

# London Gallery Quire 108

## Ye holy angels bright

Richard Baxter (1615-91) and John Gurney (1802-62)  
[♩=120]

*Ps 148*, by John Darwall (1731-89)  
Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano [Air]

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand,  
2. Ye bles - sed souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly race,  
3. Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your heav'n - ly King,  
4. My soul, bear thou thy part Tri - umph in God a - bove,

Alto

Tenor

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2. Ye bles - sed souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly race,  
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4. My soul, bear thou thy part Tri - umph in God a - bove,

Bass

6

S

Or through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand,  
And now, from sin re - leased, Be - hold the Sa - viour's face,  
And on - ward as ye go Some joy - ful an - them sing;  
And with a well - tuned heart Sing thou the songs of love!

A

T

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B

7

S

As - sist our song For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.  
God's prai - ses sound, As in his sight With sweet de - light Ye do a - bound  
Take what he gives And praise him still, Through good or ill, Who - e - ver lives.  
Let all thy days Till life shall end What - e'er he send Be filled with praise.

A

T

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B