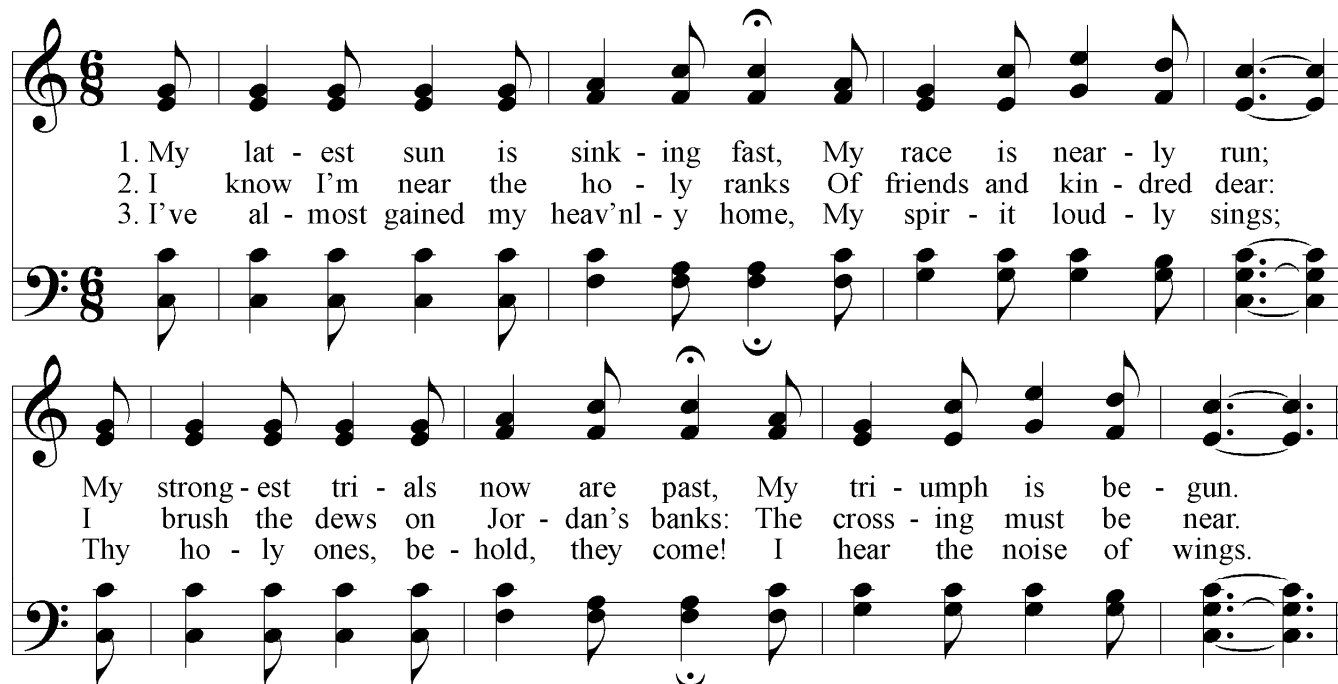


O Come Angel Band



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 gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;

My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
I brush the dews 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.

Chorus



O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand;



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home;



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.