

ANGEL CHOIR.

E.F.F.

E. Foy Frederick

1. To all who sing the sa - cred song, And sing with pray - ing hearts; May they all meet a - round the throne, No more to have to part.

2. When we get home to heav - en fair, We'll all be glad and free; We'll join the an - gels' heav'n - ly choir, And live e - ter - nal - ly.

We'll meet the an - gels up a - bove, And join their heav'n - ly choir; We'll all be filled with God's great love, And live for - ev - er there.

We'll meet the an - gels up a - bove, And join their heav'n - ly choir; We'll all be filled with God's great love, And live for - ev - er there.

We'll meet the an - gels up a - bove, And join their heav'n - ly choir; We'll all be filled with God's great love, And live for - ev - er there.

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