O come all ye faithful

Attribwita lil John Francis Wade & John Read

```
    E            B7       E              B7
Oh come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
   C#m           B          F#   B7
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem
E          A    E   B        C#m     F# B7
Come and behold him born the king of angels
   E                                       B7
Oh come let us adore him, oh come let us adore him
    A             B7       E   B7     E
Oh come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
```

God of God, light of light
Lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb
Very God, begotten not created

Oh come let us adore him...

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle
Leaving their flocks draw nigh to gaze
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps

Oh come let us adore him...

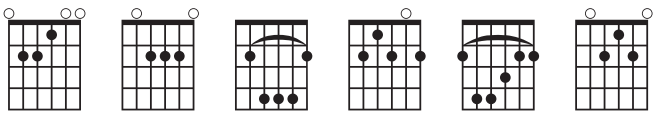
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultations
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God, in the highest

Oh come let us adore him...

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?

Oh come let us adore him...

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning
O Jesus, to thee be glory given
Word of the father, now in flesh appearing

Oh come let us adore him...

E **A** **B** **B7** **F#** **C#m**