

YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT

DARWALL'S 148TH

J Darwall (1731-1789)

Descant: Adrian M. Wall

Descant (verse 4)

My soul, bear thou thy part, Tri-umph in God a-bove:

Ye 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,
 for else the theme
 too high doth seem
 for mortal tongue.

And_ with a well- tuned heart, Sing_ thou_ the songs of_ love.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
 who ran this earthly race,
 and now, from sin released,
 behold the Saviour's face,
 God's praises sound,
 as in his sight
 with sweet delight
 ye do abound

Let all thy days Till life shall end, _____ What-
 e'er he

Ye saints who toil below,
 adore your heavenly King,
 and onward as ye go
 some joyful anthem sing;
 Take what he gives
 and praise him still,
 through good and ill,
 who ever lives!

send, Be_ filled, be filled with praise.
 e'er _____ he send, be filled with _____ praise.

My soul, bear thou thy part,
 triumph in God above:
 and with a well-tuned heart
 sing thou the songs of love!
 Let all thy days
 till life shall end,
 whate'er he send,
 be filled with praise.

*Words: J H Gurney (1802-1862),
 based on a poem by Richard Baker
 (1615-1691)*