

Emmanuel

Blackmore's Night

Oh come oh come Emmanuel
And ransome captive Israel
Who mourns in lonely exile here
Until the face of God appears
Rejoice Rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, oh Israel

Oh come thou day spring, come and cheer
Thy spirits by thine advent here
And drive away the shades of night
And pierce the clouds and bring us light
Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, oh Israel