DARWALL'S 148TH 66 66 44 44 John Darwall (1731-1789 ho - ly an-gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or Ye bless - èd souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly And race. 3. Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your heav'n - ly King, And 4. My soul, bear thou thy part, Tri-umph in God a - bove: And through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com-mand, As - sist our now, from sin re-leased, Be-hold the Sav-ior's face, God's prais-es on - ward as ye go Some joy - ful an - them sing; Take what the welltuned heart Sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy with the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. song. his sight With sweet de-light Ye do a - bound. sound, AsAnd praise him still, Through good or ill, Who ev - er lives! gives Till life shall end, What - e'er he send, Be filled with praise. days Richard Baxter (1615-1691) and others