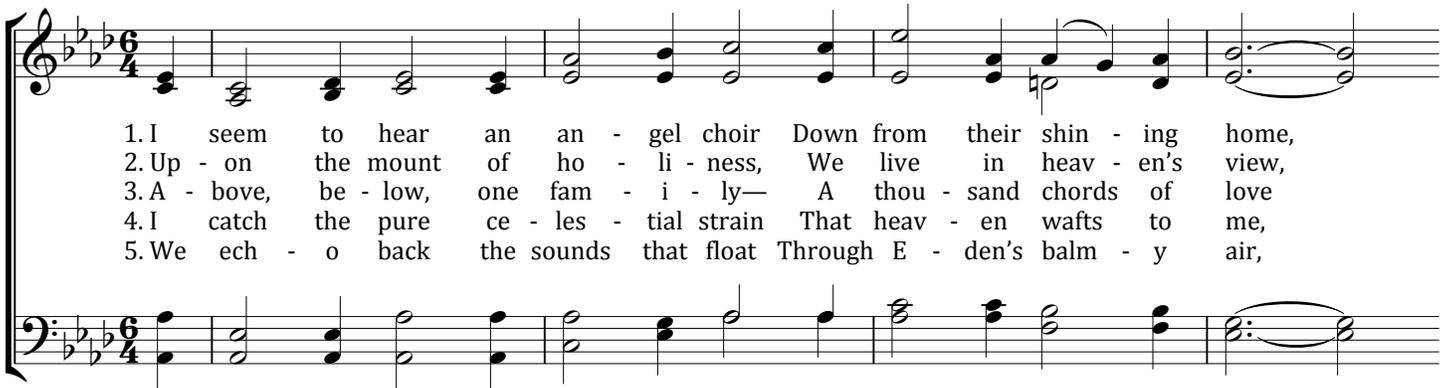
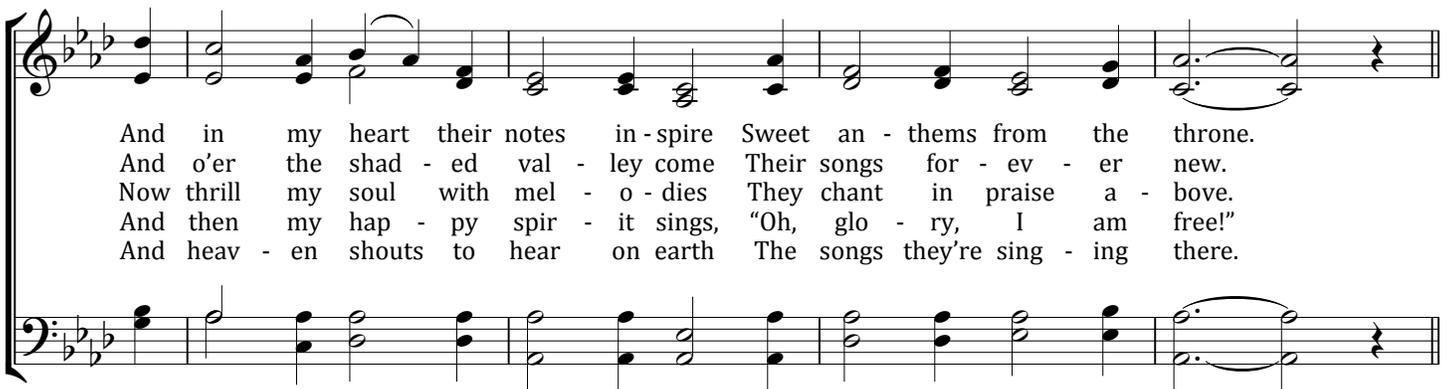


# The Angel Choir

*I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne... Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Rev. 5:11-12*

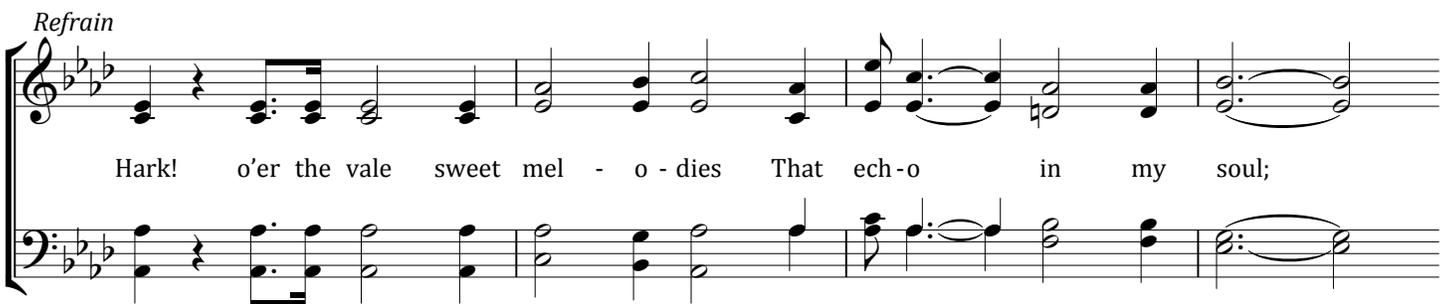


1. I seem to hear an an - gel choir Down from their shin - ing home,  
2. Up - on the mount of ho - li - ness, We live in heav - en's view,  
3. A - bove, be - low, one fam - i - ly— A thou - sand chords of love  
4. I catch the pure ce - les - tial strain That heav - en wafts to me,  
5. We ech - o back the sounds that float Through E - den's balm - y air,

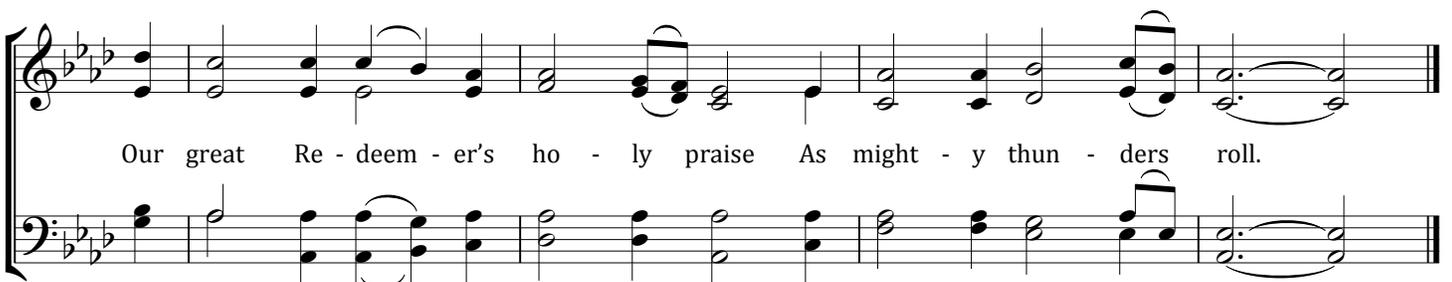


And in my heart their notes in - spire Sweet an - thems from the throne.  
And o'er the shad - ed val - ley come Their songs for - ev - er new.  
Now thrill my soul with mel - o - dies They chant in praise a - bove.  
And then my hap - py spir - it sings, "Oh, glo - ry, I am free!"  
And heav - en shouts to hear on earth The songs they're sing - ing there.

*Refrain*



Hark! o'er the vale sweet mel - o - dies That ech - o in my soul;



Our great Re - deem - er's ho - ly praise As might - y thun - ders roll.