

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Oh, come, oh, come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, our Wisdom from on high,  
Who ordered all things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
And teach us in her ways to go.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, oh, come, our Lord of might,  
Who to your tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times gave holy law,  
In cloud and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come O Rod of Jesse's stem,  
From ev'ry foe deliver them  
That trust your mighty pow'r to save;  
Bring them in vict'ry through the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, O Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, our Dayspring from on high,  
And cheer us by your drawing nigh,  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, Desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Oh, bid our sad divisions cease,  
And be yourself our King of Peace.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to you, O Israel!