O, Come, All Ye Faithful
Adeste Fideles

John Francis Wade

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O
   (A) - des-te fi-del-es lae-ti tri-um-phan-tes,
   (2.True) God of true God, Light from Light E-ter-nal, Lo,

2. Come, ye, O come ye, to Beth- le-hem. Come and be-hold Him,
   Ven-i-te, ve-ni-te in Beth- le-hem. Na-tum vi-de-te
   He shuns not the Vir-gin’s womb; Son of the Fa-ther,

3. born the King of an-gels; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O
   Re-gem an-ge-lor-um: Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus Ve-
   be-got-ten, not cre-at-ed; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

4. come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord
   ni-te a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num. 2.True
   come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord

5. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
   We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
   Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
   Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

6. O sing, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
   We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
   Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
   Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?
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   (A) - des - te fi - del - es læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes,
(2.True) God of true God, Light from Light E - ter - nal, Lo,

Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
   O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
   Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

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

5. 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?

6. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
   Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
   Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

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1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O God of true God, Light from Light Eternal, Lo, come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and behold Him, Veni, veni, veni, in Bethlehem. Natum videte He shuns not the Virgin's womb; Son of the Father, born the King of angels; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O Regem angelorum: Veni, veni, aequemus Veni, veni, aequemus Veni, begeten, not created; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O Veni, veni, aequemus. Christ the Lord A Veni, veni, aequemus. Do not the Lord num. 2.True

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Re - gem an - ge - lor - um: Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Ve - be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A
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