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# Twelve OF SEBASTIAN B. SCHLESINGER.

No 1. Lady let the rolling Drums	40
" 2. The Message.	40
" 3. Up to her chamber window.	25
" 4. Of those blue eyes of thine.	25
" 5. Tonight there's music and dancing	35
" 6. Thou'rt like a lovely floweret	25
" 7. I wandered by the brookside	35
" 8. Softer, sweeter is my slumber	35
" 9. Fondly are the flowers looking	25
" 10. In the summer even	35
" 11. In the hush of the Autumn night	35
" 12. The Angels Whisper	35
Complete	3.00

Boston, Carl Prüfer 34 West St.

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To  
Elise and Bertha Schlesinger.

3

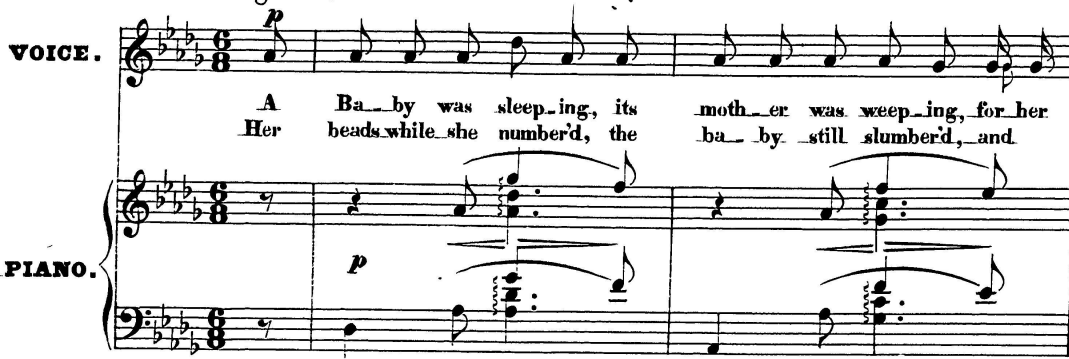
## THE ANGELS' WHISPER.

Words by Samuel Lover.

*Allegretto.*

Music by Sebastian B. Schlesinger.

**VOICE.**



*p*

A Ba-by was sleep-ing, its moth-er was weep-ing, for her  
Her head while she number'd, the ba-by still slumber'd, and

**PIANO.**

*p*



hus-band was far on the wild rag-ing sea, and the tempest was swelling round the  
smiled in her face as she bended her knee, oh blest be that warning my

*p*



fisher-man's dwelling and she cried "Dermot darling, oh come back to me"  
child thy sleep a-dorn-ing for I know that the angels are whispering with thee.

Più lento.

*mf*

and while they are keeping, bright watch o'er thy sleeping, oh pray to them softly my

*mf*

*cre - - - scen - - - do*

ba - by, with me and say thou wouldst rather, they'd watch o'er thy father, for I

*cresc. sf*

*ri - tar - - dan - - to*

know that the an - gels are whispering to thee. The

*ritard. p*

*cre - - - scen - - - do*

dawn of the morning saw Dermot re - turn - ing and the wife wept with joy her babe's

*cre - - - scen - do*

*al.* *f* *p* Tempo I.

fa - ther to see, and closely ca - ressing her child with a blessing said "I

*f* *p*

knew that the an - gels were whispering with thee, were whis - pering with

*dim.*

thee, ..... were whis - pering with thee.

*p rit.*