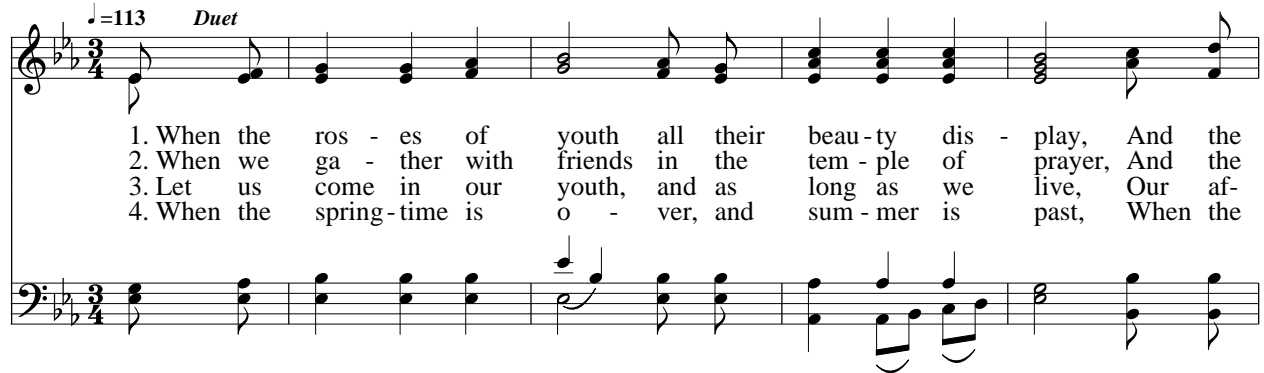


The Sweet Voice

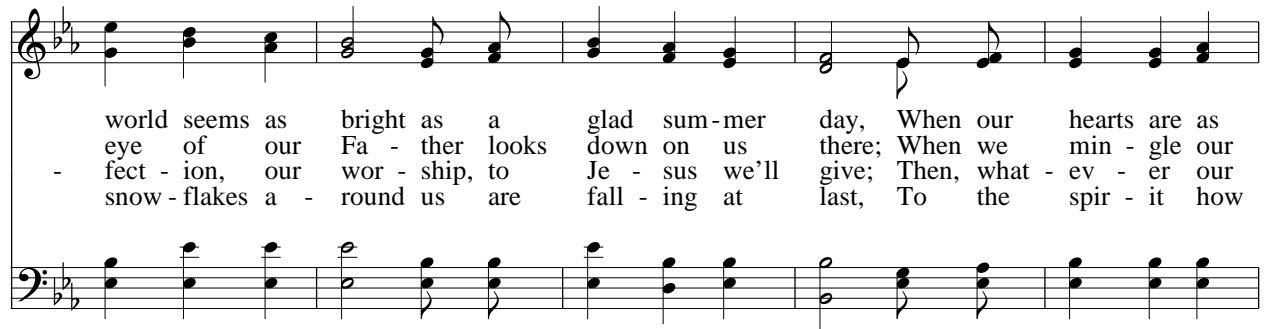
J. C. F., 1873

William Howard Doane

♩=113 Duet



1. When the ros - es of youth all their beau-ty dis - play, And the
2. When we ga - ther with friends in the tem - ple of prayer, And the
3. Let us come in our youth, and as long as we live, Our af-
4. When the spring-time is o - ver, and sum - mer is past, When the

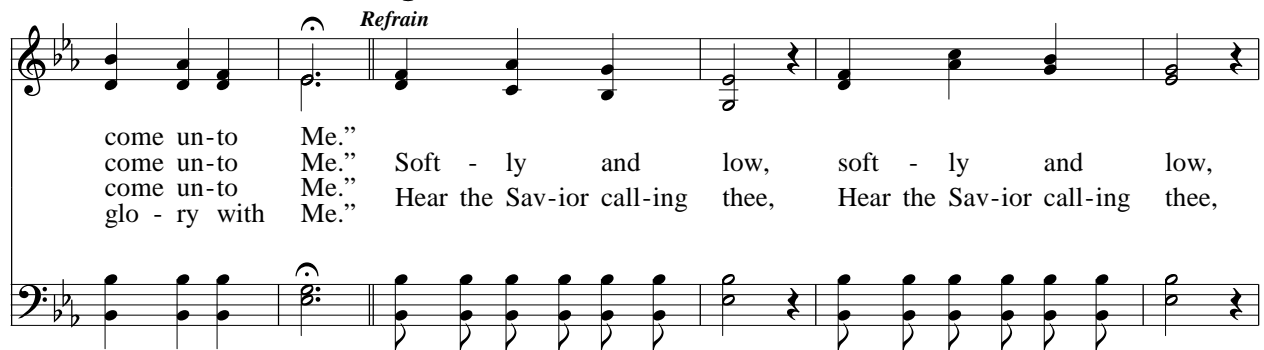


world seems as bright as a glad sum-mer day, When our hearts are as
eye of our Fa - ther looks down on us there; When we min - gle our
- fect - ion, our wor - ship, to Je - sus we'll give; Then, what - ev - er our
snow - flakes a - round us are fall - ing at last, To the spir - it how



hap - py as hap - py can be, There's a sweet voice that whis - pers, "O
voic - es with hearts glad and free, Still the call is re - peat - ed, "O
tri - als or con - flicts may be, Still that sweet voice will whis - per, "O
joy - ful the mess - age will be! "Come and rest you for - ev - er in

Refrain



come un-to Me."
come un-to Me." Soft - ly and low, soft - ly and low,
come un-to Me." Hear the Sav-ior call-ing thee, Hear the Sav-ior call-ing thee,
glo - ry with Me."



Tell - ing of rest in its love - breath - ing tones; Soft - ly and low,
Hear the Sav - ior call - ing thee,



soft - ly and low, Sav - ior, dear Sav - ior, that voice is Thine own.
Hear the Sav - ior call - ing thee,

