

Angels From the Realms of Glory

Music by Steven Curtis Chapman

D D/C# Bm7

An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o - ver
Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o - ver your
Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pen - tance, doomed for guilt - to
All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God the Fa - ther, -

G2 Bm9 D2/F#

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
end - less pains. Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence.
Spi - rit Son. Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing

Em7 D/F# Asus 1. D2 G2 (2) 2.3.4. D2

now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth. Light.
yon - der - shines the in - fant - chains.
Mer - cy - calls you, break your - One.
to the e - ter - nal Three in -

Chorus
D2 G2 D Bm7 Em7

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship

A D G2

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

Bm7 Em7 G/A (third time) To Coda ⊕

wor - ship, Come and wor - ship Christ, the new - born -

1. D 2. (3) D

King. King.

Bridge
Cmaj7 Gmaj9 Cmaj7 Gmaj9

Though an In - fant now we view Him, He shall fill His fath - er's throne.

F#m Bm Em D/F# G A AD.C. al Coda

Gath - er all the na - tions to Him. Ev' - ry knee shall then bow down.

⊕ *Coda* Bm Em7 G/A D

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