Beloved, it is Morn.

EMILY HICKEY.  
OLEY SPEAKS.
deeper yellow on the corn—
For this good day newborn, my dear,

Pray, sweet, for me,
Pray, sweet, for me that

I may be faithful, faithful to God and thee.
a tempo

roll.
Beloved, it is night,
Thy heart and mine are full of light,
Thy spirit shineth clear and white, God keep thee, keep thee in His sight,
Beloved, it is night.
Pray, sweet, for me, Pray, sweet, for me that I may be faith-ful to God and thee.

Faith-ful to God and thee.
When Mabel Sings.

When Mabel sings bright like a star The an-ge-ls up on

high, A rever - en - the mo - se - tion dream of in the

wor - thy, oh, her voice sweet - er. Then

words of mine can say For - ev - er and for -