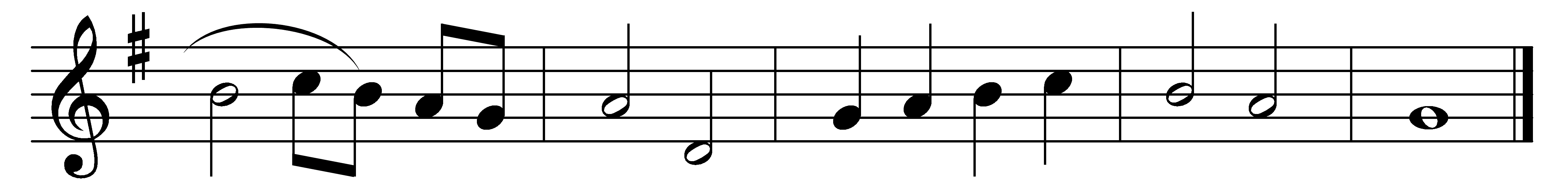
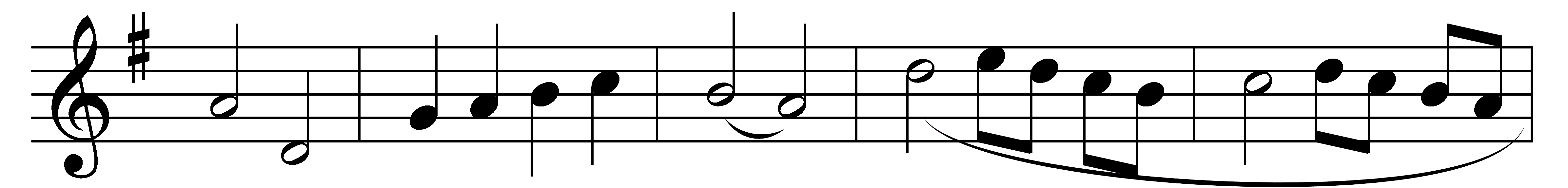
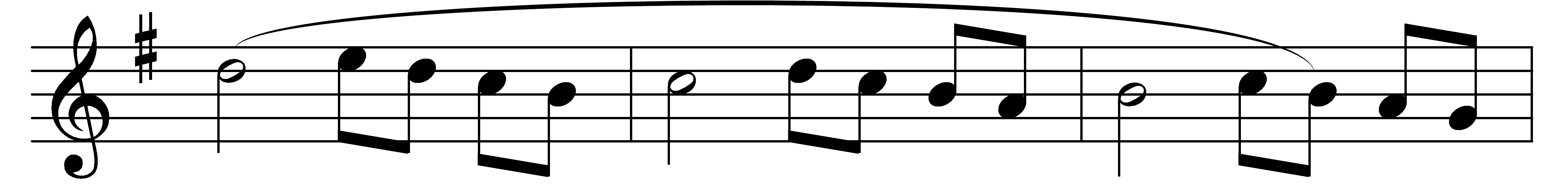
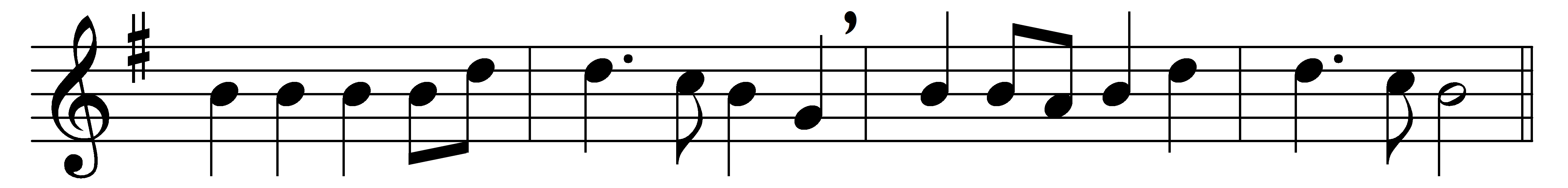
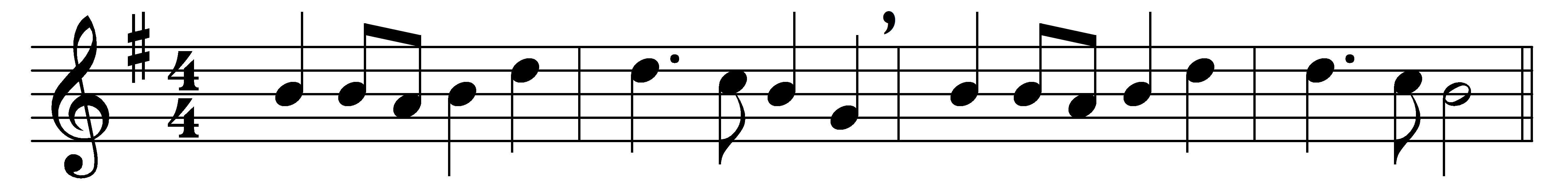
Angels, from the realms of glory AMNS 39 Melody: Iris (Shepherds in the field) 8 7. 8 7. 4 7.



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:

*(Refrain:) come and worship*

*Christ, the new-born King:*

*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:

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

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:

*Refrain*

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Music: French or Flemish melody, harmonised by Charles Wood (1866-1926)