



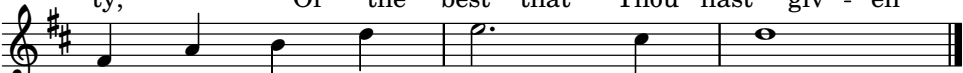
1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er singing, Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou Who art be - yond the farthest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
5. Ho - nour, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day or
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi -
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - éd Tri - ni -



night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
man? Can we feel that Thou art near us
com - bine; Crafts - man's art and music's mea - sure
ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es,
ty; Of the best that Thou hast giv - en



And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
For Thy plea - sure All com - bine.
In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Earth and Heav - en Ren - der Thee.