Angels From The Realms Of Glory

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth!

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant light:

3. Sages, leave your contemplations; Brighter visions beam afar,
Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star:

4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending, In His temple shall appear:

Chorus

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.