ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY
Capo to Bb!

A   A   E   A   D   A   F#m   E   E7   A
Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Shepherds in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son;

A   F#m   C#   F#m   C#7   F#m   E   B7   E
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth;
God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant Light;
Seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star:
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear:
Evermore your voices raising to th' eternal Three in One:

E   E7   A   D   Bm   A   Bm   F#m   Esus   E7   A
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the new-born King.