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## Where the little feet are waiting.

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In remembrance of a true heart's  
deepest sorrow, this little song  
with sincere sympathy and respect,  
is dedicated to his very esteemed friend.

Col. Wm. L. Utley  
of the Racine Journal.

# Where the little feet are waiting OR THE Golden Stair.



Words by  
W. DEXTER SMITH JR.

MUSIC BY

J. P. Webster.

CHICAGO

Published by Lyon & Healy Cor. Clark & Washington St.

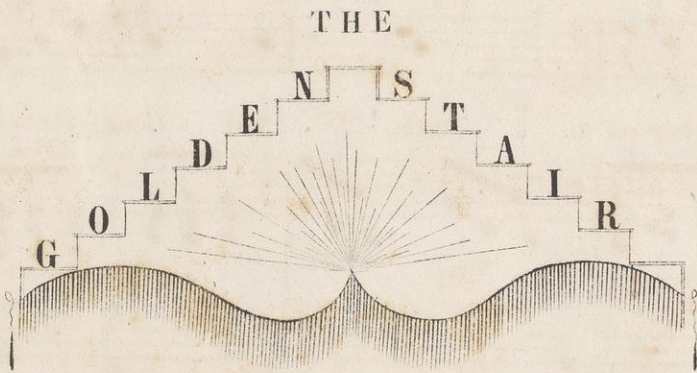
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Words by W. DEXTER SMITH, Jr.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

Con afflizione et amoroso

I Put away the little dresses, That the darling used to wear,

She will need them on earth never,— She has climbed the golden stair;

4

She is with the hap-py an - - gels, And I long for her sweet kiss,

Where her lit - tle feet are waiting In the realm of perfect bliss .

CHORUS.

AIR

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

An - - gels whis-per that our dar - - ling Is in lands of love, so fair,

5

That her lit-tle feet are waiting Close beside the golden stair .

That her lit-tle feet are waiting Close beside the golden stair .

Dim in u en do

2

Lay aside her little playthings  
 Wet with mother's pearly tears,—  
 How we shall miss little Nellie  
 All the coming, weary years!—  
 Fold the dainty, little dresses  
 That she never more will wear,  
 For her little feet are waiting  
 Up above the golden stair.

3

Kiss the little curly tresses,  
 Cut from her bright, golden hair,—  
 Do the angels kiss our darling  
 In the realm so bright and fair?  
 Oh! we pray to meet our darling  
 For a long, long sweet embrace  
 Where the little feet are waiting—  
 And we meet her face to face.