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, Watch o'er your flocks by night,
   God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:

3. Sag-es, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar;
   Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star.

4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear;
   Justice now revokes the sentence, Mercy calls you; break your chains.

5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
   Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down:

6. Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne,
   Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down:

7. All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
   Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down:

Refrain

Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.