The Angels' Anthem.

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Moderato assai.

I stood in the purple twilight, And watched the dying day, When methought that I heard the angels Singing far away; Methought I could see them gather, Around the Great White Throne, And there in all His
radiance, was The King among His own. I heard the silver

trumpets, Blend with the harps of gold, And

praise in mighty chorus, His mercies manifold.

fold. Then from the heights above them, I heard a grand "A"
men." And they sang another anthem, To soothe the hearts of men.

**REFRAIN.**

**Andante.**

God is love and God is light, 'Neath His wings you shall find rest; He will watch you through the night,

Soothing ev'ry troubled breast.
Their sweet song seems to echo, A

cross the silver sea, And all the angels sang it, In

mighty unity; Then came a radiant Being, In

garments white as snow, It was the King of Glory! And
ev'ry head bowed low, I sought my inmost chamber, And
knelt in humble pray'r, For deep then was my
long-ing, To reach those mansions fair; I prayed I might be
worthy, To meet that radiant throng, And in the Golden
REFRAIN

Andante.

City, Join in their glorious song! God is love, and

God is light, Neath His wings ye shall find rest;

He will watch you through the night, Soothing every

troubled breast.