

# Anne Murray, O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant  
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem  
Come and behold 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  
True God of true God, light from light eternal  
Lo, He shuns not the Virgin's womb  
Son of the Father, 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, all glory in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
See how the shepherds summoned to His cradle  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze  
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
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?  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
Yeah 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