

O Come All Ye Faithful

Johnny Cash

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

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultations,
Sing, all ye citizens of heavn above;
Glory to god
Glory in the highest:
O come let us adore him
O come let us adore him
O come let us adore him
Christ the Lord

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps;

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Christ the Lord

Yea, lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come let us adore him
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