

A Choir of Angels

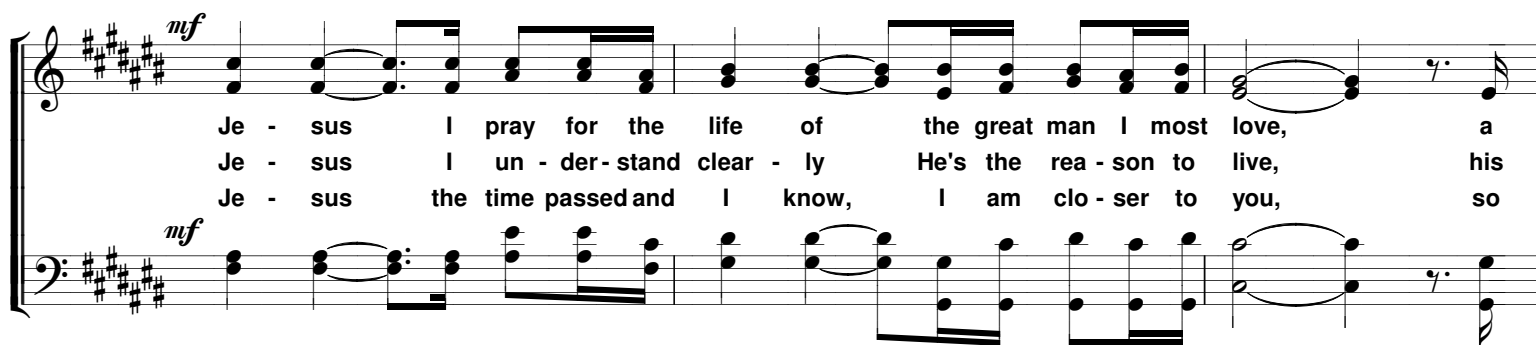
COMPOSER: | ARR:
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TRANSLATION:
D.H.M. | Angel Garcia

mp Solemn



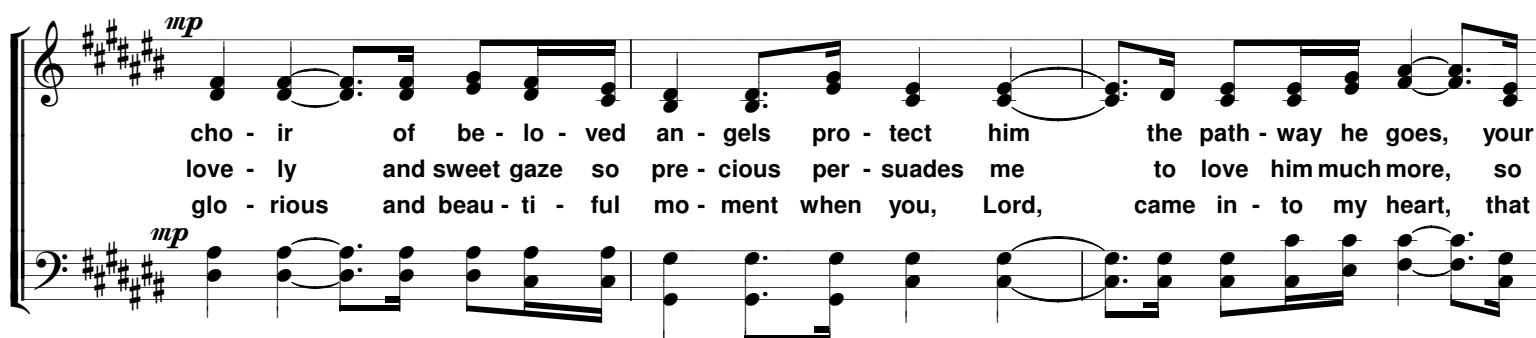
1. Oh Lord, 'tis my de - si - re I place un - to you my
2. He is, that breath of my - soul that brings life and peace my
3. To whom do I own my life, if it's not for you? my

mf



Je - sus I pray for the life of the great man I most love, a
Je - sus I un - der - stand clear - ly He's the rea - son to live, his
Je - sus the time passed and I know, I am clo - ser to you, so

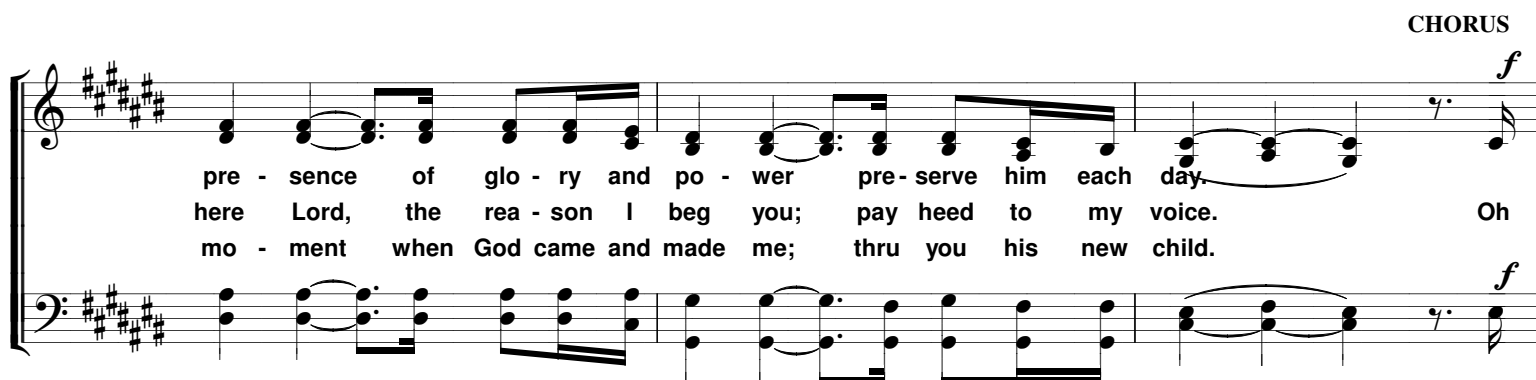
mp



cho - ir of be - lo - ved an - gels pro - tect him the path - way he goes, your
love - ly and sweet gaze so pre - cious per - suades me to love him much more, so
glo - rious and beau - ti - ful mo - ment when you, Lord, came in - to my heart, that

CHORUS

f



pre - sence of glo - ry and po - wer pre - serve him each day.
here Lord, the rea - son I beg you; pay heed to my voice. Oh
mo - ment when God came and made me; thru you his new child.

f

Lord, hear my pray'r and my hum-ble pe-ti-tion that I of-fer for the life of your

Am-bas-sa-dor, Oh Lord be the one to keep his life so pre-cious, for in

his life I now have sal-va-tion Oh Lord I give praise for your Ho-ly A

-pos-tle for I love him thru this faith that you formed deep in my soul my de

-si-re may you keep him for ev-er, and if you will, he may give us to you.