

Ye Heavenly Choir
By Charles Wesley

Ye heavenly choir, assist me to sing,
And strike the soft lyre, and honor our King;
His mighty salvation demands all our praise,
Our best adoration, and loftiest lays.

All glory to God, who ruleth on high,
And now hath bestowed, and sent from the sky
Christ Jesus, the Savior, poor mortals to bless,
The pledge of His favor, the seal of their peace.