

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, (3)
Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
light of light,
lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God,
begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God
in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing.