

Will the Angels Take Me Up?

Words by
Rev. Edmund H. Sears

Little Willie's Last Question

Music by
Joseph P. Webster

Cantabile con abbandono

The piano introduction is in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right hand features a flowing melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece is marked 'Cantabile con abbandono'.

The vocal line begins at measure 7. It is in G major and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and lyrical, with a repeat sign at the end of the first phrase.

1. Some have thought that in the dawn - ing
2. How it is I can - not an - swer,
3. "Now I'll go to bed, dear moth - er,
4. Down he sank with ro - guish slum - ber,
5. There he lies, how sweet and plac - id!
6. Night with - in its fold - ing man - tle
7. Thru the night she watched her dar - ling,

The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction. It features a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The piece is marked 'Cantabile con abbandono'. The accompaniment includes a repeat sign and a double bar line. The chords are labeled as D, G/D, and D.

11

Of our be - ing's fresh - est glow, God is near - er lit - tle chil - dren
 But I knew a lit - tle child, Who, a - mong the thyme and clo - ver,
 For I'm ver - y tired of play!" And he said his "Now I lay_ me"
 In his lit - tle trun - dle bed, And the kind - ly god of slum - ber
 And his breath - ing comes and goes, Like a zeph - yr mov - ing soft - ly,
 Hath the sleep - ers both be - guiled, And with - in its soft em - brac - ings
 Now de - spair - ing, now in hope; And a - bout the break of morn - ing

D D/A A7 D G/D D

15

Than their par - ents ev - er know; And that if you
 And the bees_ was run - ning wild; And he came one
 In a kind_ and care - less way; And he drank the
 Show' red the pop - pies o'er his head; "What could mean his
 And his cheek_ is like a rose; But she leaned her
 Rest the moth - er and the child; But she's star - tled
 Did the an - gels take him up. Nev - er - more his

D A7 D A A7

18

lis - ten sharp - ly, Bet - ter things than you can teach, And a sort of
 sum - mer eve - ning, With his ring - lets o'er his eyes, And his hat was
 cool - ing wa - ter From his lit - tle sil - ver cup, And said gai - ly,
 speak - ing stran - gely?" Asked his mus - ing moth - er then: "Oh! 'twas noth - ing
 ear to lis - ten If his breath - ing could be heard. "Oh!" she mur - mured,
 from her drea - ning, By a sound that strikes her ear: 'Tis a sigh from
 "Now I lay me" Will be said from moth - er's knee, Nev - er - more a -

D A E A A7 D

22

mys - tic wis - dom Trick - les through their care - less speech.
 torn in piec - es, Chas - ing bees and but - ter - flies.
 "When 'tis morn - ing, Will the an - gels take me up?"
 but his prat - tle: What can he of an - gels ken?"
 "if the an - gels Took my dar - ling at his word!"
 lit - tle Wil - lie, Ly - ing on his trun - dle near.
 mong the clo - ver, Will he chase the bum - ble - bee.

G/D D G/D D A7 D

quiet & connected

26