

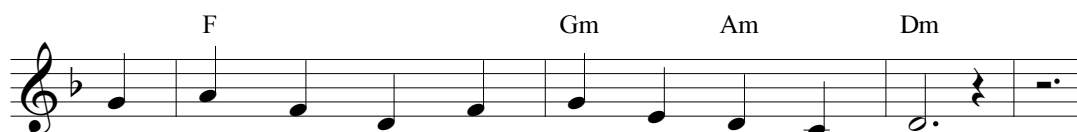
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Latin, Ninth Century
Tr. by John Neale

Adapt. from plainsong by Thomas Helmore



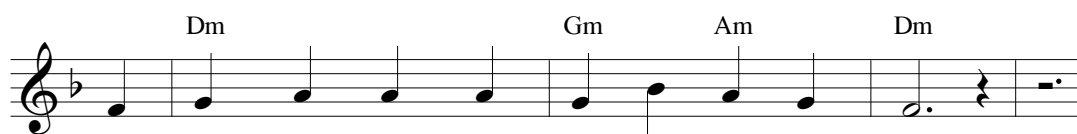
O come, O come, Em - man - u - el,
O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer
O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high,
O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind



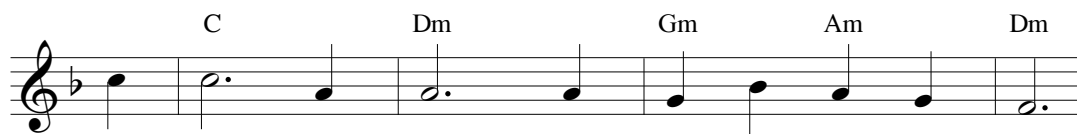
And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
Our spir - its by Thine ad - vent here;
And or - der all things, far and nigh;
In one the hearts of all man - kind;



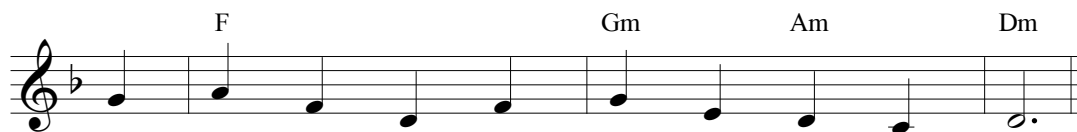
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
To us the path of knowl - edge show,
Bid Thou our sad di - vi - sions cease,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
And cause us in her ways to go.
And be Thy - self our King of peace.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el



Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!