

The Sweet Voice

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1873

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 113$ *Duet*

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

bright as a glad sum - mer day, When our hearts are as hap - py as hap - py can
Fa - ther looks down on us there; When we min - gle our voic-es with hearts glad and
wor - ship, to Je - sus we'll give; Then, what - ev - er our tri - als or con - flicts may
- round us are fall - ing at last, To the spir - it how joy - ful the mess - age will

Refrain

be, There's a sweet voice that whis-pers, "O come un-to Me."
free, Still the call is re - peat-ed, "O come un-to Me." Soft - ly and low,
be, Still that sweet voice will whis-per, "O come un-to Me." Hear the Sav-ior call-ing thee,
be! "Come and rest you for - ev - er in glo - ry with Me."

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