All holy angels bright

Richard Baxter (1615-1691) and John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862) alt. The Editors This version © 2014 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

- 1. All holy angels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's command, assist our song, or else the theme too high must seem for mortal tongue.
- 2. All blessèd souls at rest, who ran this earthly race, and now, from sin released, behold the Saviour's face, God's praises sound, and in his sight with sweet delight let joy abound.
- 3. All saints on earth below, adore your heav'nly King, and onward as you go a joyful anthem sing; take what he gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ever lives.

4. My soul, accept your part, rejoice in God above: and with a well-tuned heart sing out the songs of love; through all your days till life shall end, let pray'rs ascend and joyful praise.