

# Whispering Winds Softly Sighing

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♩ = 95

Whis-per-ing winds soft-ly sigh-ing, day-light dy-ing, Stars thro' the low-bend-ing

heav-ens slow-ly creep, Flut-ter-ing wings of the an-gels swift des-cend-ing,

*Chorus.*

Beau-ti-ful cho-rals a-wak-ing earth from sleep. Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the

ho-ly, Hal-le-lu-jah, sing un-to His name; Now and ev-er-more the same,

Hail Him with glad-ness, His pow'r pro-claim.