



Words by SARAH DOUDNEY.

Music by F. PEEL, B.Mus., Oxon.

VOICE.

PIANO.

p Andante tranquillo. *dim.* *p*

1. I sat at an o - pen
 2. My soul was wea - ry
 3. They sang of the sheep that
 4. Sweet sis - ters, sing at

win - dow, A - lone in a ci - ty street, And thought of the far off mea-dows Where
 long - ing, The mean - ing of life was dim; Did an - gels come in the twi - light To
 wan - der'd, Now safe in the bless - ed fold; Of new love sweet - er and pu - rer Than
 e - ven To glad - den a stran - ger's breast! Their song was a song of hea - ven, A

dim.

cres.

blos-soms and grass were sweet ; Till the mur-mur of lov - ers stray-ing At home on the dai - sies
sing me a ves - per hymn? There were voi - ces float-ing and thrill-ing My heart in its si - lent
all that we dream'd of old ; Of the gold - en links that were shat-ter'd, Now join'd in one glo - rious
mes-sage of bliss and rest ; Of saints from the sha-dows as-cend-ed They sang to the watch-er

cres.

lea, And the songs of the chil - dren play - ing, Came back in a dream to me ; The
gloom, As they came thro' the case-ment fill - ing With mu - sic that dus - ky room ; They
chain ; Of the dear ones parted and scat-ter'd, All ga-ther'd and found a - gain ; The
here, And long ere their anthem was end - ed The mean - ing of life was clear ; And

cres. *ritard.*

songs of the chil-dren play - ing Came back in a dream to me, Came back in a dream to
came thro' the case-ment fill - ing With mu - sic that dus - ky room, With mu - sic that dus - ky
dear ones parted and scat - ter'd, All ga-ther'd and found a - gain, All ga-ther'd and found a -
long ere their anthem was end - ed The mean - ing of life was clear, The mean - ing of life was

cres. *ritard.* *dim.*

Ist, 2nd & 3rd verses. *Dal S.* Last verse.

me.
room.
gain.
clear.

mf *a tempo.* *Dal S.* *f*