

# The Angel's Whisper - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## THE ANGEL'S WHISPER

A baby was sleeping, its mother was, weeping,  
For her husband was far on the wild, raging sea,  
And the tempest was swelling 'round the fisherman's dwelling,  
And she cried: " Dermot, darling, oh, come back to me."

Her beads while she number'd the baby still slumber'd,  
And smiled in her face as she bended her knee;  
"Oh! blest be that warning, my child, thy sleep adorning,  
For I know that the angels are whispering with thee.

"And while they are keeping bright watch o'er thy sleeping,  
Oh! pray to them softly, my baby, with me,  
And say thou would'st rather they'd watch o'er thy father,  
For I know that the angels are whispering with thee."

The dawn of the morning saw Dermot returning,  
And the wife wept with joy her babe's father to see;  
And closely caressing her child with a blessing,  
Said: " I know that the angels were whispering with thee.