

ANGEL'S GREETING!

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,
2. See now, see now how yon star is twink - ling, On its beams so soft and clear,
3. See now, see now how the stars are flash - ing! An - gels beck - on thee a - way,

sostenuto.

their sil - v'ry light; Tho' the bound - less e - the - real space di - vide thee, They will guide thee all
so soft and clear! Guard - ian an - gels send thee ho - ly greet - ings, Thy sad heart and thy
far, far a - way; And their bea - cons bright they'll still keep burn - ing, Till o'er thee break - eth the

p

p dim.

through the drear - y night, They will guide thee all through the drear - y night.
trem - bling soul to cheer, Thy sad heart and thy trem - bling soul to cheer.
long'd - for dawn of day, Till o'er thee break - eth the long'd - for dawn of day.