

# 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

LENNY CARROLL Published by

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