

From the Regions

P.M.

1. From the re - gions of glo - ry an an - gel des - cend - ed,
2. Glad tid - ings I bring un - to you and each na - tion;
3. Let glo - ry to God in the high - est be giv - en,
4. The king - dom is yours by the will of the Fa - ther,

And told the strange news how the babe was at - tend - ed:
Glad tid - ings of joy, now be - hold your sal - va - tion;
And glo - ry to God be re - ech - oed in hea - ven;
Whose up - lift - ed hand just the right - eous will gath - er,

Go shep - herds and vis - it this heav - en - ly stran - ger;
A - rise all ye pil - grims and lift up your voi - ces,
A - round the whole world let us tell the glad sto - ry,
Be - fore all the wick - ed will pass as by fi - re,

Be - neath that bright star, there's your Lord in a man - ger!
And shout— The Re - dee - mer! while hea - ven re - joi - ces.
And sing of his love, his sal - va - tion and glo - ry.
The hea - vens shall shine with the com - ing Mes - si - ah.

Chorus
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, whom our souls may re - ly on;

We shall see him on earth, When he brings a - gain Zi - on.