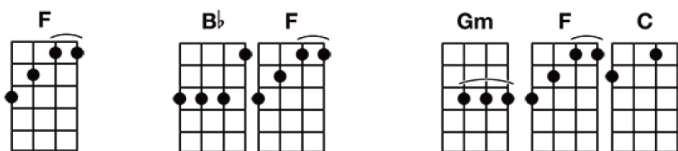


O, Come, All Ye Faithful (Baritone)

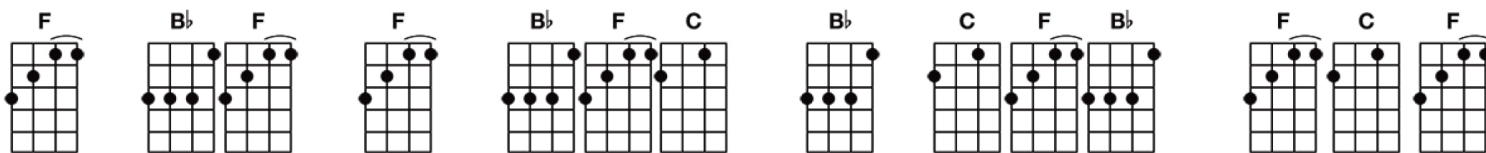
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O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant. Oh come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
 Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing all ye citizens of Heaven above;
 See how the shepards summoned to his cradel, leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory given;



Come and behold him, born the King of angels;
 Glory to God, Glory in the highest,
 we too will thither hend our joyful footsteps
 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, O come let us adore him,
 O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,

O come let us adore him,
 O come let us adore him,
 O come let us adore him,

Christ the Lord.
 Christ the Lord.
 Christ the Lord.