

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.

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Shall come to thee, O Israel.
Rejoice!

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

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Rejoice!
Emmanuel
Shall come to thee
Rejoice!