

119 ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS

(CHRISTMAS: EPIPHANY)

(M. S.)

p Come..... and wor - ship
Come..... and wor - ship

f Christ the new - born King.....
Christ the new - born King.....
Come.....
Come.....

..... and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new - born King.
..... and wor - ship, Worship Christ the new - born King.

French tune.

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

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,
Worship Christ the new-born King.*

- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
Ged with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of Nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:

5. Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

Montgomery's well-known hymn, first printed in his newspaper *Iris*, December 24, 1816, and included among 'Three New Carols' in *The Christmas Box*, 1825 (the first complete book of the Religious Tract Society, and precursor of the popular 'Christmas Books'), reads almost like an early nineteenth-century translation of the opening verses of 'Les anges dans nos temples', the old French carol from which we take the tune. The fifth verse is taken from *The Babe of Bethlehem*; another carol in *The Christmas Box*.