

## ANGEL-WHISPERS.

Duet for Treble Voices.

ROBERT STEELE.

Key D.

{ :s | s :- :s | d' :- :s | t :- :l | s :- :s | t.t':t.l':l'|s':f':r' | d' :- : | : || s | s :- :s | d' :- :s | t :- :l | s :- :s | f :- :f | l :s :fe

1st VOICE.

I. O sis - ter, tell me, dost thou hear Those voi - ces far a -  
2. Soon shall I leave thee, sis - ter dear, And soar far, far a -  
3. Dear sis - ter, they are call - ing me— I may not long - er

VOICE.

ACCOMP.

*Andante.*

*mf*

*pp*

{ | s : - : | : :s | s : - :m' | m' : - :d' | d' : - :t | r' : - : - | l : - :s | t : - : - | l : - :s | d' : - : - | : t : l | s : - :r' | d' : - : - | : |

- way? They seem to say, in accent sweet,  
- way, To where I hear the an-gels sing, } "Come a-way, come a-way To the gold-en shore!"  
stay; E'en now I hear them sweet-ly sing,

A.t. 2nd VOICE. With feeling.

{ : s | s : - :fe | s : - :d | t : - :l | l : - :f | f : m : f | l : s : fe | s : - : - | : :s | d : - :t | d : - :m | m : - :r | l : - :d | d : - :t | m : - :r | d's : - : - | : |

No, sis-ter dear, I hear them not; 'Tis an-gels' songs of love; They whis-per words of com-fort sweet To wel-coms thee a-bove.  
O stay, my sis-ter, stay with me—I can-not let you go! Whom shall I love when thou art gone? O stay, I love you so!  
Soon will you join their hap-py strain, Soon shall I be a lone; O sis-ter, come in spi-rit down To me when thou art gone.

BOTH VOICES.

{ : f | m : - :s | d' : - :s | t : - :l | s : - :s | f : m : f | l : s : fe | s : - : - | : :s | m' : - :r' | d' : - :d' | d' : - :t | r' : - : - | : |

{ : r | d : - :m | m : - :m | s : - :f | m : - :m | r : de : r | f : m : re | m : - : - | : :m | s : - :f | m : - :s | s : - :r | t : - :r | : |

Hark! Now they sing, they sing a-gain; They're call-ing {me} a-way; They {seem to say,} in ac-cent sweet,

1st VOICE. 2nd VOICE.

{ | l : - :s | t : - : - | l : - :s | d' : - : - | : t : l | s : - :r' | d' : - : - | : : | s : s : s | t : l : s | : : | s : s : s | d' : l : s | : |

{ | f : - :f | f : - : - | m : - :m | m : - : - | : r : d | t : r : f | m : - : - | : : | ad lib. | m p | : | : |

"Come a-way, come a-way To the gold-en shore!" An-gels are whis-per-ing, An-gels are whis-per-ing,

1st VOICE. 2nd VOICE. BOTH VOICES.

{ | r' : r' : r' : r' | m' : - :r' : r' | t' d' : l : t | d' : - : - | : : | s : s : s | t : - :l : s | s : s : s | d' : - :l : s | r' : r' : r' | m' : - :r' : r' | r' : r' : d' : t | d' : - : - |

{ | : : | : : | t' d' : l : t | d' : - : - | : : | p | f : f : f | f : f : f | m : m : m | m : m : m | f : f : f | s : f : f | f : m : r | m : - : - | D.C.

Sing-ing so joy-ful-ly, Call-ing for thee; An-gels are whis-per-ing, An-gels are whis-per-ing, Sing-ing so joy-ful-ly, Call-ing for {me.} An-gels are whis-per-ing, An-gels are whis-per-ing, Sing-ing so joy-ful-ly, Call-ing for {thee.}