

I Saw a Mighty Angel Fly

Joyfully ♩ = 84-96

1. I saw a might-y an - gel fly; To earth he bent his way,
 2. He cries, and with a might - y voice; Ye na - tions lend an ear,
 3. Fear God, who made the wa - ter pure, The heav-ens, sea, and land.

A mes - sage bear - ing from on high To cheer the sons of day.
 And isles and con - ti - nents re - joice: The great Re - deem - er's near!
 His judg - ment will be swift and sure; The day is nigh at hand.

Truth is the mes - sage which he bears, The gos - pel's joy - ful sound,
 He cries; let ev - 'ry ear at - tend, And thrones and em - pires all!
 Then, all ye peo - ple, wor - ship God; Give glo - ry to his name!

To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys a - bound.
 Fear God, and make the Lord your friend, The King, the Lord of all!
 To spread these tid - ings far a - broad The ho - ly an - gel came.

Text: Anon., ca. 1840

Music: English melody; arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958. Music reprinted from the *English Hymnal* by permission of Oxford University Press.

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Revelation 14:6-7
Doctrine and Covenants
133:36-39, 52-53