

ANGEL'S GREETING.

FOR ONE OR TWO VOICES, AD LIB.

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FRANZ ABT. Op. 517. No. 7.

Moderato.

1. See now, see now, stars the dark gloom pierc - ing,

O'er thee shed their sil - v'ry light, their sil - v'ry light;

sostenuto.

Tho' the bound - less e - the - real space di - vide thee,

ANGEL'S GREETING.

They will guide thee all through the drear - y night,

They will guide thee all through the drear - y night.

2.

See now, see now, how yon star is twinkling,
 On its beams so soft and clear, so soft and clear!
 Guardian angels send thee holy greetings,
 Thy sad heart and thy trembling soul to cheer.

3.

See now, see now, how the stars are flashing!
 Angels beckon thee away, far, far away;
 And their beacons bright they'll still keep burning,
 Till o'er thee breaketh the long'd-for dawn of Day.