

19

MY HEAVEN



VERSE BY

HARRY S. LEE

MUSIC BY

ALEXANDER RUSSELL

HIGH VOICE

6

LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

Cleveland

New York

Chicago

Leipzig

London

The prophets say, there is a heav'n
Where tired souls lie down to rest,
And all their lives they toil a-searching
To find an answer to their quest.
I want no heav'n save with thee!
Alone to be! Save with thee!
Alone with thee, 'neath summer skies!
My tired soul in peace lie down.
The prophets say there is a heav'n,
I want no heav'n save with thee!
My heav'n is within thine eyes!

—Harry S. Lee.



Written for Mr. John Barnes Wells, New York

My Heaven

HARRY S. LEE

ALEXANDER RUSSELL

Broadly *mf* **Andante**

The proph - ets say there is a

heav'n where tired souls lie down to rest, And

all their lives they toil a - search - ing to

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find an an-swer to their guest.

With fervor
I want no heavn— save with

L.H. rapidly *L.H.* *fu tempo*

accelerando
thee! A-lone to be! Save with thee! A -

tired — soul in peace lie down.

Adagio

p a tempo *cresc. molto* *f*

The proph - ets say there is a heav'n_____ I

a tempo

p *riferd.* *cresc. molto*

ff passionately

want no heav'n save with thee! My heav'n is with -

ff colla voce

in thine eyes! My heav'n is with - in thine eyes! (2.A.)

pp

With - in thine eyes!

gradually slower to end

ppp