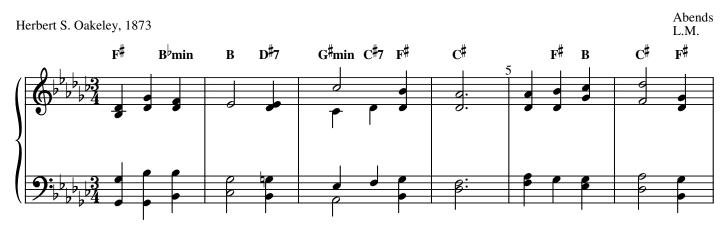
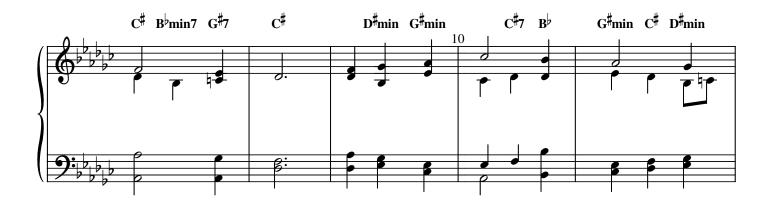
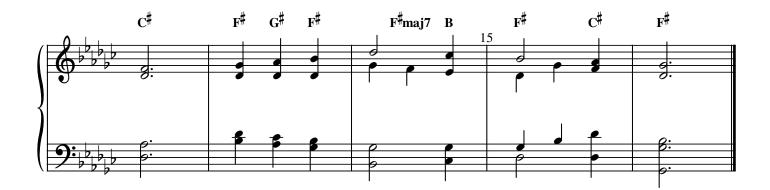
## Around the Throne of God







Around the throne of God a band Of bright and glorious angels stand; Sweet harps within their hands they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold.

Some wait around Him ready still To sing His praise and do His will, And some, when He commands them, go To guard His servants here below. Lord, give Thine angels every day Command to guard us on our way, And bid them every evening keep Their watch around us while we sleep.

So shall no wicked thing draw near To do us harm or cause us fear; And we shall dwell, when life is past, With angels round Thy throne at last.

John M. Neale