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, watching o'er your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant Light: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King!

3 Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar; seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King!

4 Though an infant now we view him, he will share his Father's throne, gathering all the nations to him; every knee shall then bow down: the Eternal Three in One: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King!

5 Saints and angels join in praising God, the Father, all the earth; Spir it, Son, ever-more their voices raising: come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King!

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