

## O come, O come, Emmanuel

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O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear  
Rejoice, rejoice!  
Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

We three kings of orient are  
Field and fountain,  
Moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to that perfect Light.

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain  
Moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star

O Rejoice, rejoice  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light  
Star of wonder  
Star so bright