

259 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Bethlehem, out of you will come a Ruler who will be the Shepherd of My people. Matthew 2:6

> 1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 > 2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
 > 5. Tho' an in - fant now we view Him, He will share His Fa - ther's throne;

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the In - fant Light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
 Gath - er all the na - tions to Him; Ev - ery knee shall then bow down:

Refrain

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

TEXT: James Montgomery
MUSIC: Henry T. Smart

REGENT SQUARE
8.7.8.7.8.7.

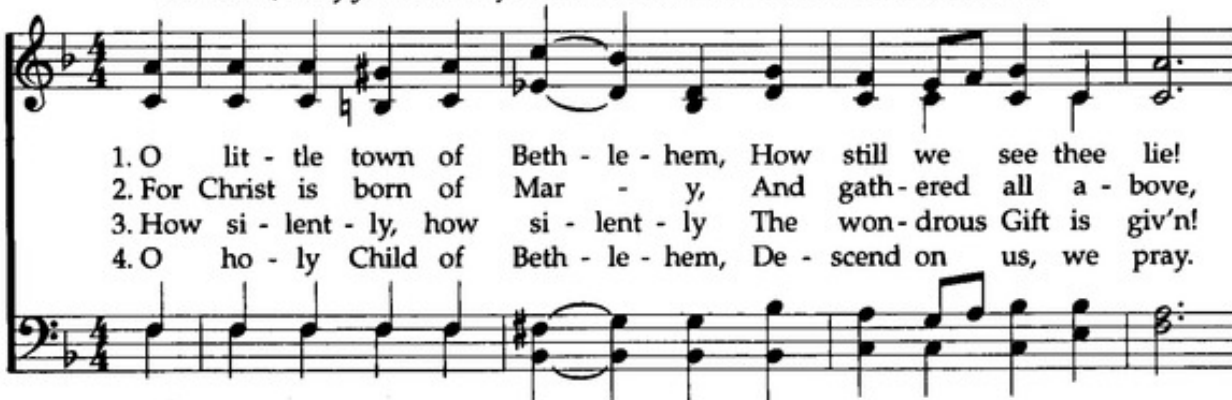
**Optional extended ending*

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship;

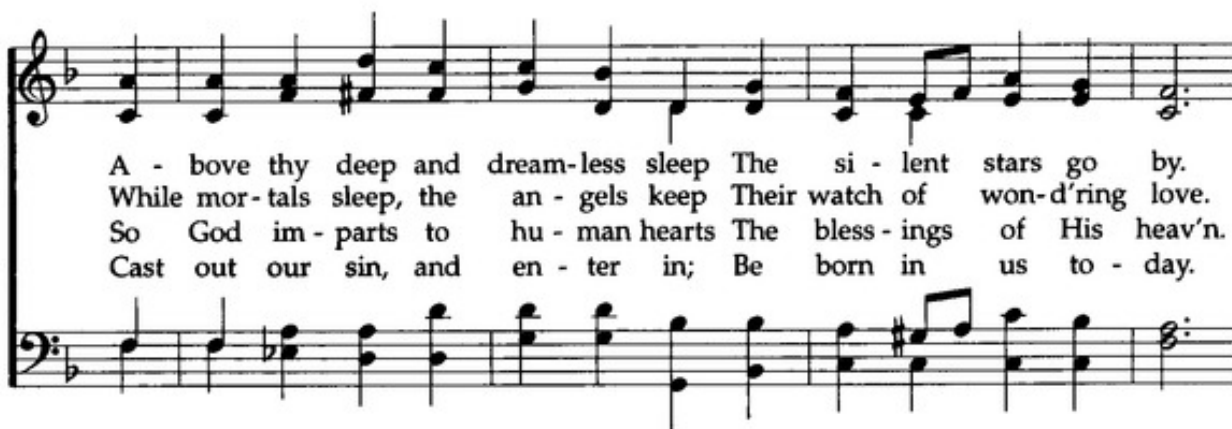
Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. *Optional transition to "Worthy, You Are Worthy"*

**Choir or ensemble may sing the extended ending, if desired.*

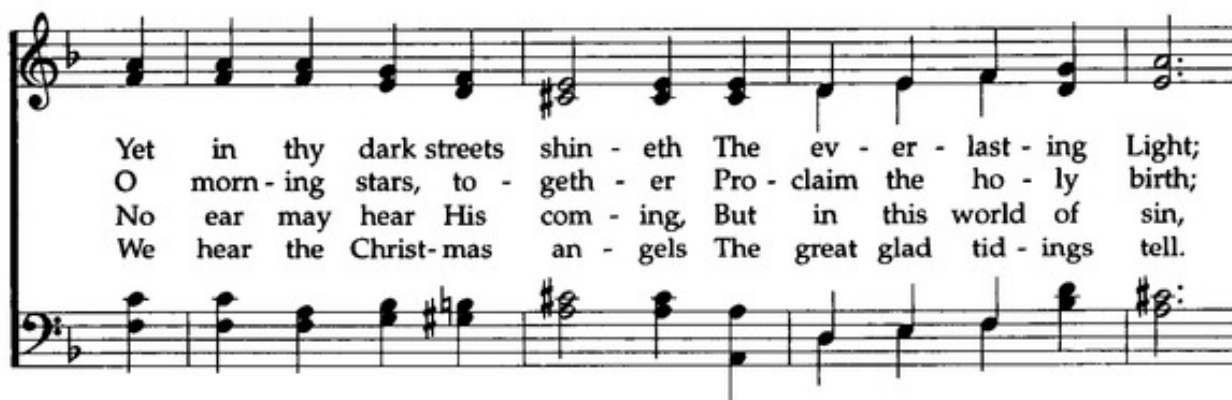
250 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bethlehem, out of you will come for Me One who will be ruler over Israel. Micah 5:2


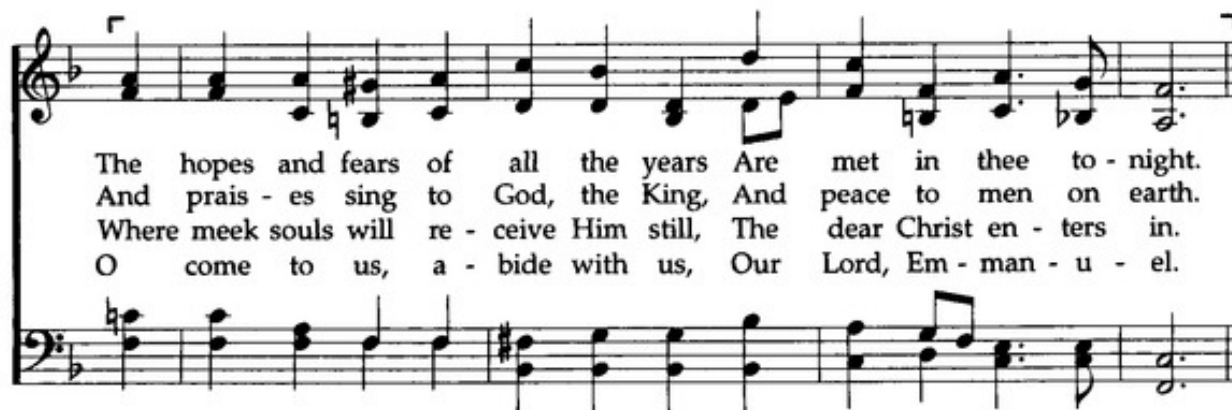
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous Gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend on us, we pray.



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell.



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord, Em - man - u - el.

262 Away in a Manger

She gave birth to her firstborn, a Son, and placed Him in a manger. Luke 2:7

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low-ing; the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus - no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus; look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay; The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly 279

He has this name written: KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. Revelation 19:16

1. In - fant ho - ly, In - fant low - ly, For His bed - a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleep - ing; shep - herds keep - ing Vig - il till the morn - ing new

Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all.
Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry - Tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, No - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, Prais - es voic - ing greet the mor - row:

Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all! Christ, the Babe, is Lord of all!
Christ, the Babe, was born for you! Christ, the Babe, was born for you!

TEXT: Polish carol; paraphrase by Edith E. M. Reed
MUSIC: Traditional Polish melody

W ZLOBIE LEZY
8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 277

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. Luke 2:14

> 1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 > 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 > 3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that men no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

Optional segue to "Angels We Have Heard on High." No transition is needed.