

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from satan's tyranny.
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here.
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light.

O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path of misery.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things, far and nigh.
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease.
Fill all the world with heaven's peace.

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