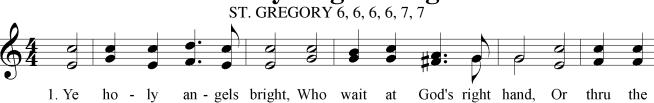
Ye Holy Angels Bright



- 1. Ye ho ly an gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thru the 2. Ye bless ed souls at rest, Who ran this earth ly race, And now, from
- 3. Ye saints, who toil be low, A dore your heav'n ly King, And on ward 4. My soul, bear thou thy part; Tri umph in God a bove, And with a





your Lord's light at song, sin re - leased, Be - hold the Sav ior's face! God's prais - es sound. Some joy - ful an them sing: Take what He gives; as ye go well - tuned heart Sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy days





For else theme Too high doth seem the For mor tal tongue. As in His light, With sweet de - light, Ye do a - bound. And praise Him still, Thru good and ill, Who ev er lives! end, What - e'er Be filled Till life shall He send, with praise! A - men.



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