God Hath Sent His Angels

EASTER ANGELS. 11, 11, 11, 11, with CHORUS

1. God hath sent His angels to the earth again,
   Bring ing joy ful tid ings to the sons of men;
   They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav’n ly way,
   Now beside the tomb door, sit on Easter Day.

2. In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
   There the faith ful 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.

3. Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,
   Who, in light and darkness, did His Father’s will;
   And the tomb deserted shone eth like the sky,
   Since He passed out from it into victory.

4. God has still His angels, helping, at His word.
   All His faith ful children, like their faith ful Lord;
   Soothing them in sorrow, arranging them in strife.
   Opening wide the tomb doors, leading into life.

Words: Phillips Brooks (1877)
Music: James C. D. Parker (1828–)
God Hath Sent His Angels

Chorus

Angels sing His triumph, as you sang His birth,

"Christ the Lord is risen. Peace, goodwill on earth!" Amen.