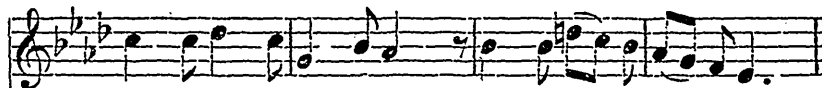




Let their snow - y cur - tains down, Edged with frin - ges gold - en brown.
Lit - tle hands, so dim - pled white, Clasp'd to - geth - er, cold to - night.



"All day long, the an - gels fair, I've been watching o - ver there;
Where the mos - sy, dai - sied sod, Brought sweet mes - sa - ges from God,



Heaven's not far, 'tis just in sight, Now they're call - ing me, good night;
Two pale lips, with kiss - es press'd, There we left her to her rest,

