

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Jim Nabors

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
 Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.God of God, light of light,
 Lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
 Very God, begotten not created:
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 Glory to God in the highest:
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.See how the shepherds summoned to his cradle,
 Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
 We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Songwriters

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