Angels, from the Realms of Glory

They saw the child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and worshiped him.



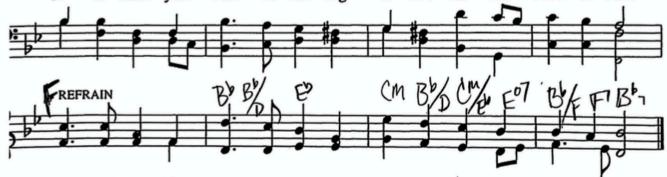
- 1. An gels, from the realms of glo-ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
- 2. Shep-herds in the fields a bid ing, watch- ing o'er your flocks by night,
- 3. Sa ges, leave your con tem- pla- tions, bright- er vi sions beam a far;
- 4. Saints be fore the al tar bend- ing, watch- ing long in hope and fear,
- 5. All cre a tion, join in prais- ing God the Fa ther, Spir- it, Son;



ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
God with man is now re - sid - ing,

• seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
sud - den - ly the Lord, de- scend- ing,
ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing

now pro- claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
yon - der shines the
ye have seen his na - tal star:
in his tem - ple shall ap- pear:
to th'e - ter - nal Three in One:



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

