

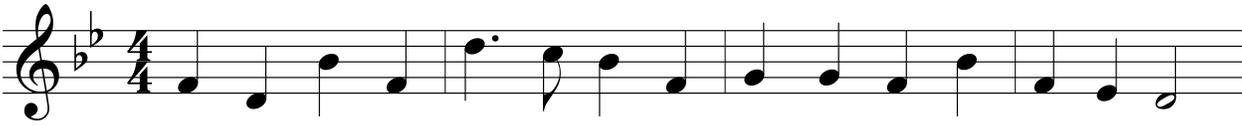
Angels, from the Realms of Glory

The Presbyterian Hymnal, 22

stanzas 1-3, James Montgomery, 1816, 1825
stanza 4, *Salisbury Hymn Book*, 1857

Henry Thomas Smart, 1867

B \flat F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm F F7 B \flat



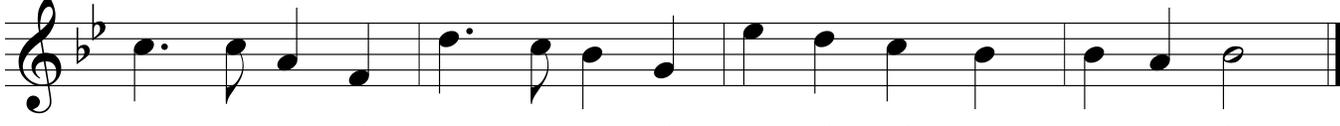
An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,

5 B \flat F7 B \flat D Gm D Gm ²Gmsus₄ Gm F C7 F



Ye, who 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; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing To the eter - nal Three in One:

9 F B \flat B \flat 9 E \flat Cm B \flat E \flat 6 F7 Gm E \flat F sus F F7 B \flat



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