

Twins

"Adeste Fideles"

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(Dave:)

Alright you Chipmunks, Ready to sing your song?

(Alvin:)

I'd say we are

(Theodore:)

Yeah, Lets sing it now!

(Dave:)

Okay, Simon?

(Simon:)

OK

(Dave:)

Okay, Theodore?

(Theodore:)

OK

(Dave:)

Okay Alvin?... Alvin?... ALVIN!

(Alvin:)

OKAY!

(Chipmunks:)

O come, all ye faithful,

Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Come and behold 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.

(Alvin:)

God of God,

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.

(Dave:)

Okay, Fellas, Get ready.

That was very good, Simon.

(Simon:)

Naturally!

(Dave:)

Very good, Theodore

(Theodore:)

He He He He

(Dave:)

Uh Alvin, You were a little flat

So, watch it, Alvin... Alvin?... ALVIN!

(Alvin:)

OKAY!

(Dave:)

All together now!

(Chipmunks):

Ye, 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, (Let us adore him)

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, (O come, adore him)

Christ the Lord!

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