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 us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light: Come and worship,

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions hope and fear; suddenly the Lord, descending, ye have seen his natal star: in his temple shall appear: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born king.

4. Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in ye seek the great Desire of nations; hope and fear; suddenly the Lord, descending, ye have seen his natal star: in his temple shall appear: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born king.