LONGING

WORDS BY
A. A. COWLES

MUSIC BY
MAGDALEN S. WORDEN

HIGH VOICE  LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Chicago New York Chicago London
Dedicated to Madame Jeanne Jomelli

LONGING

A. A. COWLES

MAGDALEN S. WORDEN

Moderato brillante

Thy voice is in the

whispering wind, Thy breath is in the breeze: Thy

dwelling place I may not find Among the murmuring
Thy voice is in the trees;
whispering wind, Thy breath is in the breeze;
On earth I know not where thou art;
Save in the longing of my heart.
When to heav'n I lift my eyes—
Among the stars above,
I cannot find thee in the skies,
Thou art not there, my love;
when to heav'n I lift my eyes—Among the stars a

In truth I know not where thou

Save in the longing

of my heart.