Angels, from the Realms of Glory

1 Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
   you who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:
   Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
   God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

3 Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
   seek the great Desire of nations, ye have seen the natal star:

4 Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;