

Sufjan Stevens, O Come O Come Emmanuel

One two three four
O come, o come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
O come, Thou day spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
O come, o come, Thou Lord of might
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didn't give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice