

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

12th century Latin hymn and 13th century plainsong. Translated by John M. Neale (1851, with the seventh verse by Henry S. Coffin 1916). Music by Thomas Helmore (1854). (I, I)

Em G Am D7 G G(½) D(½)
 O come, O come, Em ma-nu-el, and
G C Am Am(½) Bm(½) Em Em .
 ransom captive Is - ra - el.
Am Em A7 A7 D D(½) Em(½)
 That mourns in lowly ex ile here, Un
D(½) G(½) Am D7 D7 G G
 til the Son of God appear.

D D(½) Em(½) Bm Bm Am D7 Em Em(½) D(½)
 Re joice! Re joice! Em ma - nu - el shall
G C Am Am(½) Bm(½) Em Em Em Em
 come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,
 Who ord'rest all things mightily;
 To us the path of knowledge show
 And teach us in her ways to go.

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 misery.

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,
 Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height
 In ancient times didst give the law
 In cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer
 Our spitis by thine advent here;
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 And death's dark shadows put to flight.

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

O come, Desire of nations, bind
 All peoples in one heart and mind;
 Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
 And be Thyself our King of Peace.