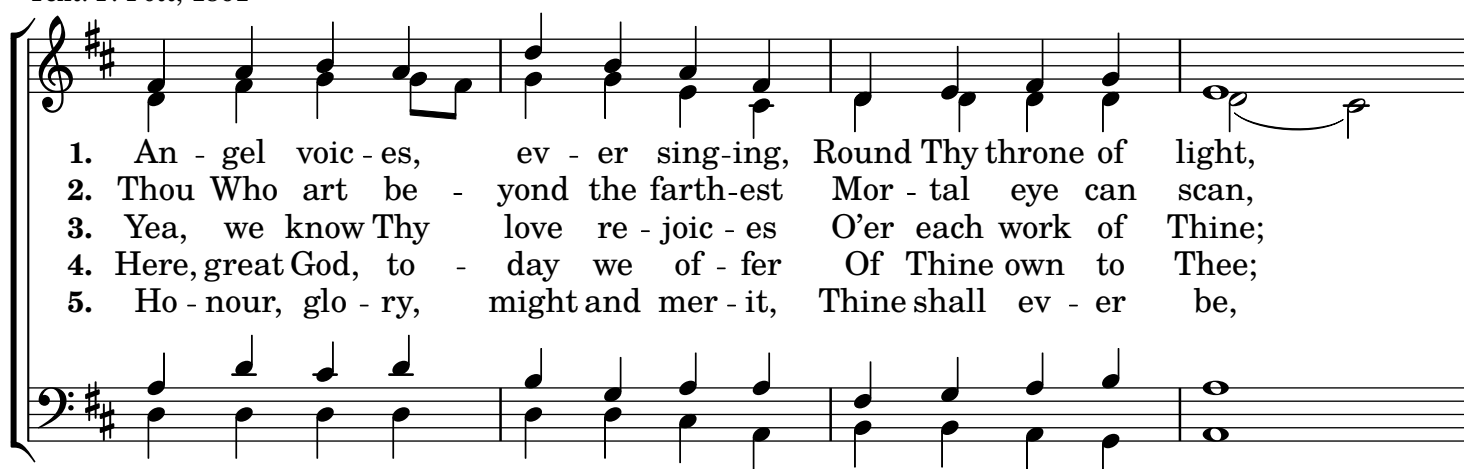


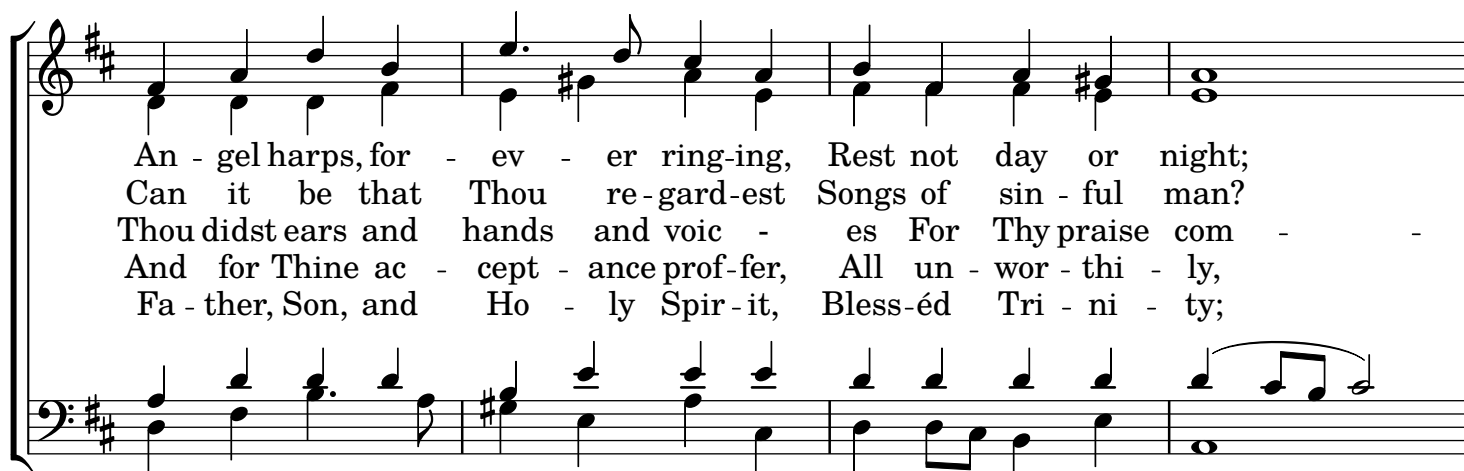
# ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

Music: ANGEL VOICES 85.85.843.; E.G. Monk, 1861

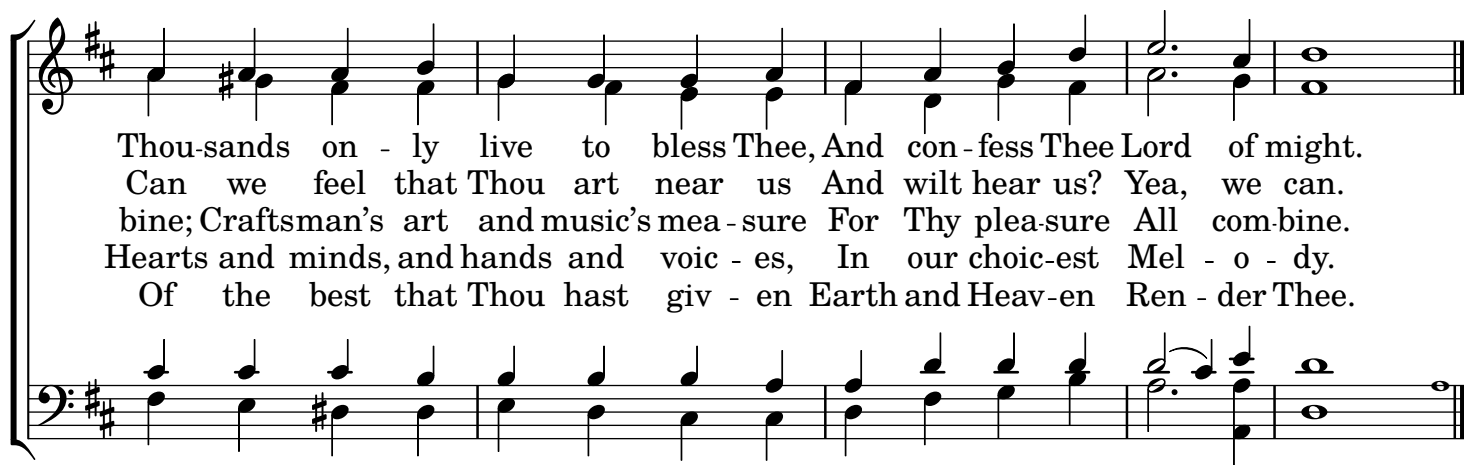
Text: F. Pott, 1861



1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing-ing, Round Thy throne of light,  
2. Thou Who art be - yond the farth-est 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 night;  
Can it be that Thou re-gard-est Songs of sin - ful man?  
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com -  
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof-fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless-éd Tri - ni - ty;



Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.  
Can we feel that Thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.  
bine; Craftsman's art and music's mea - sure For Thy plea-sure All com-bine.  
Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic-est Mel - o - dy.  
Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and Heav-en Ren - der Thee.