Angels, from the realms of glory Hymnal 1982 no. 93 Melody: Regent Square 8 7. 8 7. 8 7

AMNS words



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:

come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,

watching o’er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing,

yonder shines the infant Light:

come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the new-born King.

Sages, leave your contemplations;

brighter visions beam afar:

seek the great Desire of Nations;

ye have seen his natal star:

come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the new-born King.

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 new-born King.

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:

come and worship, come and worship,

worship Christ, the new-born King.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Music: Henry Smart (1813-1879)