

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

## Celtic Woman

O, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant  
O, come ye, O, come ye to Bethlehem  
Come and beyond Him, born the King of angels  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
God of gods, light of light  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God, Begotten not created  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
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  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee  
Born this happy morning  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
O, come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

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