

# Angels, from the realms of glory

French or Flemish melody,  
harm. Charles Wood

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er  
 2. *Shep-herds, in the field a - bi - ding, watch - ing o'er your*  
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; bright - er vi - sions  
 4. *Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in*  
 5. Though an in - fant now we view him, he shall fill his

all the earth; ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,  
*flocks by night, God with man is now re - si - ding,*  
 beam a - far: seek the great De - sire of Na - tions;  
*hope and fear, sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,*  
 Fa - ther's throne, ga - ther all the na - tions to him;

now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
*yon - der shines the in - fant Light:*  
 ye have seen his na - tal star: Come \_\_\_\_\_ and  
*in his tem - ple shall ap - pear:*  
 ey - 'ry knee shall then bow down:

wor - ship Christ, the new-born King: come

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