

AND THE ANGELS SING (Z. Elman)

We meet — And the An-gels Sing. — The An-gels sing the sweetest song I ev-er
 speak, — And the An-gels Sing, — Or am I read-ing mu-sic in to ev'-ry
 heard. — You word. — Sud-den-ly the set-ting is strange I can see wa-ter and
 Sud-den-ly I see it all change, long winter night with the
 moon-light beam-ing, sil-ver waves that break on some un-dis-cov-ered shore; then — there it all your
 can-dles gleam-ing. face that I a-done. — You smile, — And The An-gels Sing And thro' its
 F7 F7b B7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb Bdim Cm
 " " " " 2. Fm Ebdim Fm C7
 just a gen-tle mur-mur at the start, — We mu-sic ring-ing
 in my heart.

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