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 Gloria in excelsis deo 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