

# Hymn - O Come, All Ye Faithful (Elvis Presley (1971) )

{ lyrics: John Francis Wade (1744) }

**G**            **D**            **G D G C G D**  
O come, all ye faithful,      joy ful and tri- um- phant,  
**God of**        **God,**        **Light**    **of**        **Light;**  
**Sing, choirs of angels,**      sing in ex- ul- ta- tion,  
**Yea, Lord we greet Thee,** born this hap- py morn- ing:

**Em D A D**            **G D-A7**            **D**  
O come ye, O come ye to Beth- le- hem;  
**Lo, He ab- hors**      **not the Vir- gin's womb:**  
**Sing, all ye cit- i- zens** of heav'n a- bove;  
**Je- sus, to Thee**      **be all glo- ry giv'n;**

**G D7 G D7 G D G Em Am D**  
Come and be- hold Him      born the King of angels;  
**Ver- y God, be-**      **got- ten, not cre- a-ted;**  
**Glo- ry to God**      **in the highest,**  
**Word of the Fa- ther, late** in flesh ap- pearing:

## CHORUS: (*Repeat after each verse)*

**G D7 G**  
**O come, let us a- dore Him,**  
**D G D7 G D**  
**O come, let us a- dore Him,**  
**G D7 G D A7 D G-C G-D7 G**  
**O come, let us a- dore Him, Christ the Lord!**