

GOD THE SON

241 Angels, from the realms of glory

Capo 3:

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;

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

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