

**Angels, from the realms of glory**

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.

Shepherds in the field abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
yonder shines the infant Light: Refrain

Sages, leave your contemplations;  
brighter visions beam afar:  
seek the great Desire of nations;  
ye have seen his natal star: Refrain

Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear: Refrain

Though an infant now we view him,  
he shall fill his Father's throne,  
gather all nations to him;  
every knee shall then bow down: Refrain