Somebody whisper'd to me yester e'en,
Somebody whisper'd to me
And my heart gave a flutter and flew away clean
As somebody whisper'd to me.

And the rose that I found in my tangled hair,
Was a token of love, I ween
Somebody whisper'd to me yester e'en,
Somebody whisper'd to me.

An arm went round my waist yester e'en,
An arm so strong and true,
And I laid my head on his breast yester e'en,
For what could a poor thing do?

And my heart is his forever more,
And nothing can come between.
Somebody whisper'd to me yester e'en,
Somebody whisper'd to me.

—Donald Ramsay.
Love's Whisper

DONALD RAMSAY

Un poco Allegretto

CHARLES WILLEBY

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heart gave a flit-ter and flew a-way clean, As some-bod-y whisk-er'd to
me,
And the rose that I found in my tang-led hair, Was a
tok-en of love. I ween,
Some-bod-y whisk-er'd to
me yes-ter-e'en, Some-bod-y whisk-er'd to me.
Somewhat more slowly

An arm went round my waist yes-ter-e'en An arm so strong and

true, And I laid my head on his breast yes-ter-e'en, For

what could a poor thing do? And my
Heart is his forever more, and nothing can come between, somebody whispered to me yesterday, somebody whispered to me.