

# Angels from the Realms of Glory

[Steven Curtis Chapman](#)

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  
Shepherds, in the field 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,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.  
Sinners, wrung with true repentance,  
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,  
Justice now revokes the sentence,  
Mercy calls you, break your chains  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.  
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:  
All creation, join in praising  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
Evermore your voices raising  
To th'eternal Three in One.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Come and worship, Christ the newborn king.

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