



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 Heislman, © 2020.
Music: VENEZ, DIVIN MESSIE, French carol, 16th c.*