Ye Holy Angels Bright

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

1. Ye holy angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thru the
   realms of light Ply at your Lord's command! As sist 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.

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
   And praise Him still, Thru good and ill, Who ever lives!

4. My soul, bear thou thy part; Triumphant in God above, And with a
   For life shall end, What e'er He send, Be filled with praise! Amen.
   Till life shall end, What e'er He send, Be filled with praise! Amen.