

CHORUS or TRIO—ANGELUS.

from (MARITANA)

W. V. WALLACE

pp

SOPRANOS + ALTO
TENORS
BASSES

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day!

pp

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day!

pp

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day!

Andante religioso.

PIANO.

pp

T. Basses

mf

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day! Our

mf

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day! Our

mf

An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us till the close of day! Our

f

heads, oh, let your white wings cov - er! See us kneel, and hear us pray; See us

f

heads, oh, let your white wings cov - er! See us kneel and hear us pray; See us

f

heads, oh, let your white wings cov - er! See us kneel, and hear us pray; See us

kneel, and hear us pray;..... An - gels that a - round us nov - er Guard us

kneel, and hear us pray;..... An - gels that a - round us hov - er, Guard us

kneel, and hear us pray;..... An gels that a round us hov - er, Guard us

till the close of day! Our heads oh, let your white wings cov - er!

till the close of day! Our heads, oh, let your white wings cov - er!

till the close of day! Our heads, oh, let your white wings cov - er!

See us kneel, and hear us pray; See us kneel, and hear us pray;

See us kneel, and hear us pray; See us kneel and hear us pray;

See us kneel, and hear us pray; See us kneel, See us kneel and hear us pray;

See us kneel, and hear us pray, hear us pray, and

See us kneel, and hear us pray, hear us pray, and

See us kneel, and hear us pray, hear us pray, and

hear us pray; See us kneel, and hear us pray, and

hear us pray; See us kneel and hear us pray, and

hear us pray; See us kneel, and hear us pray, and

hear us pray.....

hear us pray.....

hear us pray.....

fff

except MARITANA, who remains still on her knees, looking at the piece of gold in her lap.

J.—Why do you sigh in contemplating your gains?

M.—Because they are still too little, or too much, signor.

J.—What mean you?

M.—Too much for magnifying songs of a poor Gitana, and too little to confirm the

dreams of splendour which nightly occupy my slumbers.

DOU J.—Ah! a Gitana, then, has her dreams of greatness!

MAR.—Yes, I fancy myself in a gilded coach glittering with jewels! Oh, I despair of such visionary promises ever coming to pass! I—feathers—diamonds—ha, ha, ha!