

Angel Band

DAD tuning

J. Hascall & William Bradbury 1860

	G				C				G				D							
	The	la - test	sun is	sin - king	fast, my	race	is	al - most												
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
B	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	1	0	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4

	G				C				G				D							
	run.	My	stron - gest	tri - als	now are	past my	tri - umph	is	be -											
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
B	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	1	0	3	4	5	4	4	4	4

	G				D				G				D							
	gun	Oh	come	an - gel	band.	Come	and	a -												
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	1	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	3	4	4	4	5	4	3	3	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4

	G				C				G							
	round me	stand.	Oh	bear me	a - way	on your	snow - white	wings	to							
T	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
A	3	3	3	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
B	5	4	3	3	1	3	3	4	3	1	0	1	0	1	0	1

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	D					G			C						
	my im - mor - tal					home			Oh bear me a - way on your						
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1
A	1	1	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	1	1	1	1	1	1
B	3	3	4	3	4	5	5	4	3	1	3	3	4	3	1

	G				D				G	
	snow -white wings to				my im - mor - tal				home	
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
A	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	
B	0	1	0	0	3	4	5	4	3	

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.

I've almost gained my heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings.
The holy ones, behold they come, I hear the noise of wings.

Oh bear my longing heart to him who bled and died for me.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, and gives me victory.