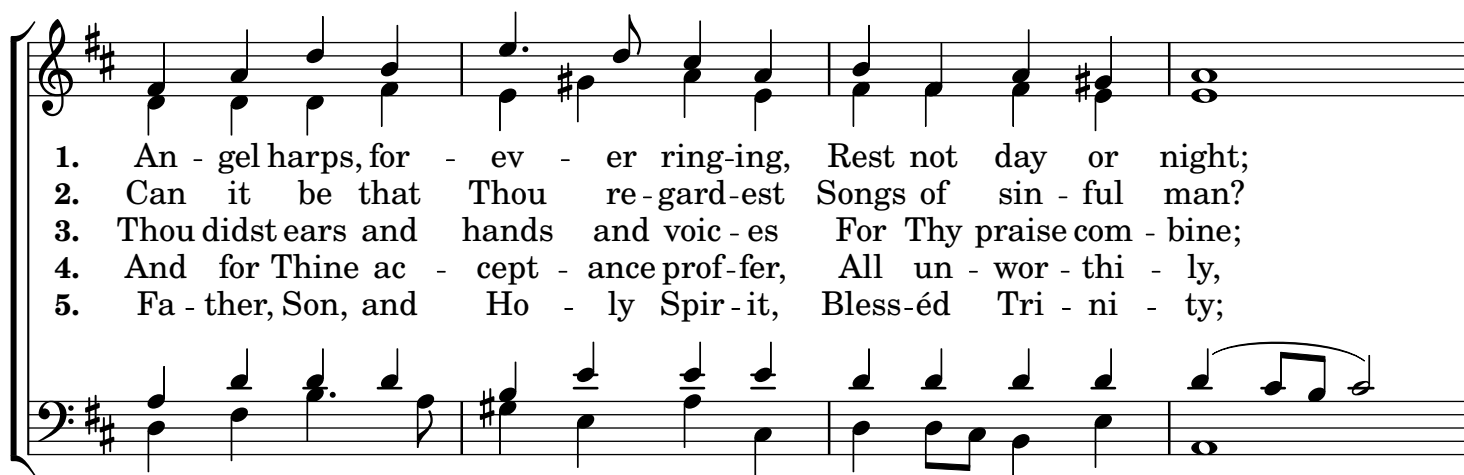
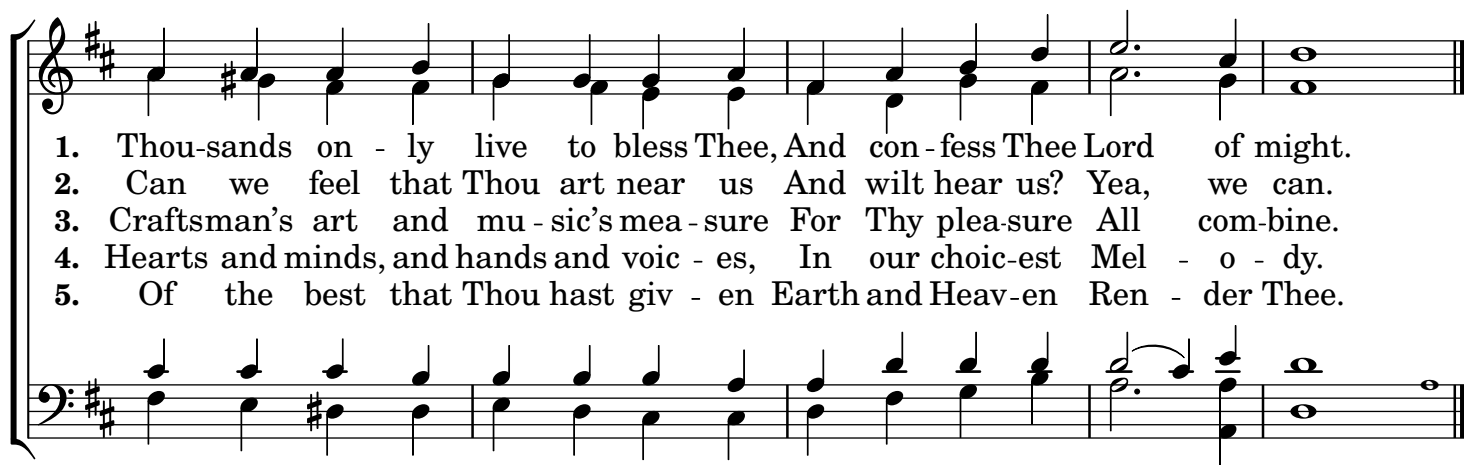


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing-ing, Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou Who art be - yond the farth-est Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
 5. Ho - nour, glo - ry, might and mer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



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



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

Text: Francis Pott (1832-1909), 1861

Music: ANGEL VOICES, 85 85 843. Edwin George Monk (1819-1900), 1861