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 mights 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