

Adestes Fideles Lyrics

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;

Refrain

O come, let us adore Him,

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Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light,

Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb.

Very God, begotten not created; (refrain)

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:

Glory to God, glory 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;

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,

leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze.

We too will thither bend our hearts' oblations;

There shall we see Him, His eternal Father's
everlasting brightness now veiled under flesh.

God shall we find there, a Babe in infant clothing;

Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger,
we would embrace Thee, with love and awe.

Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

Lo! Star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring,
offer Him frankincense, gold, and myrrh.

We to the Christ-child, bring our hearts oblations;

