

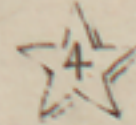
Where the little feet are waiting
 or the
GOLDEN STAIR



TRANSCRIPTION BY
A. P. WYMAN.



SONG BY
J. P. WEBSTER.



BOSTON.

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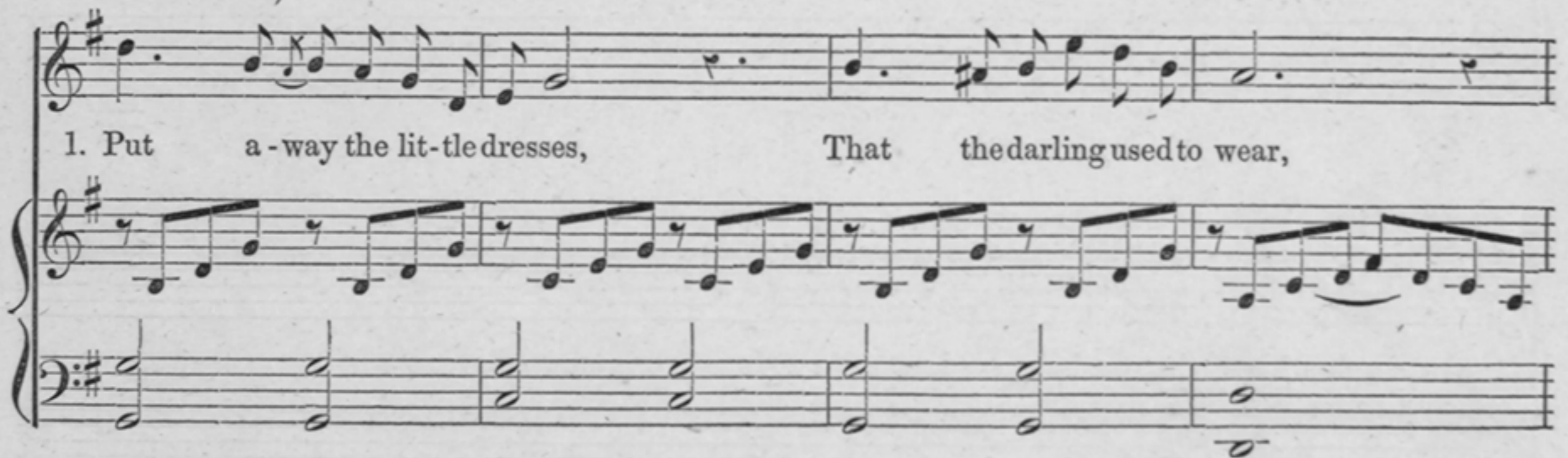
THE GOLDEN STAIR.

Words by W. DEXTER SMITH, Jr.

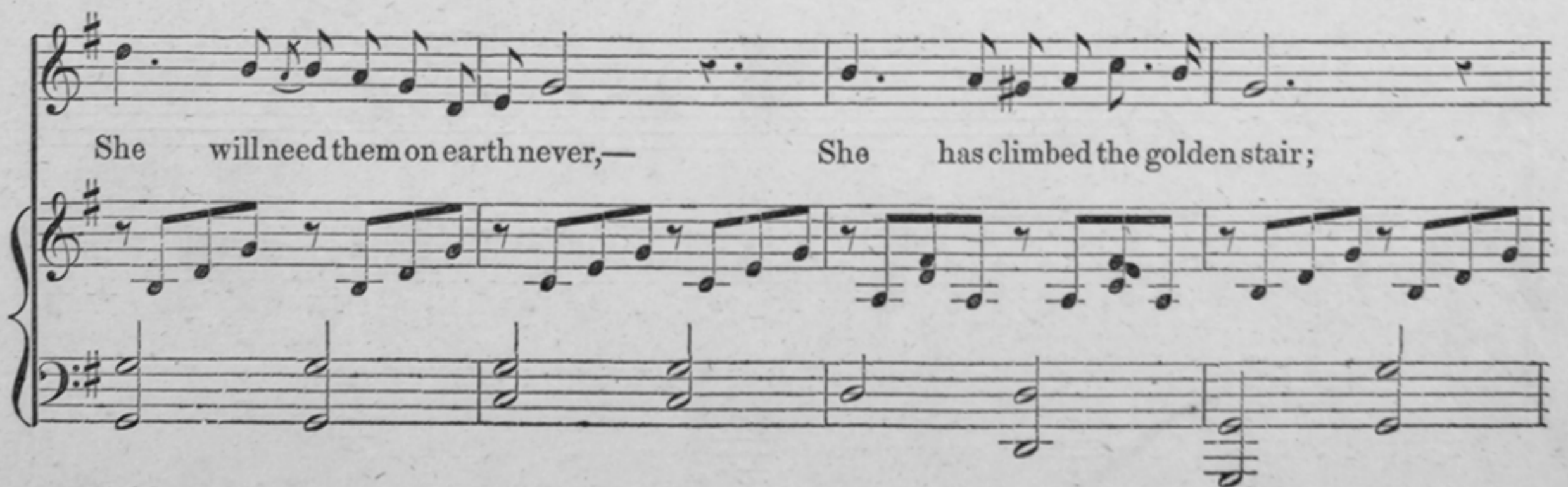
Music by J. P. WEBSTER.



Con - - - afflizione - - - et - - - amoroso.



1. Put a-way the lit-tle dresses, That the darling used to wear,



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

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

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

CHORUS.

AIR.

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

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

That her lit-tle feet are waiting, Close be-side the golden stair.

That her lit-tle feet are waiting, Close be-side 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.