

Come, Emmanuel

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

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

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

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All people in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife and sorrow cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

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

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

by Mary McDonald
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