

Angels, from the realms of glory    Hymnal 1982 no. 93    Melody: Regent Square    8 7. 8 7. 8 7



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

Shepherds in the field abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with you is now residing;  
yonder shines the infant Light:  
come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the new-born King.

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

Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear:  
come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the new-born King.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854)  
Music: Henry Smart (1813-1879)