

HYMN

# 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 Dsus D 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*