O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and bend our joyous footsteps;
   hold him, born the King of angels; O come let us adore him, O
   dore him, O come let us adore him, O

2. True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
   come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and bend our joyous footsteps;
   hold him, born the King of angels; O come let us adore him, O
   dore him, O come let us adore him, O

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O
   come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and bend our joyous footsteps;
   hold him, born the King of angels; O come let us adore him, O
   dore him, O come let us adore him, O

4. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
   come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and bend our joyous footsteps;
   hold him, born the King of angels; O come let us adore him, O
   dore him, O come let us adore him, O

   Refrain

   A-de-te, fi-de-les, lae-ti tri-um-phantes; ve-
   ni-te, ve-ni-te in Beth-le-hem. Na-tum vi-
   lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb; Son of the
   sing, all ye ci-tizens of heaven above! Glory to
   leav-ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; we too will
   hold him, born the King of angels; O come let us adore him, O
   dore him, O come let us adore him, O

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