

Bright Angels on the Wing

Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

William Lesley Mason, 1899

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Bright an - gels on the wing, At si - lent hour of night, Pro - claim a - loud the
2. Then from the blaz - ing sky, Is heard th'en - rap - tured strain: "Glo - ry to God, to

new-born King, 'Mid floods of heav'n - ly light. The wake - ful shep - herds hear And trem - ble at the
God on high, Peace and good will to men." Ye woods and rocks and hills, Re - ver - ber - ate the

sound, Till words of love dis - pel their fear, And breathe sweet peace a - round. Till words of love dis -
song, Till man the ho - ly im - pulse feels, And rolls the tide a - long. Till man the ho - ly

- pel their fear, And breathe sweet peace a - round. Glo - ry to God on high, Good will to men be
im - pulse feels, And rolls the tide a - long.

given; Ce - les - tial peace be - low the sky, And end - less joy in Heaven.