

Christ - mas comes a - gain, Loud the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren sing.

3. Christmas comes again!
Was there ever such a glorious morn?
Christmas comes again!
Tell to everybody "Christ is born!"
All round the world let echoes fly,
And never let that chorus die:
For Christmas comes again, etc.

4. Christmas comes again!
Let the Tree with lighted tapers shine!
Christmas comes again!
All its pretty things are yours and mine!
Unload the gifts from every bough,
And give us all our presents now!
For Christmas comes again, etc.

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

(REGENT SQUARE)

J. MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

H. SMART, 1812-1879

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,

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;

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new-born King. A-men.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.