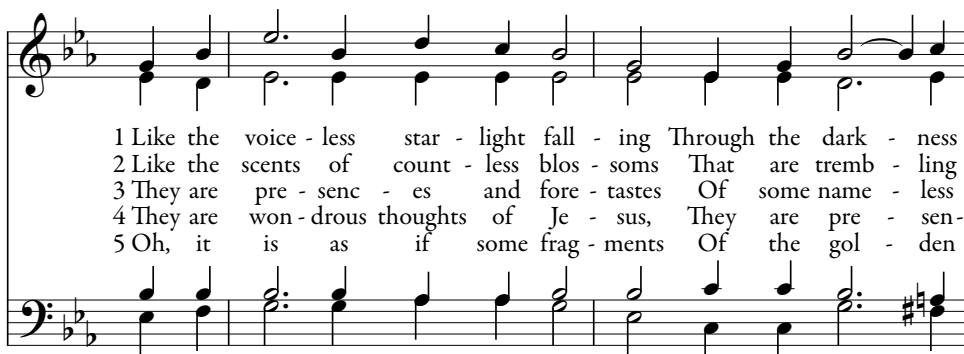


# LIKE THE VOICELESS STARLIGHT

A. EDMONDS TOZER



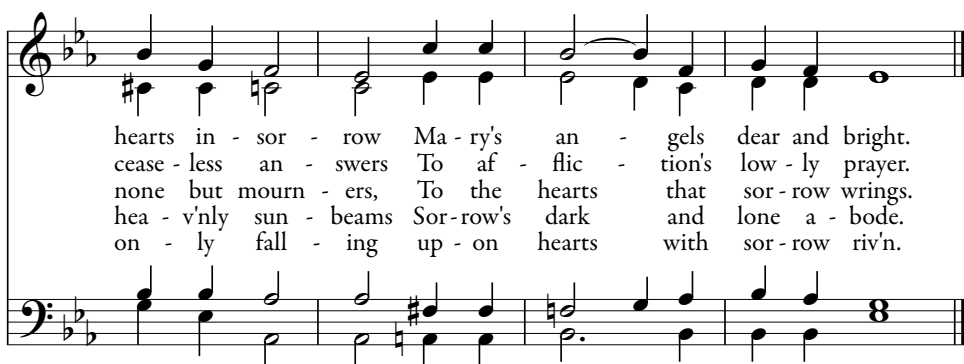
1 Like the voice - less star - light fall - ing Through the dark - ness  
2 Like the scents of count - less blos - soms That are tremb - ling  
3 They are pre - senc - es and fore - tastes Of some name - less  
4 They are won - drous thoughts of Je - sus, They are pre - sen -  
5 Oh, it is as if some frag - ments Of the gol - den



of the night, Like the si - lent dew - drops form -  
in the air, Like the breaths of gums that per -  
heav'n - ly things, From the gol - den throne of Ma -  
ces of God, Giv - ing zest to wear - y sad -  
calms of heav'n, By the mer - cy of our Fa -



ing In the cold moon's cloud - less light; So there come to  
fume San - dy de - serts bleak and bare, Are our La - dy's  
ry Waft - ed down to us on wings; Yet they come to  
ness, Or strange sweet - ness to the rod, Fill - ing full of  
ther, In - to Ma - ry's hands were giv'n, But to earth were



hearts in - sor - row Ma - ry's an - gels dear and bright.  
cease - less an - swers To af - flic - tion's low - ly prayer.  
none but mourn - ers, To the hearts that sor - row wrings.  
hea - v'nly sun - beams Sor - row's dark and lone a - bode.  
on - ly fall - ing up - on hearts with sor - row riv'n.