

American Idol, O Come, All Ye Faithful

O Come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye o come ye
To Bethlehem

(Oh come he)
Come and behold him
Born the King of Angels
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the lord

Child for a sinners
poor and in the manger
We (we) would embrace thee with love and joy
Who would not love thee
Loving us so dearly
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him
Christ the lord

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultations, Ohh
Sing, (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