KYRIE, in D. DOXOLOGIES,

Sullivan

Goss

MYMR 2.

" Let us go even unto Bethlehem."-Luke ii., 15.

O, come, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with one accord;
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of Angels:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God!
Light of Light!
The womb of a virgin he hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father,
Not made but begotten:
O, come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exaltation;
Through Heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu! forever be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing:
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

