

LSB 367 Angels from the Realms of Glory

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Verse 1

1 Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth:
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Verse 2

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing,
Yonder shines His Infant Light.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Verse 3

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Verse 4

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Verse 5

5 All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son.
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One.
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the newborn King.