

My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast (Angel Band)

Words: Jefferson Hascall, 1860

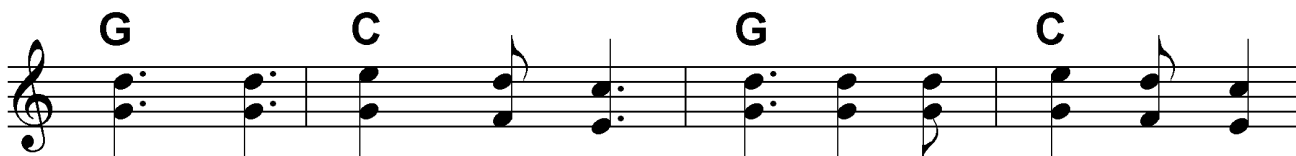
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1862



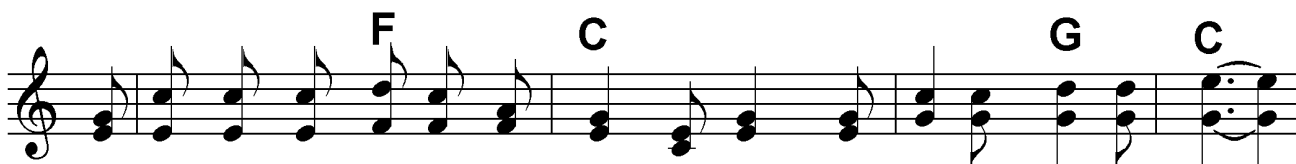
1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most reached my heav - 'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;



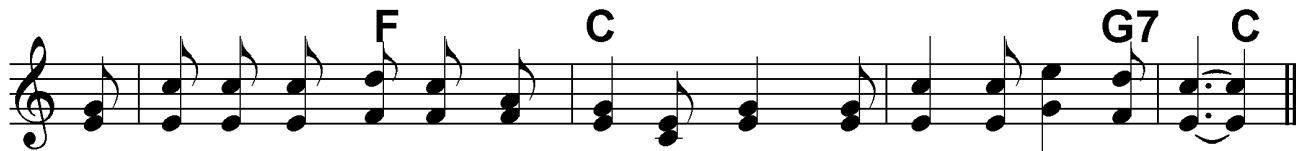
My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
 For I hear the waves on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
 The ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
 Whose blood now cleans - es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.



O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand;



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal* home,



O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.

*Original uses "eternal" in place of "immortal" both times in chorus.