

God hath sent His angels

James Cutler Dunn Parker (1828 - 1916)

Lively

1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful tid - ings

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TREBLES

to the sons of men. They who first at Christ - mas, throug'd the heav'n - ly way,

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CHORUS

Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on Eas - ter Day. An - gels, sing His tri - umph,

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Slower

as you sang His birth, "Christ the Lord is ris - en," "Peace, good-will on earth."

2. In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
CHORUS—Angels, sing, &c.
3. Yet the Christ they honour, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
CHORUS—Angels, sing, &c.

4. God has still His angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord,
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.
CHORUS—Angels, sing, &c.
5. Father, send Thine angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
CHORUS—Angels, sing, &c.