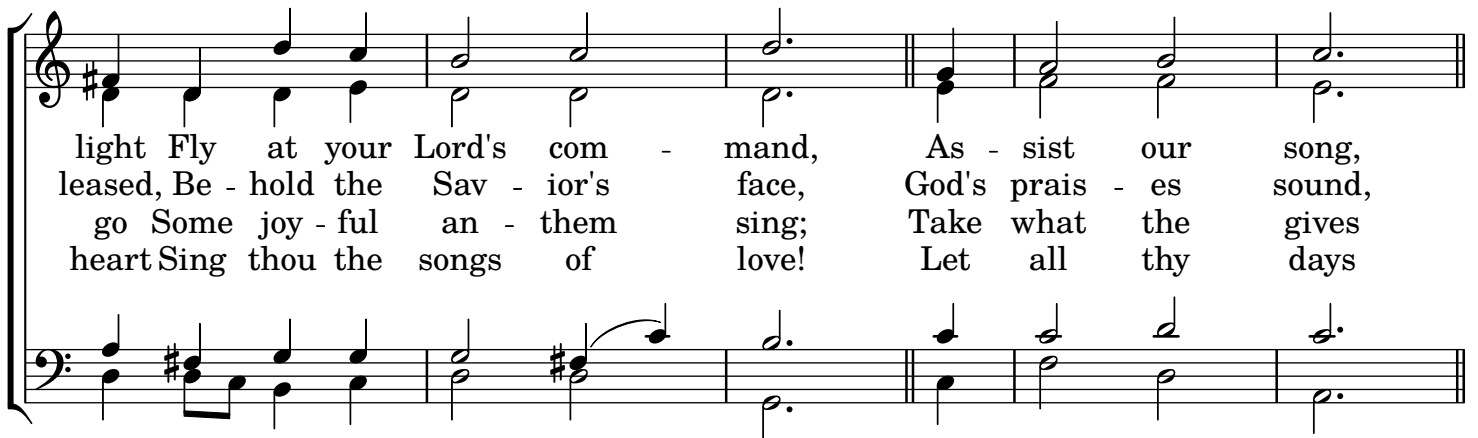


1. Ye ho - ly an-gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or through the realms of  
 2. Ye bless - èd souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly race, And now, from sin re -  
 3. Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your heav'n - ly King, And on - ward as ye  
 4. My soul, bear thou thy part, Tri-umph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



light Fly at your Lord's com - mand, As - sist our song,  
 leased, Be - hold the Sav - ior's face, God's prais - es sound,  
 go Some joy - ful an - them sing; Take what the gives  
 heart Sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy days



For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.  
 As in his sight With sweet de - light Ye do a - bound.  
 And praise him still, Through good or ill, Who ev - er lives!  
 Till life shall end, What - e'er he send, Be filled with praise.