## O Come, All Ye Faithful Oakeley

 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.

## R. O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O 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.
- 3. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear; we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps.
- Lo! star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring, offer him incense, gold and myrrh we to the Christ child bring our hearts oblations: R
- 5. Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger, fain we embrace thee, with awe and love; who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?
- 6. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
  Glory to God, in the highest! R
- Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Inspiration: "Adeste Fideles"; attr. John F. Wade, ca. 1711-1786. Lyrics: S11.9.11 R77.10; st. 1-2, 6-7, Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880, in F. H. Murray's "A Hymnal for Use in the English Church", 1852; st. 3-5, William T. Brooke, 1848–1917.