



Adeste Fideles

Nat King Cole

O come, all ye (=all of you) faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him,
Born the King of angels!
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Adeste Fideles... (Proceeds in Latin)

ANOTHER VERSION (CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS LINES):

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing, in exaltation
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God.
Glory in the highest
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.
Yea, Lord, we greet thee (=you),
Born this happy morning
Oh Jesus, to thee (=you) be the glory given
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

