



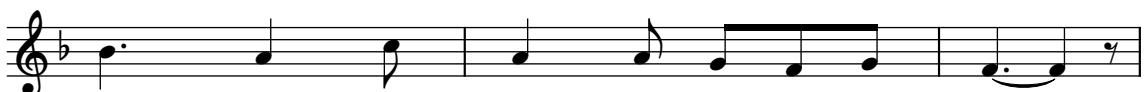
1. O come, Di - vine Mes -  
2. O Christ, whom na tions  
3. You come in peace and  
*Introit. Drop* down fresh dew, you



si - ah, The world in si - lence  
sigh for, Whom priest and pro - phet  
meek ness And low - ly will your  
heav - ens, Let clouds rain down the



waits the day When hope shall sing its  
long fore - told, Come, break the cap - tive's  
cra - dle be; All clothed in hu - man  
Right - eous One; And let the earth be



tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.  
fet - ters, Re - deem the long - lost fold.  
weak - ness Shall we your God - head see.  
riv - en, A Sav - ior now be born.



Dear Sav - ior, haste! Come, come to earth. Dis-pel the



night and show your face, and bid us hail the dawn of grace. O



Come Di-vine Mes - si - ah; the world in si-lence waits the day when



hope shall sing its tri - umph and sad-ness flee a - way.

*Text: M. l'abbé Pellegrin, 1663-1745 Tr by Sr. Mary of St. Phillip., 1825-1904.  
Isaiah 45:8; Rorate caeli desuper; Introit, Advent IV; adapted Greg Heiselman, © 2020.  
Music: VENEZ, DIVIN MESSIE, French carol, 16th c.*