Angels from the realms of glory

Words by J. Montgomery

Old French tune arranged by Francis Melville

SOPRANO

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

TENOR

2. Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,

BASS

Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
   Brighter visions beam afar;
   Seek the gream desire of nations;
   Ye have seen his natal star:
   Gloria in excelsis Deo

4. Saints before the altar bending,
   Watching long in hope and fear,
   Suddenly the Lord, descending,
   In his temple shall appear:
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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:
   Gloria in excelsis Deo.