



“THOSE SILV’RY SOUNDS.”

Words by GERTRUDE HARRADEN.

*Andante.*

Music by ETHEL HARRADEN.

PIANO.

*pp*  
*Canto il Fasso.*

*p* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*p*

Those sil - v’ry sounds that strike the ear, And make such mu - sic

*pp*  
*p* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

*cres.* *mf*

sweet,..... They are the an - gels’ songs a - bove, The glad new - year to

*cres.* *f*



greet;..... They join, those heav'n - ly cho - ris - ters, In one har - mo - nious

voice,..... And sing to us of love and peace, Bid - ding us all re -

joice,..... Bid - ding us all re - joice,..... Bid - ding us all re -

*ff* *rall.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

joice.....

*accel.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Then let us an - swer

*Tempo mo.* *ff*

*rit.* *ff grandioso mente.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* *sempre* Ped.



back those strains, In tune - ful tones and loud, . . . . . So that our notes may

reach their place, High up thro' mist and cloud; That when the an - gels

*p dolce.*

cease . . . a - while Their gen - tle songs to sing, From this far earth, in

*f*

glad re - sponse, Our answ' - ring lays may ring, Our answ' - ring lays may

*cres.* *rall.* *ff*

*cres.* *ff* *colla voce.*

ring . . . . .

*a tempo.*

Ped. \*

Ped. \*