



1. O come, Di - vine Mes - si - ah, The
Introit. Drop down fresh dew, you heav - ens, Let



world in si - lence waits the day When hope shall sing its
clouds rain down the Right-eous One; And let the earth be



tri - umph, And sad - ness flee a - way.
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.*