

232 O come, O come, Emmanuel

Em Bm G Am⁷ G D⁷ G D G C G

1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes from
 3 O come, thou Branch of Jes - se's stem,^a un - to thine own, and
 4 O come, thou Bright and Morn - ing Star,^b and bring us com - fort

Am Em Bm Em Am Em B⁷ Em D A⁷ D

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times didst give the law
 res - cue them! From depths of hell thy peo - ple save,
 from a - far! Dis - pel the shad - ows of the night,

Em D Bm G Am⁷ G D⁷ G *Refrain* D Em Bm G

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe. Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-
 and give them vic - tory o'er the grave.
 and turn our dark-ness in - to light.

Am⁷ G D⁷ Em D G C G Am Em Bm Em

man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

^a Isa. 11:1 ^b Rev. 22:16 ^c Isa. 22:22; Rev. 3:7 ^d Hag. 2:7 AV

Text: Latin, 12th cent. antiphons; tr. John M. Neale, 1851

Tune: *Processionale*, 15th cent. French; adapt. Thomas Helmore, 1854

LM with refrain
 VENI EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel

5 O come, thou Lord of David's key!^c
The gate of heaven unfolds to thee;
make safe for us the heavenward road,
and bar the way to death's abode.

Refrain

6 O come, Desire of nations,^d bind
in one the hearts of all mankind.
Bid all our sad divisions cease,
and be thyself our Prince of Peace.

Refrain

233 Come, thou long-expected Jesus

Descant

4 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Capo 3: **D A Bm D G A D A D G A D**

1 Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free;
2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art;
3 Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a king,
4 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone;

by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Bm Em F# Bm Em D A D G D A A7 D

from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee.
dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744

Tune: Christian F. Witt, 1715; adapt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861; desc. John Wilson,
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