

Celtic Woman

"O Come, All Ye Faithful"

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O, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O, come ye, O, come ye to Bethlehem
Come and adore 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

God of gods, light of light
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God, 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 in the highest

O, come let us adore Him
O, come let us adore Him
O, come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Yea, 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

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