



## Little household angel.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1860

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/5KCRETPSGFOEQ8V>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

28

From the library of  
Joseph P. Webster

# WOODLAND WARBLINGS

MY POOR LOST BOY

3 LITTLE HOUSEHOLD ANGEL

22 OVER THE RIVER

31

Composed by

## J. P. WEBSTER



CHICAGO

H.M.HIGGINS, PUBLISHER

117 Randolph St.

Pearson

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1860 by H.M. Higgins in the Clerks Office of the Dist' Court for the North Dist' of Ill

## LITTLE HOUSEHOLD ANGEL.

3

## WOODLAND WARBLINGS.

*Words by AUGUSTA MOORE.*

Nº 54.



Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1860 by H.M. HIGGINS, in the Clerks Office of the District Court for the Northern District of Illinois.

A handwritten musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The music is in G major, 2/4 time. The vocal parts are written on three staves above the piano part. The piano part includes bass and harmonic indications.

The lyrics are as follows:

In - no - cent ma - gician, Whose enchanting wiles Turn the children's  
Can - not all our loving Make thee quite for - get Mansions whose pure

weeping glo-ry In - to sun-ny smiles, Charm the heart of sorrow,  
Lin-gers round thee yet? Tar - ry with us, Angel,

Smooth the brow of care, Oh! belov-ed baby, What is half so sweet?  
Mes - senger from heaven, That for help and healing Wast so kindly given.

Little household Angel.

Though we may not love thee As they love thee there; Though our home be

darker Than those mansions fair; Yet we love thee, baby,

With our utmost love— Tarry with us, Angel, Sent us from a-

bove.

Little household Angel.