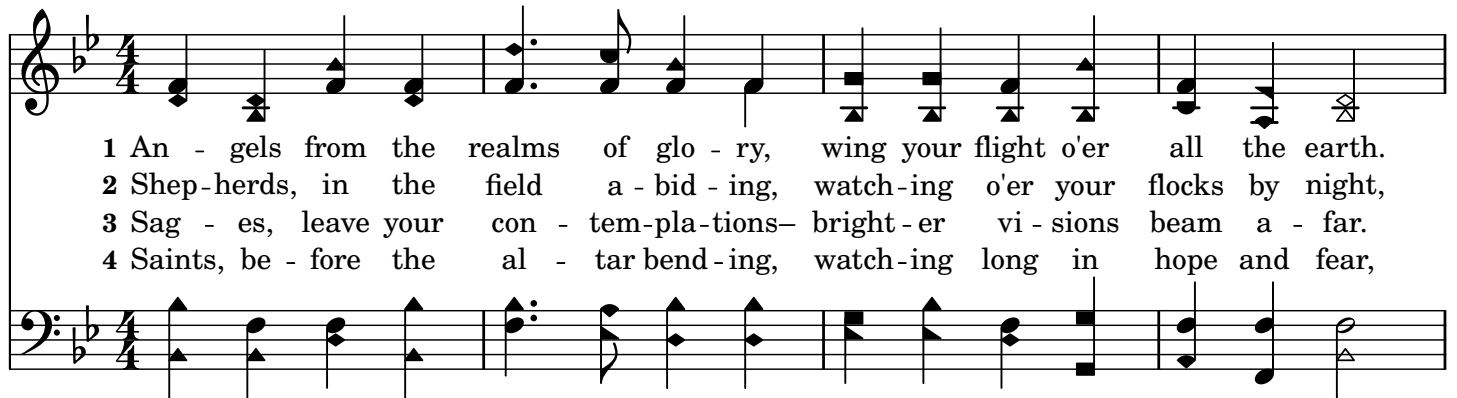


# Angels, from the realms of glory


Text: James Montgomery, 1816

Music: Henry Smart, 1867

REGENT SQUARE 87.87



1 An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth.  
2 Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,  
3 Sag - es, leave your con - tem-pla-tions— bright - er vi - sions beam a - far,  
4 Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch-ing long in hope and fear,



As you sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;  
God with us is now re - sid - ing, yon - der shines the in - fant light;  
Seek the great de - sire of na - tions, guid - ed by his na - tal star;  
shall be - hold God's love un - end - ing: Christ will once a - gain ap - pear;



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