

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Mormon Tabernacle Choir

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,

Gloria in excelsis deo 1
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Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;

Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;
Saints before the altar bending,

Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Though an Infant now we view Him,
He shall fill His Father