

O Come, All Ye Faithful

B.J. Thomas

O come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels!

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord!

God of God
Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God
Begotten, not created

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See how the shepherds
Summoned to His cradle
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze!
We, too, will thither
Bend our hearts' oblations

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Lo, star-led chieftains
Magi, Christ adoring
Offer Him incense, gold and myrrh
We to the Christ-child
Bring our hearts' oblations

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Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger
Fain we embrace Thee with love and awe
Who would not love Thee
Loving us so dearly?

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Sing, choirs of angels