Angel Voices, Ever Singing

1. Angel voices, ever singing
   Round Thy throne of light,
   Angel harps forever ringing,
   Rest not day nor night;
   Only live to bless Thee,
   And confess Thee Lord of might.

2. Thou Who art beyond the farthest
   Mortal eye can scan,
   Can it be that Thou regardest
   Songs of sinful man?
   Feel that Thou art near us,
   And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3. Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
   O'er each work of Thine;
   Thou didst ears and hands and voices
   For Thy praise combine;
   Art and music's measure
   For Thy pleasure didst design.

4. Here, great God, today we offer
   Of Thine own to Thee;
   And for Thine acceptance prof'er,
   All unworthily,
   Minds, and hands and voices,
   In our choicest melody. Amen.

Words: Francis Pott
Music: Sir Arthur S. Sullivan