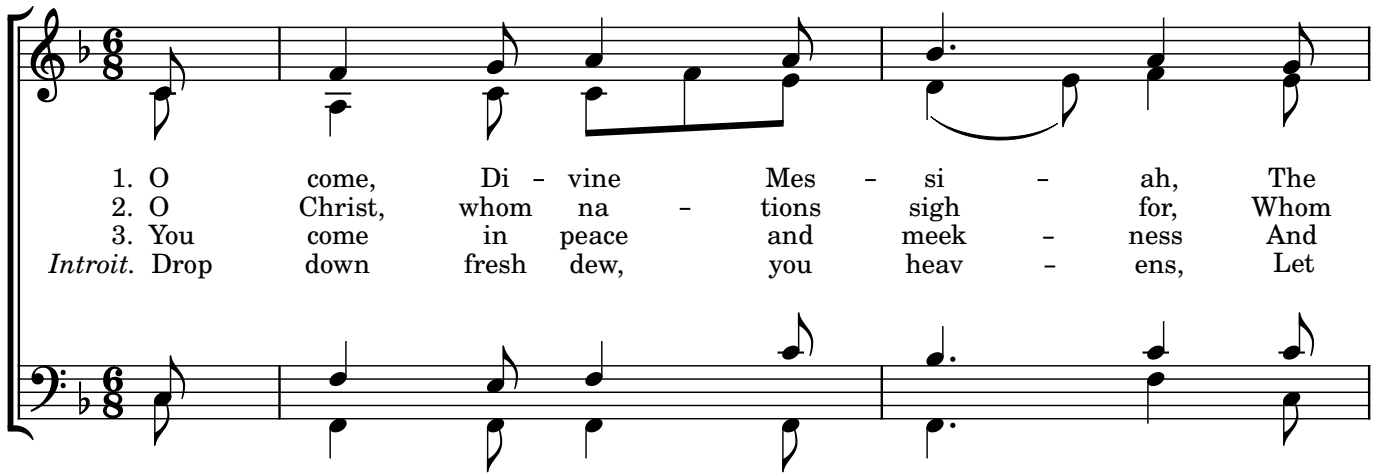
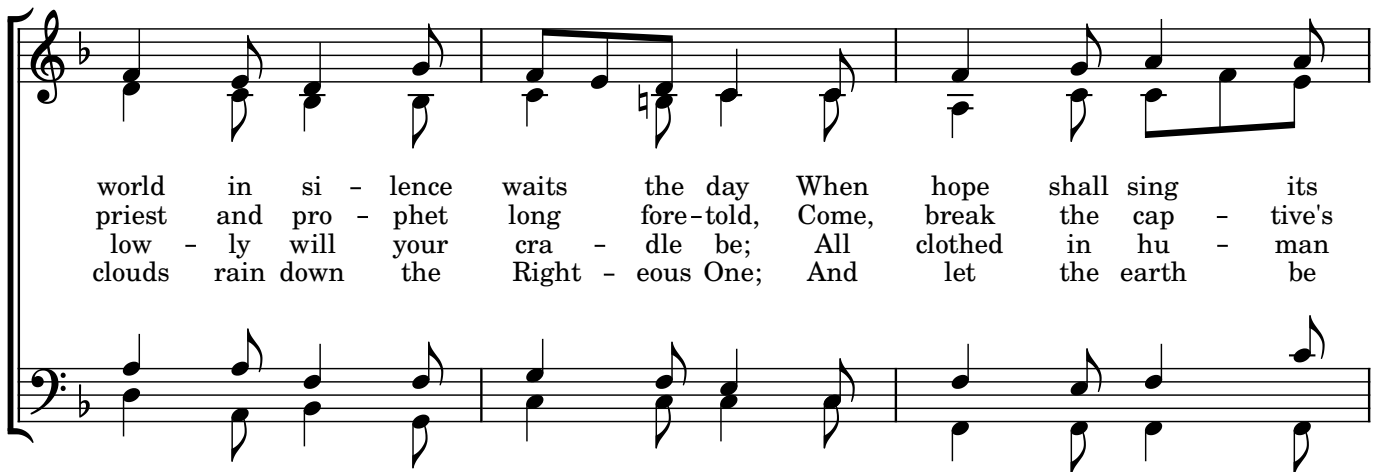


O Come, Divine Messiah

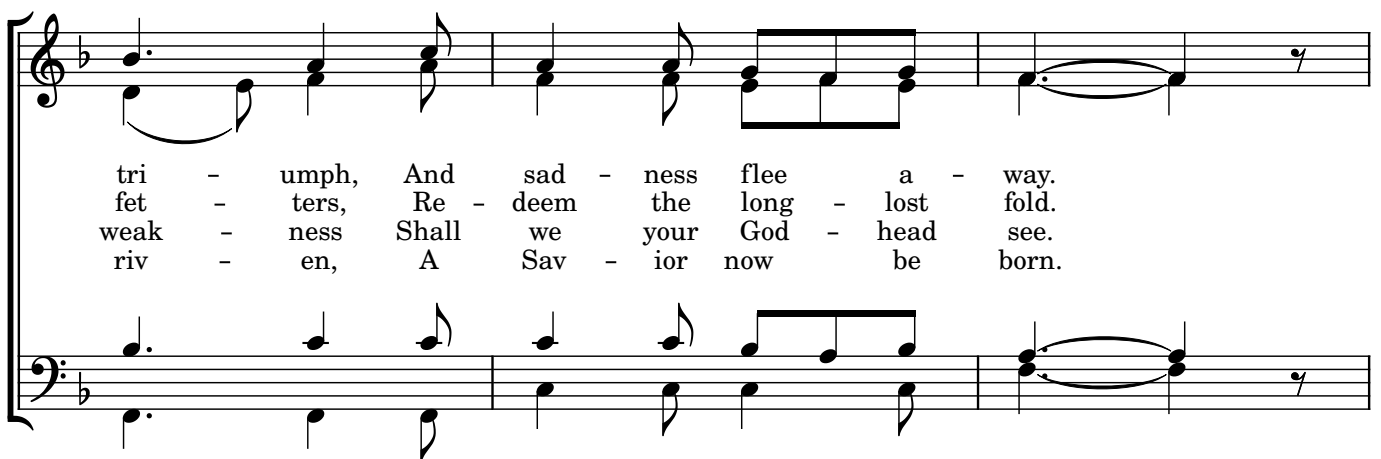
With the introit for the Fourth Sunday of Advent



1. O come, Di - vine Mes - si - ah, The
2. O Christ, whom na - tions sigh for, Whom
3. You come in peace and meek - ness, And
Introit. Drop down fresh dew, you heav - ens, Let



world in si - lence waits the day When hope shall sing its
priest and pro - phet long fore - told, Come, break the cap - tive's
low - ly will your cra - dle be; All clothed in hu - man
clouds rain down the 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.

*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.*

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.