Draw Nigh, Draw Nigh, Immanuel

VENI IMMANUEL

1. Draw nigh, draw nigh, Im-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,
   That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
   Re-joice! re-joice! Im-man-u-el Shall come to Thee, O Is-ra-el!

2. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morn-ing Star, And bring us com-fort from a-far;
   And ban-ish far from us the gloom Of sin-ful night and end-less doom.

3. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might, Who once from Si-nai’s flam- ing height
   Didst give the trem-bling tribes Thy law, In cloud, and maj-es-ty, and awe.

Words: Tr. by John M. Neale
Music by Charles Gounod