

HYMN

Angels, from the realms of glory

Capo 3: G C G Em D D⁷ 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 - tion, bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;

Em B Em (B Em) D A⁷ D

ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro - claim Mes - siah'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.

G C Am Em Dsus D G

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born king.
 Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born king.
 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.
 Come and worship, come and worship
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

5 Saints and angels join in praising
 thee, the Father, Spirit, Son,
 evermore their voices raising
 to the eternal Three in One.
 Come and worship, come and worship,
 worship Christ, the newborn King.