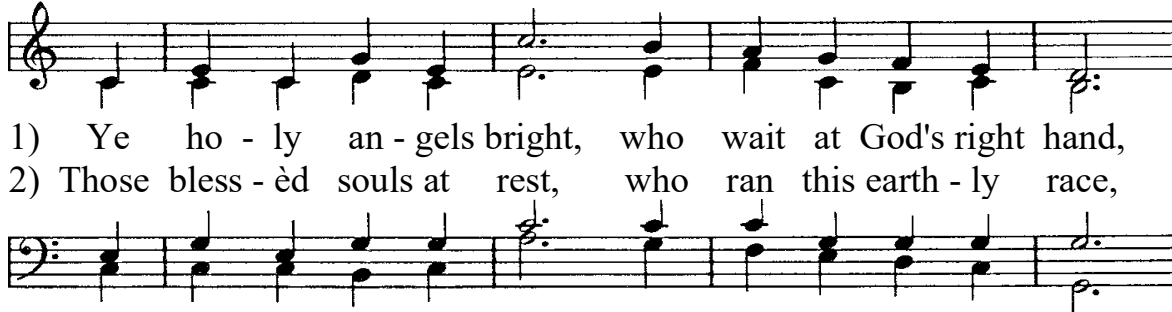


# "Ye Holy Angels Bright"

Darwall 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Darwall, 1731 - 1789



1) Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand,  
2) Those bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth - ly race,



Or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand,  
And now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sa - viour's face,



As - sist our song, for else the theme  
His prai - ses sound, as in His sight



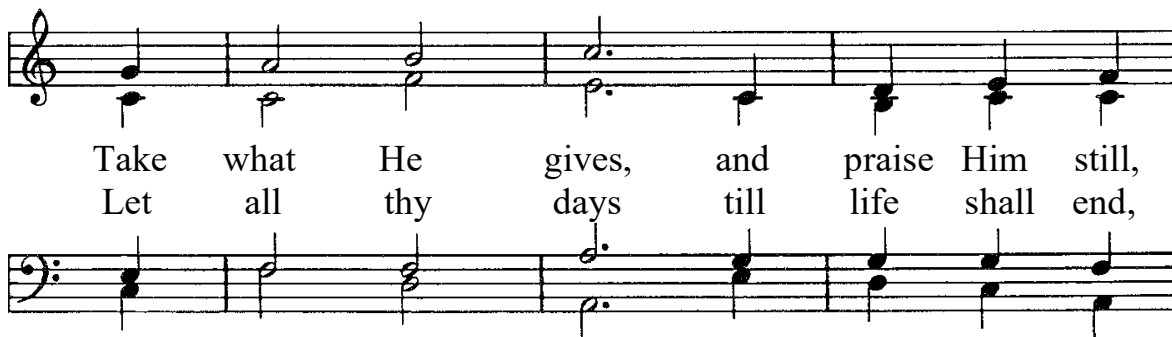
too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.  
with sweet de - light you do a - bound.



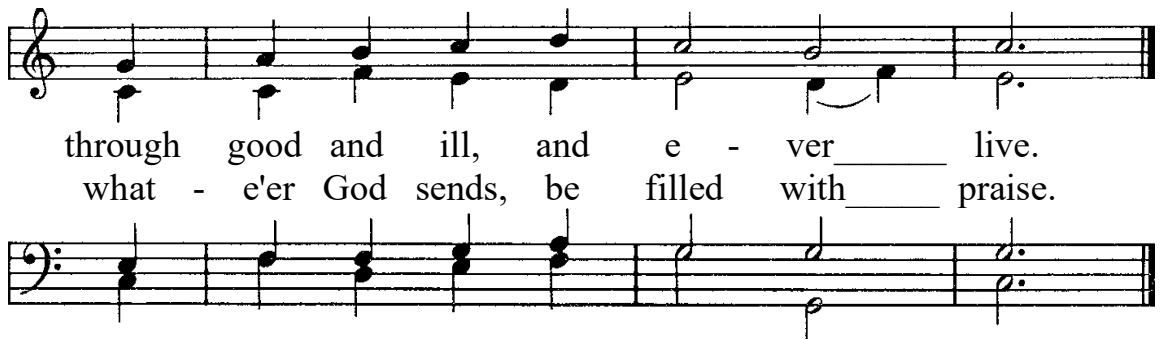
3) You saints, who toil be - low, a - dore your heav'n-ly King,  
4) My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove,



And on - ward as you go your joy-ful an - them sing;  
And with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love;



Take what He gives, and praise Him still,  
Let all thy days till life shall end,



through good and ill, and e - ver live.  
what - e'er God sends, be filled with praise.