

Angel of Peace

AMERICAN HYMN 10, 10, 10, 10, D

1. An - gel of peace, Thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread Thy white
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of Thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain; Hark! a new

wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voic - es are
gifts we have gath - ered for Thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth - song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm - wind that

blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm - beat - en dove;-
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea,-
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply,-

Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove; Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and moun - tain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voic - es re - ply; Roll its long

Words: Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

Music: Matthias Keller, 1869