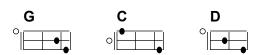
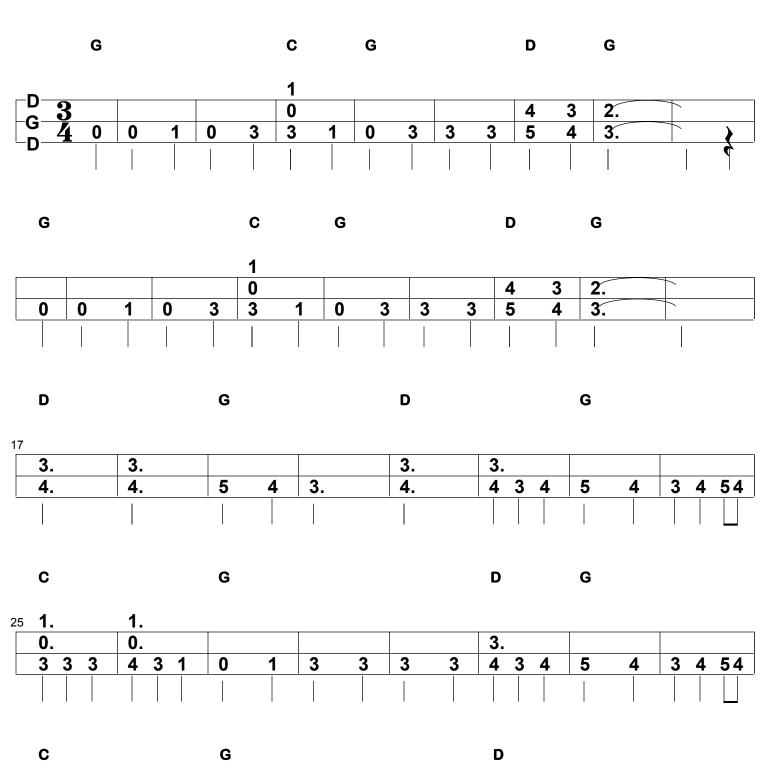
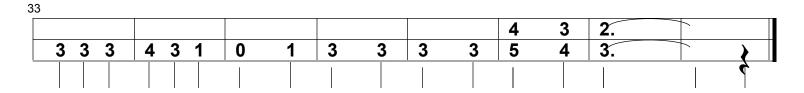
Angel Band (G)



MW 3/99 TablEdited by Laneah Maddox





My latest sun is sinking fast. My race is nearly run. My strongest trials now are past. My triumph has begun.

CHORUS:

Oh, come Angel Band. Come and around me stand. Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home. Oh, bear me away on your snow white wings to my immortal home.

I know I'm nearing holy ranks of friens and kindred dear.

I brush the dw of Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near. CHORUS

I've almost gained my heav'nly home my spirit loudly sings.
The holy ones behold they come, I hear the noise of wings. CHORUS

O bear my longing heart to Him, who bled and died for me. Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, and gives me victory. CHORUS