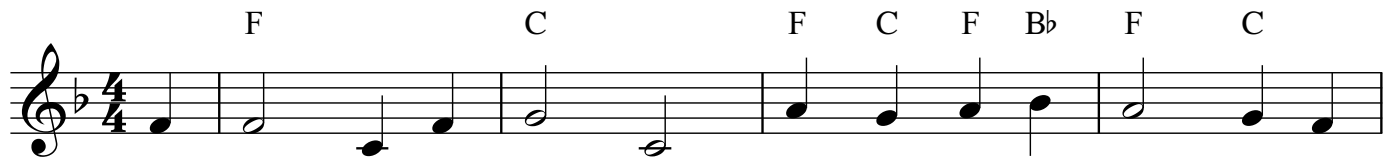


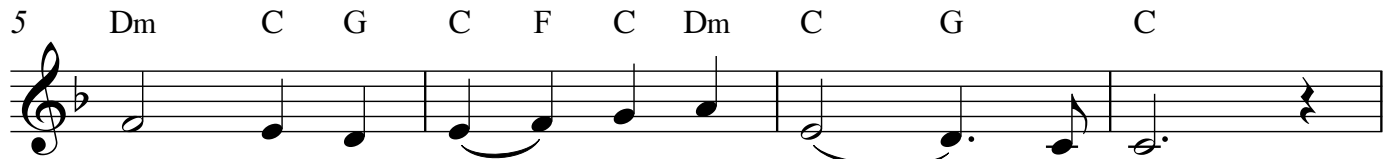


# O Come All Ye Faithful

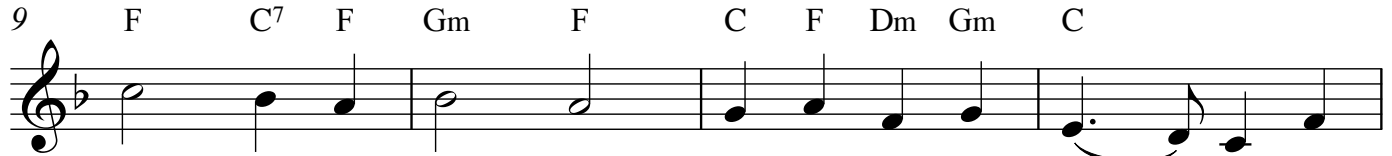
John Francis Wade



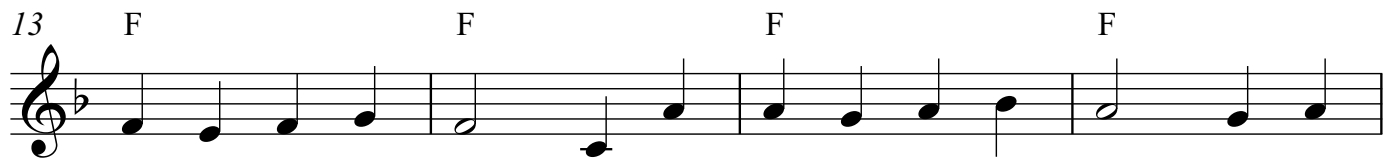
O Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, o  
God from God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,  
Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
See how the shep - herds, sum moned to His cra - dle,  
Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,



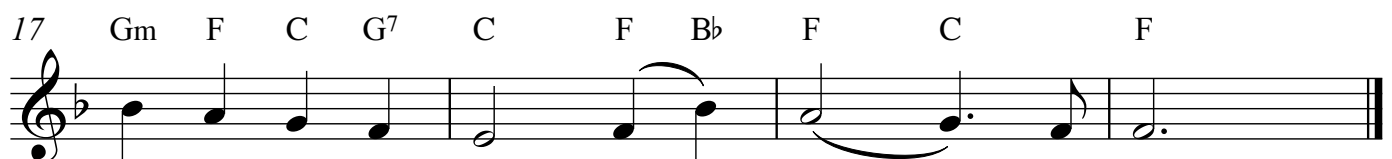
come ye, o come ye to Beth - le - hem.  
lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb.  
sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a - bove!  
lea - ving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze.  
Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n.



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.



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



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