

# An Angel Unawares.

Words by M. C. GILLINGTON.  
*Poco allegretto.*

Music by MARY CARMICHAEL.

PIANO.

*p*

*p*

I. Love that died ere his day was done, Came to my door last night,

*mf*

Knock-ing and weep-ing and wail-ing on, Shut out from the warmth and light: "Now

*poco cres.*

where-fore, where-fore, O thou dead, Re-turn to trou-ble me so? I thought the green moss

*mf*

co-ver'd thy head, Where the ear-li-est vi-o-lets blow— Where spring sounds are call-ing, And

ten - der breez - es go."..... *p*

2. Then

an - swer'd Love in a woe - ful tone, With - out in the dark and cold: "For - gett'st thou me who was

*mf*

once thine own, In the beau - ti - ful days of old? A - rise, a - rise, and o - pen the door, And

*poco accel.*

take thy wea - ry one home! My lone - ly grave on the wind - swept shore Is dank with the salt sea

*mf*

- foam; Where hoarse winds are howl - ing, And e - vil spec - tres roam."

*dim.*

3. So I loos'd the latch, and o - pen'd wide, To clasp the wan - d'er's

hand, When I saw a vi - sion glo - ri - fied Up - on my thresh - old

stand! Lo, Love, new robed in a rai - ment bright, New - girt with an an - gel

guise; With the old sweet smile on his lips of light, He whis - per'd: "O be wise, Re -

- turn, thou heart's dear - est, With me to Pa - ra - dise!".....

*p* *p* *cres.* *cres.* *f* *f* *poco rit.* *f* *dim.*