1. Angels, from the realms of glory,  
   wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
   flocks by night, beam afar;  
   hope and fear, 

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
   watching o'er your bright-er visions  
   beam, hope and fear,  

3. Saints, before the altar bending,  
   watch long in your flight;  
   hope and fear,  

4. Angels, winging long in their flight  
   o'er your realms of glory;  
   beam, hope and fear,  

sang a tion's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
now residing, ye have seen his infant Light:  
now residing, ye have seen his infant Light:  

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King! Amen.  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King! Amen.