#143 ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
You, who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ the newborn king!

Sages, leave your contemplations; brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations; you have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ the newborn king!

All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising to the-eternal Three in One:
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king!

#149 ALL HAIL TO GOD'S ANOINTED (Sung to Tune of #104)

All hail to God's anointed, great David's greater Son!
All hail, in time appointed, your reign on earth begun!
You come to break oppression, to set the captive free,
To take away transgression and rule in equity.

You come with rescue speedy to those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy and bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying, are precious in your sight.

You shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth;
Love joy, and hope, like flowers, spring in your path to birth.
Before you on the mountains shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness in fountains from hill to valley flow.

All rulers bow before you, and gold and incense bring.
All nations shall adore you; your praise all people sing.
To you shall prayer unceasing and daily vows ascend.
Your rule is still increasing; your rule is without end.