

Let Us Adore: A Christmas Trilogy

I - sa - iah 'twas for - told it, The rose I have in mind.

With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Mo - ther kind.

To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a

Sa - viour, When half-spent was the night.

A - des - te, fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ven -

i - te, ven - i - te in Beth - le - hem! Na - tum vi - de - te, Re-gem an - ge -

lo - rum, Ven - i - te ad - o - re - mus, Do - mi -

num. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O

come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him, Born the King of

An - gels. O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the

Lord. God of God. Light of Light. Lo, he ab - hors not the