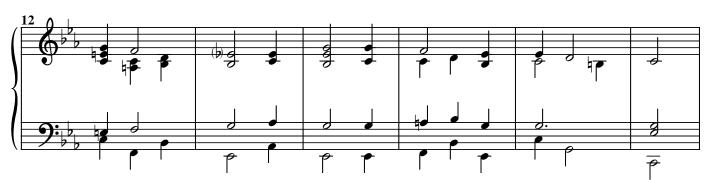
Lord God, to you our hearts we raise







Lord God, to you our hearts we raise to give you thanks and worthy praise for you most high creation: the glorious angels near your throne.

A radiant light around them gleams, they see and hear you at all times, unceasing serve you, day and night, protecting us in every plight.

With raging hate the devil burns, as still the world towards death he turns: the church, the world, all righteous law he would blot out, now as before.

No rest for him; his purpose fell to trap and snare, he's on the prowl; and tireless cunning he'll employ all that is christian to destroy.

Meanwhile the watching angel host are ready at your word, O Christ, and filled with wisdom that you give, your flock from devil's craft to save.

Glory to God in highest heaven, the same to Christ his Son be given, and to the Comforter in need: we praise with them the threefold God.

Paul Eber