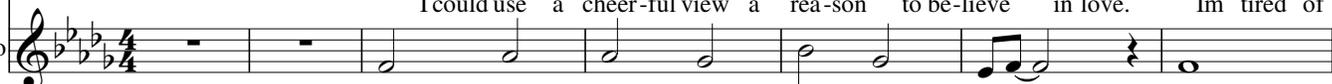
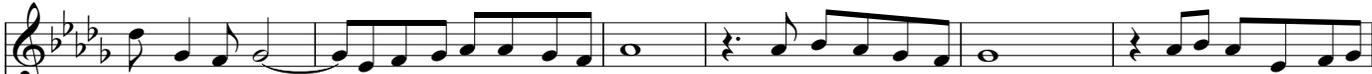
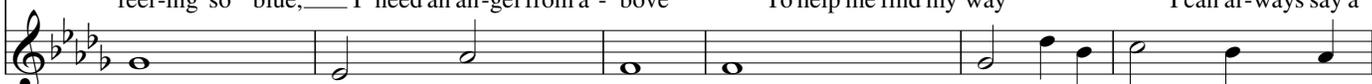


Angel From Above

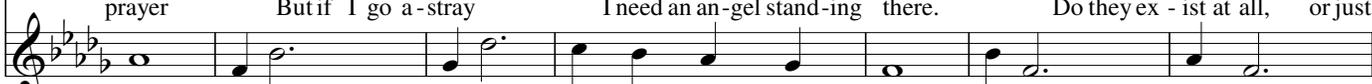
76

Soprano 
 Contralto 

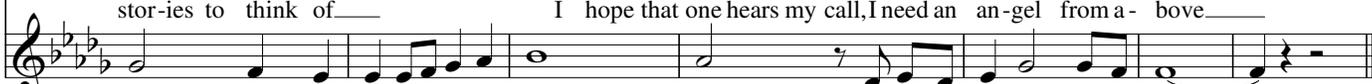
I could use a cheer-ful view a rea-son to be-lieve in love. Im tired of

8 


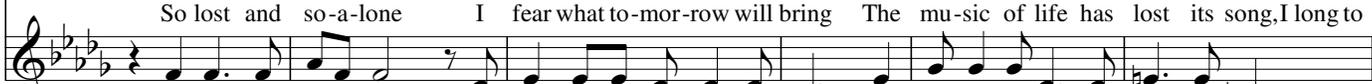
feel-ing so blue, I need an an-gel from a - bove To help me find my way I can al-ways say a

14 


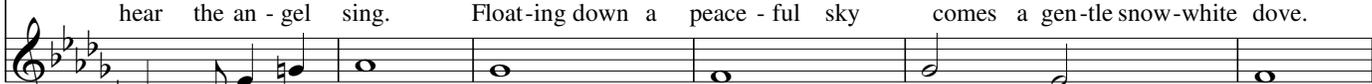
prayer But if I go a-stray I need an an-gel stand-ing there. Do they ex - ist at all, or just

21 


stor-ies to think of I hope that one hears my call, I need an an-gel from a - bove

28 


So lost and so-a-lone I fear what to-mor-row will bring The mu-sic of life has lost its song, I long to

34 


hear the an - gel sing. Float-ing down a peace - ful sky comes a gen-tle snow-white dove.

40 


hear the an - gel sing. There's a mo-ments peace, an urge to fly, A smile, to think, its an an - gel from a - bove