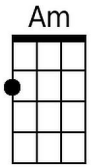


## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Am)

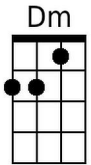
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.  
That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

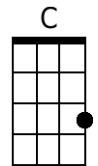


### Refrain

Re-joyce! Re-joyce! E-man-u-el  
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

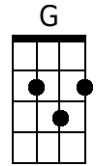


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



### Refrain

3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
And drive away the shades of night, And pierce the clouds and bring us light!



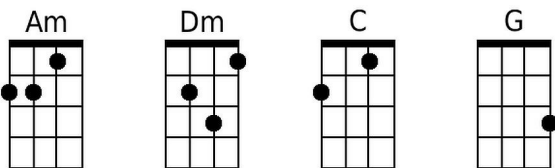
### Refrain

4. 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 to miser-y.

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

### Refrain

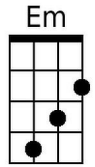
### Baritone



## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Em)

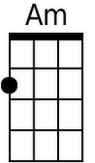
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.  
That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

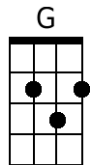


### Refrain

Re-joice! Re-joice! E-man-u-el  
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

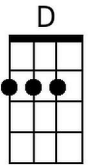


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



### Refrain

3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
And drive away the shades of night, And pierce the clouds and bring us light!



### Refrain

4. 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 to miser-y.

### Refrain

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

### Refrain

### Baritone

