Ye Holy Angels Bright
ST. GREGORY 6, 6, 6, 7, 7

1. Ye holy angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thru the realms of light
   Ply at your Lord's command! Assist our song, For else the theme
   Too high doth seem For mortal tongue.

2. Ye blessed souls at rest, Who ran this earthly race, And now, from sin released, Behold the Savior's face! God's praises sound, As in His light, With sweet delight, Ye do abound.
   And praise Him still, Thru good and ill, Who ever lives!

3. Ye saints, who toil below, Adore your heav'nly King, And onward well-tuned heart Sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy days
   For the theme Till life shall end, What-e'er He send, Be filled with praise! A-men.

Words: The Rev. Richard Baxter (1616-1691)
Music: Sir Joseph Barnaby (1838-1896)