Angels From the Realms of Glory

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 Christ the King! Lift your voices now and sing. Come adore on bended knee, the newborn King, the newborn King.

Shepherds in the fields abiding, watching o'er their flocks by night, God with man is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

Come and worship Christ the King! Lift your voices now and sing. Come adore on bended knee, the newborn King, the newborn King.

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

Come and worship Christ the King! Lift your voices now and sing. Come adore on bended knee, the newborn King.

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