


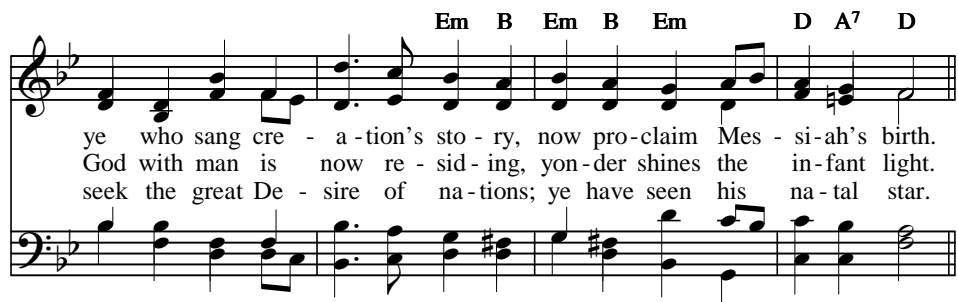
## 241 Angels, from the realms of glory

Capo 3: G C G Em D D<sup>7</sup> G



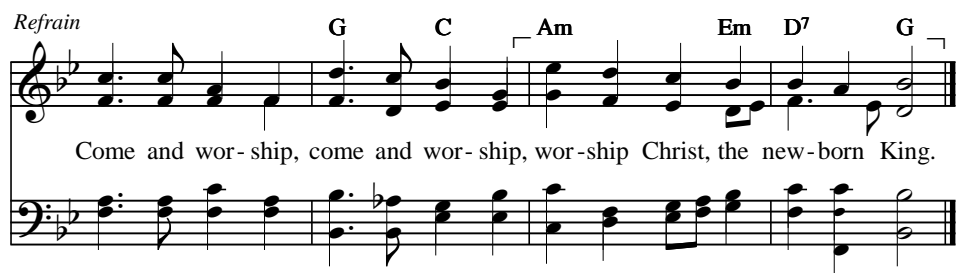
1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
2 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,  
3 Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;

Em B Em B Em D A<sup>7</sup> D



ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.  
God with man is now re - sid - ing, yon - der shines the in - fant light.  
seek the great De - sire of na - tions; ye have seen his na - tal star.

Refrain G C Am Em D<sup>7</sup> G



Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

- 4 Saints, in humble prayer now bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear.

*Refrain*

- 5 Saints and angels join in praising  
thee, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
evermore their voices raising  
to the eternal Three in One.

*Refrain*