

# ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Words by James Montgomery  
Music by Henry Smart



An - gels From The Realms Of Glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,  
Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,



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.)



Come and wor - ship! Come and wor - ship! Wor - ship Christ the new - born King!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of Nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star.  
*Refrain*

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear.  
*Refrain*