

Adore Him

Kari Jobe

Countless days on a journey that led so far
Endless nights they traveled to follow the star,
They did not find a palace just a humble village home
And searching for a king but finding a child no crown no throne
.

Still they bowed down,

Come let us Adore Him
O come let us Adore Him
O come let us Adore Him

Expectation turned to mystery
For nothing was like anything they dreamed
Anticipating the royal and those honored by this world
Instead they gazed in the awestruck eyes of a lonely peasant girl.

Holding her child,

Come let us Adore Him
O Come let us Adore Him
O Come let us Adore Him

The brilliant gold, the fragrant myrrh, the costly frankincense
Placed before Him,

Come let us Adore Him
O Come let us Adore Him
O Come let us Adore Him
Christ the Lord.