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)

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