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, worship Christ, the new-born King!

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding, watch ing o'er your
   flock by night, God with us is now residing;
   yonder shines the infant Light;

3 Saints, leave your contemplations, bright en visions
   beam afar; seek the great Desire of nations;
   ye have seen his natal star: come and worship,

4 Though an infant now we view him, he will share his
   spirit, Son, ever more their voice is raising
   every knee shall then bow down:
   to the eternal Three in One:

5 Saints and angels join in prais ing God, the Father,
   leave in your fields consentions, bright en visions
   to the eternal Three in One:
   come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King!