

F B^b F C F
 My la - test sun is sin - king fast, my race is near - ly run.
 My stron - gest tri - als now are past, my tri - umph is be - gun.

9 C⁷ F C F B^b
 Oh, come, An - gel Band, come and a - round me stand. Oh bear me a -

18 B^b F C⁷ F
 way on your snow - white wings to my im - mor - tal home, Oh

25 B^b F C⁷ F
 bear me a - way on your snow - white wings to my im - mor - tal home.

My latest sun is sinking fast,
 My race is nearly run.
 My strongest trials now are past,
 My triumph is begun.
 Oh, come, Angel Band,
 Come and around me stand.
 Oh bear me away on your
 Snowwhite wings to my immortal home,
 Oh bear me away on your
 Snowwhite wings to my immortal home.

I've almost gained my heavenly home,
 My spirit loudly sings.
 The holy ones, behold they come,
 I hear the noise of wings.
 Oh, come, Angel Band,
 Come and around me stand ...

I know I'm near the holy ranks
 Of friends and kindred dear.
 I brush the dew on Jordan's banks,
 The crossing must be near.
 Oh, come, Angel Band,
 Come and around me stand ...

Oh bear my longing heart to him
 Who bled and died for me.
 Whose blood now cleanses from
 All sin, and gives me victory.
 Oh, come, Angel Band,
 Come and around me stand ...