Ye Holy Angels Bright

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C G/B C Am Em/G F C/E G7/D C
Ye holy angels bright, who wait at God's right
Ye blessed souls at rest, who ran this earthly
Ye saints, who toil below, adore your heavenly
My soul, bear thou thy part, triumph in God a-

4 G C Am G/B D D/C G/B C
hand, or through the realms of light fly at your
race and now, from sin released, behold the
King, and onward as ye go some joyful
bove: and with a well-tuned heart sing thou the

7 G/D D G C F G7 Am C/E
Lord's command, assist our song, for
 Savior's face, God's praises sound, as
anthem sing; take what he gives and
songs of love! Let all thy days till

11 G/D C F/A C F G7/D C/E Dm/F C/G G C
else the theme too high doth seem for mortal tongue.
in his sight with sweet delight ye do abound.
praise him still, through good or ill, who ever lives!
life shall end, what e'er he send, be filled with praise.