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:

**Refrain:** Come and worship,   
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

1. Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
   Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
   God with man is now residing;  
   Yonder shines the infant Light.
2. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
   Brighter visions beam afar;  
   Seek the great Desire of nations;  
   Ye have seen His natal star.
3. Saints, before the altar bending,  
   Watching long in hope and fear;  
   Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
   In His temple shall appear.