

Angel Band

Traditiona

Slow Waltz

My lat est sun is sink ing fast my race is near ly run My long est
tri als now are passed my tri umph has be gun Oh come an gel
band come and a round me stand bear me a way on your snow y wings to my im
mor tal home bear me a way on your snowy wings to my im mort al home

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My longest trials now are passed
My triumph has begun

Oh, come angel band
Come and around me stand
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home

Oh, bear my loving heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sins
And gives me victory
Chorus

I've almost reached my heavenly home
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones, behold they come
I hear the noise of wings
Chorus

Chorus