Ye Holy Angels Bright

Richard Baxter, 1615-1691, and others

DARWALL'S 148th 6.6.6.4.4.4.

John Darwall, 1732-1780

1 Ye holy angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand,
2 Ye blessed souls at rest, Who ran this earthly race,
3 Ye saints who toil below, Adore your heavenly King,
4 My soul, bear thou thy part, Triumph in God above,

Or through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's command,
And now, from sin released, Behold the Savior's face,
And onward as ye go Some joyful anthem sing;
And with a well-tuned heart Sing thou the songs of love.

Assist our song, For else the theme Too
God's praises sound, As in his light With
Take what he gives And praise him still, Through
Let all thy days Till life shall end, What-

high doth seem For mortal tongue.
sweet delight Ye do a bound.
good and ill, Who ever lives.
e'er he send, Be filled with praise. A - men.

ADORATION AND PRAISE