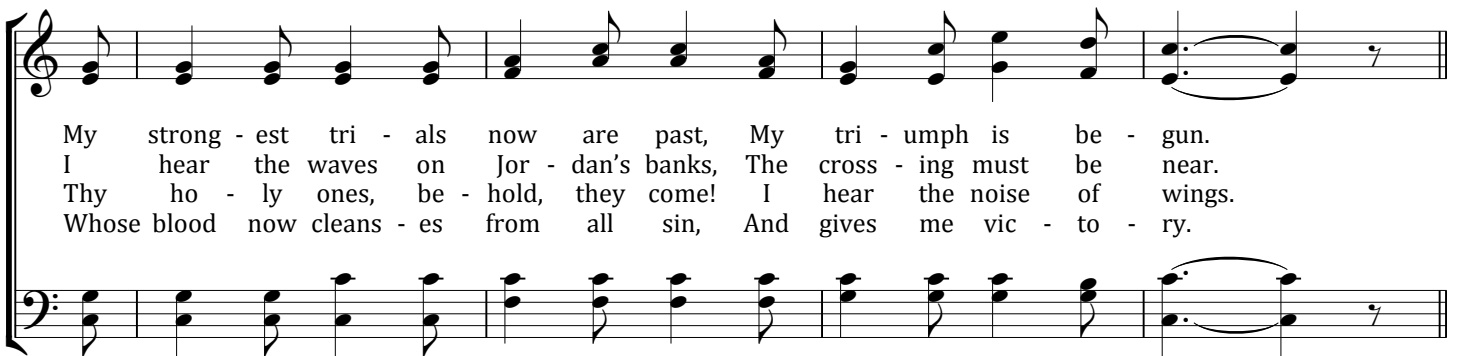


Oh, Come, Angel Band

And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom. Lk. 16:22



1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear—
3. I've al - most reached my heav'n - ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. Oh, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;

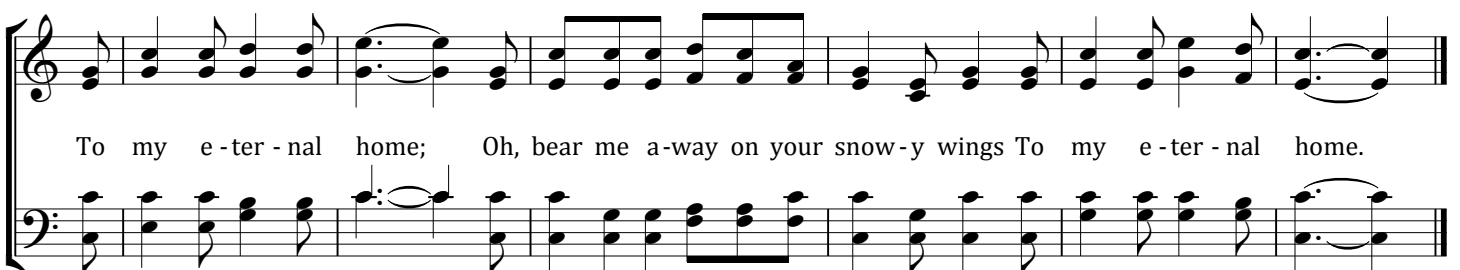


My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
I hear the waves on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans - es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

Refrain



Oh, come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand; Oh, bear me a - way on your snow - y wings



To my e - ter - nal home; Oh, bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my e - ter - nal home.