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: Come and worship,
2. Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watch o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant Light: Come and worship,
3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brigh ter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen the infant's star: Come and worship,
4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watch o'er your hopes and fears, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear: Come and worship,

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