Angel Voices, Ever Singing

1. Angel voices, ever singing, Round Thy throne of light,
   Angel harps forever ringing, Rest not day nor night.

2. Thou art beyond the farthest mortal eye can scan,
   Can it be that Thou regardest songs of sinful man?

3. Yea, we know Thy love rejoices o'er each work of Thine;
   Thou didst ears and hands and voices for Thy praise combine;

4. Here, great God, today we offer of Thine own to Thee;
   And for Thine acceptance offer, All unworthily;

   Only live to bless Thee, and confess Thee Lord of might.
   Feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Words: Francis Pott
Music: Sir Arthur S. Sullivan

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