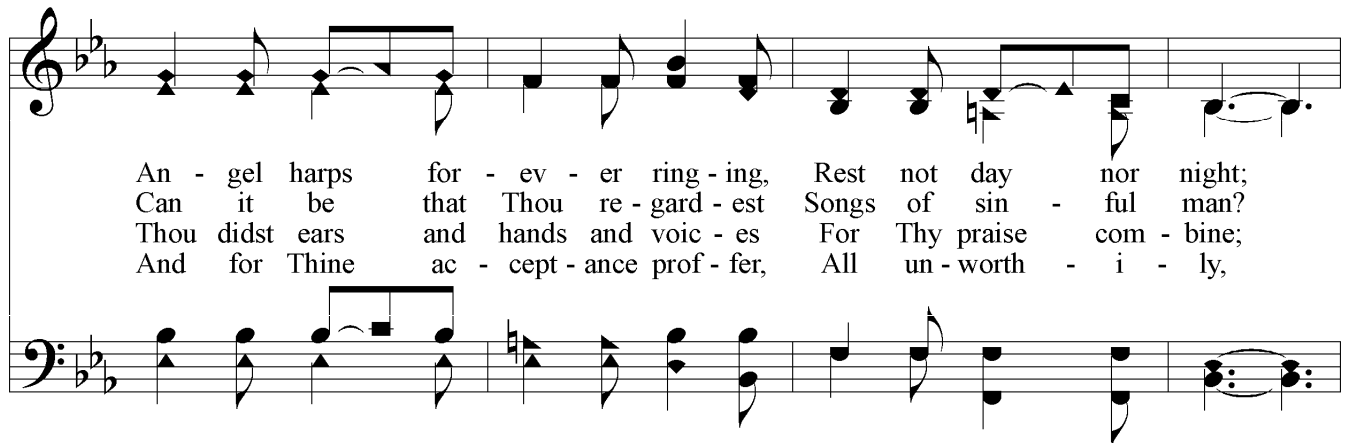


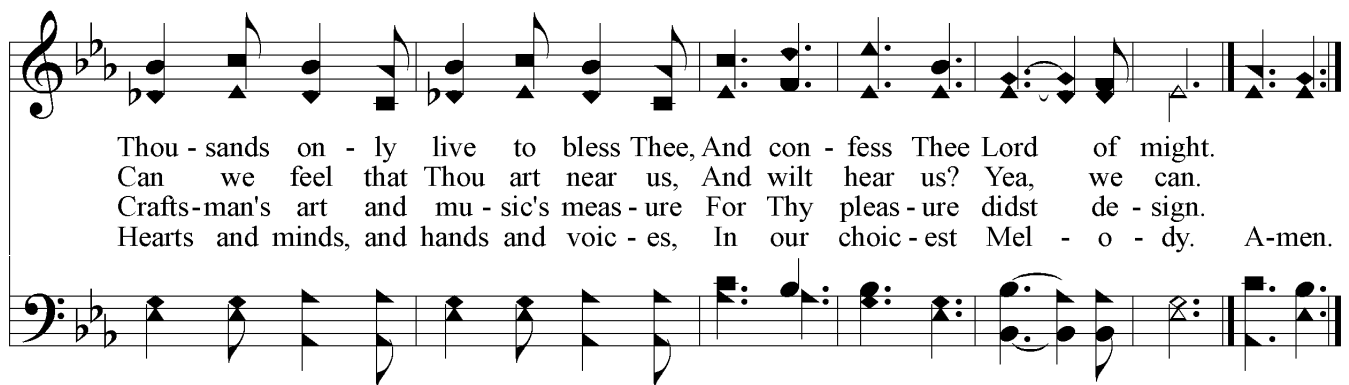
# ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING



1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,  
2. Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest 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;



An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;  
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?  
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine;  
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,



Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.  
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.  
Crafts - man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.  
Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A - men.

WORDS BY FRANCIS POTT (1832-1909)

MUSIC BY SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN (1842-1900)