

# Angels Gathering the Elect

*I saw another angel.... saying, Babylon the great is fallen.... Come out of her, my people. Rev. 18:1-4  
They shall be my people, and I will be their God: for they shall return unto me with their whole heart. Jer. 24:7*

1. Might - y mes - sen - gers are run - ning, Shout - ing, "Flee from Ba - bel's doom!  
2. Pop - ish reign of blood - y ter - ror Passed a - round— an aw - ful night—  
3. Hark! the shouts of joy - ful free - dom, 'Tis the cap - tives com - ing home;  
4. Out of So - dom's des - o - la - tion, Out of mys - tic Ba - bel's fog;  
5. Heav - en's truth on earth is tell - ing, Light is stream - ing from a - bove;

For her plagues are swift - ly com - ing, Her de - struc - tion will be soon."  
Now the cloud - y day of er - ror Breaks a - way in eve - ning light.  
From each name of sect con - fu - sion, Made com - plete in Christ a - lone.  
In the light of full sal - va - tion, We are com - ing home to God.  
Saints have found in God their dwell - ing, Sweet - ly bound in per - fect love.

*Refrain*

Oh, be - hold the an - gels fly - ing, Sound - ing loud the trump of  
An - gels swift - ly fly - ing now, ho - ly mes - sen - gers of love, Sound - ing loud the might - y trump, call - ing

God;  
home the sons of God; Gath - 'ring home the sons of  
Gath - 'ring home e - lect of God, the through of the

Zi - on, Sanc - ti - fied in Je - sus' blood.  
dear Re - deem - er's blood, Sanc - ti - fied in Je - sus' blood, oh, the blood, the pre - cious blood!

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