

# Emmanuel

Tori Amos

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

Long ago the earth lay sleeping  
Waiting for the darkest night  
To bring with it the dove of peace  
Rising on the wings  
Wings of the sun  
Rising on the wings of the sun

O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright!  
Pour on our souls thy healing light  
Dispel the long night's lingering gloom  
And pierce the shadows of the tomb  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.