

dar - ling, Lean my head up - on your breast;  
 dar - ling, Breathe a bless - ing on my brow;  
 grow - ing, Hark! I hear the an - gel band;

Fold your lov - ing arms a - round me, I am wea - ry, let me  
 For I'll soon be with the an - gels, Faint - er grows my breath e'en  
 How I long to join their num - ber In that fair and hap - py

rest; Scenes of life are swift - ly fad - ing,  
 now; Tell the lov'd ones not to mur - mur  
 land; Hear you not that heav'n - ly mu - sic,

11704. F (Clarence Wolf)