

Angels from the realms of glory

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth
ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:

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

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of Nations,
ye have seen his natal star.

4. Saints before the altar bending,
wating long in hope and fear
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear:

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