

# O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Sufjan Stevens

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

O come, Thou Day-Spring, 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! Rejoice!  
Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times did'st give the Law,  
In cloud, and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!