

# O Come O Come Emmanuel

Clay Aiken

O come, O come, Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
Rejoice!

O Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.  
Rejoice!

Rejoice!  
Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee  
Rejoice!