

dwel Thy voice..... Where se - - - raph Angels

p ritard.

dwel.

2nd VERSE.

Doubt's o'er my mind are steal - ing That false thy vows may
 prove Hope beams a - gain re - veal - ing. And bids me still to
 love 'Twere vain in me to tell.... thee, What sor - row rends my
 breast The mis - rys which o'erwhelm me.... With life's *Sym.* vain end will
 rest With life's... vain end..... will rest.

3rd VERSE.

But when thy voice en - chant - ing. Breathes o'er my rap - tur'd
 heart Sus - pi - cious doubts re - can - ting Bid jea - lous thoughts de -
 - part My heart with truth is burn - ing. To thee I'll ev - er
 prove By thoughts by deeds con - cur - ing How fer - vent - ly I'll
 love How fer - vent - ly..... I'll love.

The hearts breathings.