Angels from the Realms of Glory 293

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
once you sang creation's story;
now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.
2. Shepherds in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God on earth is now residing,
yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.
3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
you have seen his natal star.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.
4. 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 newborn king.
5. All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
evermore your voices raising
to th'eternal Three in One.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.

TEXT: St. 1-4 James Montgomery (1815); st. 5 Salisbury Hymn Book (1857)

TUNE: Henry Thomas Smart (1867)

*Moravian congregations may reproduce these materials for worship or educational purposes, including in-church projection, online streaming, and printed worship, devotional and educational materials with the following attribution:*

*Reprinted or adapted from the 1995 Moravian Book of Worship with the permission of the Interprovincial Board of Communication, Moravian Church in America. © 1995 IBOC.* [*www.moravian.org*](http://www.moravian.org)*; e-mail:* *pubs@mcnp.org**. All rights reserved.*