

# Let Angels and Archangels Sing

Words: Charles Wesley, 1745.

Music: Thoro Harris.

Let angels and archangels sing  
The wonderful Immanuel's Name,  
Adore with us our new-born King,  
And still the joyful news proclaim;  
All earth and Heav'n be ever joined  
To praise the Savior of mankind.

The everlasting God comes down  
To sojourn with the sons of men;  
Without His majesty or crown,  
The great Invisible is seen;  
Of all His dazzling glories shorn  
The everlasting God is born!

Angels, behold that Infant's face,  
With rapturous awe the Godhead own;  
'Tis all your heav'n on Him to gaze,  
And cast your crowns before His throne;  
Though now He on His footstool lies,  
Ye know He built both earth and skies.

By Him into existence brought,  
Ye sang the all-creating Word;  
Ye heard Him call our world from naught;  
Again, in honor of your Lord,  
Ye morning-stars your hymns employ,  
And shout, ye sons of God, for joy.