

# Angels from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery

French or Flemish Melody  
harm. Charles Wood

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bi - ding, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night;  
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Brigh - ter vi - sions beam a - far;  
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar ben - ding, Watch - ing long in hope and fear;  
5. Though an In - fant now we view Him, He shall fill His Fa - ther's throne,

5

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth. Come  
God with us is now re - si - ding; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:  
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star.  
Sud - den - ly the Lord, des - cen - ding, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.  
Ga - ther all the na - tions to Him; ev - ery knee shall then bow down:

10

and wor - ship, Christ the new - born

14

King. wor - ship Christ the new - born King.