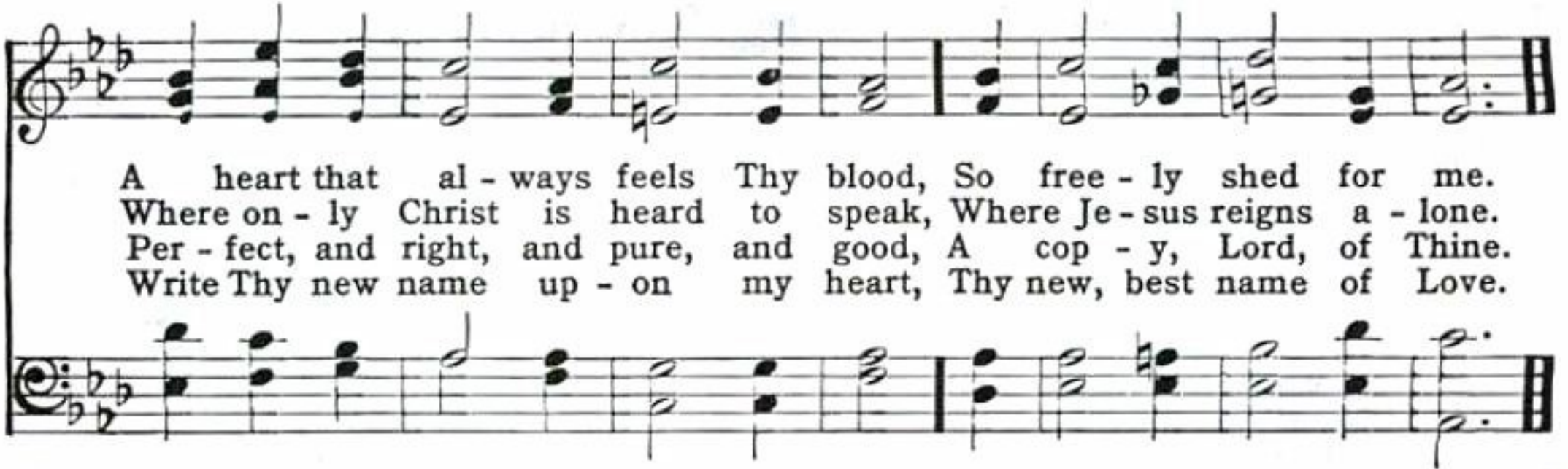




A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

19

Angel Voices Ever Singing

Angel Voices. 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

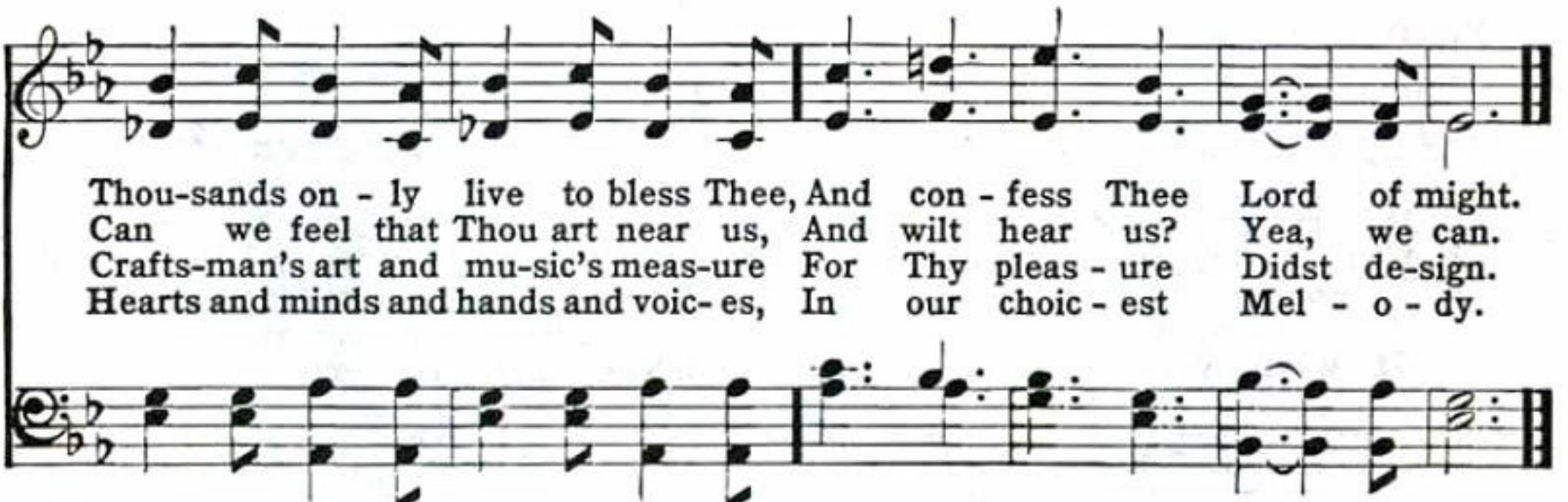
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



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 - wor - thi - 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.