



THE  
ANGEL  
HOST  
ABOVE  
REJOICES



Theodore Beck

# The Angel Host Above Rejoices

SATB, Congregation (opt.), and Organ

Robert Baden

Theodore Beck

Organ *mf*

Ped. ad lib. throughout

Unison Voices

1. The an - gel

host a - bove re - joic-es, The trum - pet bold - ly sounds,

The heav'n-ly choir lifts\_ high its voic - es; Their

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18

joy all sor-row drowns.

22 *Refrain*

Since God's own Son has won the war, and con-quered death for - ev - er -

26

more, The grave is on - ly heav-en's door.

29

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*mf*

32 2. The heav - ens

S A

T B

*mf*

2. The heav'ns cel - e - brate with shout - ing, The

2. The heav - ens cel - e - brate with shout - ing, The

36 The gates of gold re - sound,

gates of gold re - sound, The end has

gates of gold re - sound, The end has

39 come for pain and doubt - ing; True peace at last is

come for pain and doubt - ing; True peace at last is

42 *Refrain* found. Since God's own Son has won the war, And con-quered

found. Since God has won the war, And con-quered

45 death for - ev - er - more, The grave is on - ly heav - en's

death for - ev - er - more, The grave is on - ly heav - en's

death, The grave is on - ly heav - en's

48

Al - le lu - ia,  
door. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*mp*

Ped. ad lib.

51

Sopranos *mp*

3. Al - though our loved one pass - es

56

from us Up - lift - ed, up - lift - ed

Man.

61

from our sight,

65

De-spair and grief do not be -

70

come us;

For

75

soon, \_\_\_\_ for soon we'll re - u - nite.

80 *Refrain* *mf*

Since God's own Son has won the war,

84

And con-quered death for - ev - er - more, The grave is on - ly

88

heav - en's door. Al - le - lu -

92

ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia

95

ST (Descant) **f** (Descant)

Re-joice, for life un - end - ing; Our loved

AB (Cong.) **f** (Melody)

Re - joice, for life and joy un - end-ing; Our loved one

100

one lives to sing. Earth's si- lent voice is blend - ing in

lives \_\_\_\_\_ to sing. Earth's si-lent voice in heav'n is blend-ing in

104

an - them to the King. Since God's Son won the

an - them to the King. Since God's own Son has won the

107

war, and con - quered death for - ev - er-more, The  
 war, and con - quered death for - ev - er - more, The

110

grave \_\_\_\_\_ is on - ly heav - en's door. Al - le -  
 grave is on - ly heav - en's door. Al -

112

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*For Benjamin Pfeiffer*

# The Angel Host Above Rejoices

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*Stanza 1 (Choir)*

The angel host above rejoices,  
The trumpet boldly sounds,  
The heav'ly choir lifts high its voices;  
Their joy all sorrow drowns.

*Refrain*

Since God's own Son has won the war,  
And conquered death forevermore,  
The grave is only heaven's door.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

*Stanza 2 (Choir)*

The heavens celebrate with shouting,  
The gates of gold resound,  
The end has come for pain and doubting;  
True peace at last is found.

*Refrain*

*Stanza 3 (Choir)*  
Although our loved one passes from us  
Uplifted from our sight,  
Despair and grief do not become us;  
For soon we'll reunite.

*Refrain*

*Stanza 4. Congregation and Choir*

Re - joice, for life and joy un - end - ing; Our  
loved one lives \_\_\_\_\_ to sing. Earth's si - lent  
voice in\_heav'n is blend-ing in an - them to the  
*Refrain*  
King. Since God's own Son has won the war, And con-quered  
death for - ev - er - more, The grave is on - ly heav-en's  
door. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

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