The Angelus.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

(Soprano.)

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Andante religioso.

Voice.

Piano.

The

Angelus sounds from the convent bells Like a dear voice, low and...
tender, And over the crest of the hills in the West The red Sun dies in splendor. To all it brings peace, and labors all cease At voice of the evening blest; 'Tis a call unto pray'r, It is solace to care, And it brings to the wea-ry-
rest! Ring on, ring on, gentle Angelus!

Born of the convent bells; Ring on, ring on, gentle Angelus! 'Tis the hour of fond farewells!

Ring-ing, swing-ing, Fair thought spring-ing, Sweet thy peal-ing, softly steal-ing,
Ring on, ring on, ye chimes!

(chimes)

on, ring on, gentle Angelus,

Born of the convent bells; Of hope and joy, gentle Angelus,

Thy message unto sad hearts