

The Angels in the Air

Robert Lowry, 1865

Robert Lowry

♩=94

1. When life's la - bor song is sung, And the e - bon arch is sprung, O'er the
2. Dark the sha - dows in the vale, Fierce the howl - ing of the gale, But the
3. Flood the heart with part - ing tears, Frost the head with pass - ing years, Min - gle

shad - ed couch of death so still, Then the Lord will light the scene With the
shin - ing ones are near our door; With our robes as bright as they, We will
want and woe to - ge - ther here— But the Lord will lift the cloud That en -

Refrain
an - gels' star - ry sheen, As they wel - come us to Zi - on's hill.
tread the star - ry way, With the sha - dow and the storm no more. We'll
- wraps the shin - ing crowd, And we'll ne - ver know a sor - row there.

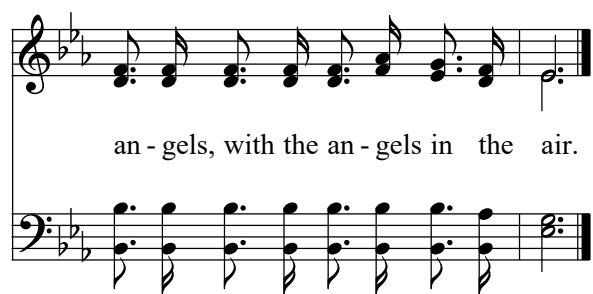
meet each o - ther there, Yes! we'll meet each o - ther there, With the



an - gels in the air, Yes, we'll meet each o - ther there; We'll



meet each o - ther there, Yes! we'll meet each o - ther there, With the



an - gels, with the an - gels in the air.