

1. ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Words by
J. MONTGOMERY

Old French tune
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

angel hem door broffhem wisend tonga bliscen

SOPRANO

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep-herds in the field a - bi - ding, Watch - ing o'er your

ALTO

wonder gacht van de heer van dood en levens

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry
flocks by night, God with man is now re - si - ding;

die de vedop asu de bracht

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Glo -
Yon - der shines the in - fant light: Glo -

- ri - a in ex - cel - sis
- ri - a

Montgomery's original words for the refrain were *Come and worship, Worship Christ the new-born King.*

*so
va
en
hr*

De - o, Glo -
De - o, Glo -

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - - - o!
ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - - - o!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great 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.

*zongen blij en wonderplezen
want 't soet kindje klein alker
ende herders diendags waren
knielden by het kribje niet*

Y

une
WILLCOCKS

ght_ o'er_
'er_ your

- ry_
- ding;

- cel - sis