

To Mrs. Kate L. Brainard of St. Louis.

Sing me to sleep Father.

Song

Words by

Eben Eddy

Music by

Geo. F. Root.

—CHICAGO.—

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SING ME TO SLEEP FATHER.

Words by EBEN. E. REXFORD.

Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Andante

1 Let me
2 Oh! how
3 To the
4 Oh! my

ritard.

sit at your feet, with my head on your knee, For of
oft en my fa ther just here on your knee, I have
years that have van ished so quick ly a way, Call my
fa ther be lov ed the years that have flown, Have my

all 'tis the place that is dear . . . est to me. Oh! how
 sat while the twi . . . light fell o . . . ver the lea. And you
 heart with its yearn . . . ing and long . . . ing to day. Oh! the
 earth trea . . . sures ta . . . ken and left me a . . . lone, So in

oft in my child . . . hood you've soothed me to rest. With your
 told me of moth . . . er who drift . ed a . . . way O'er the
 love that my heart in its in . . . no . . . cence knew. It was
 sad . . . ness and lone . . . li . . . ness come I to you, To the

arm thrown a round me my head on your breast. Then you
 death . . . shadowed riv . . . er, at sun . . . set one day. To the
 fair like an an . . . gel's dream ten . . . der and true. Wilt thou
 dear heart that's al . . . ways so ten . . . der and true. You will

called me your dar - ling, your own lit - tle bird. Those
 ci - - - ty E ter nal, where al - - - ways is rest. And
 come to me dear one where - - ev - - - er thou art. And
 take me I know to your side as of yore. And

songs were the sweet - est my ears ev - er heard. Oh!
 left me her ba - - by a - - - sleep on your breast. My
 light up the love fires a - - - new in my heart. Oh!
 love and pro - - tect me and bless me once more. Oh!

sing to me fath - er al - - - though I may
 heart fills with mem - o - - - ries sol - - emn and
 drive out the shad - ows that o - - - ver me
 sweet shall the har - - vest be when - e'er you

weep. Sing me to sleep father sing me to
 deep. Sing me to sleep father sing me to
 creep. Sing me to sleep father sing me to
 reap. Sing me to sleep father sing me to

Ritard.

sleep. Sing me to sleep father, sing me to
 sleep. Sing me to sleep father, sing me to
 sleep. Sing me to sleep father, sing me to
 sleep. Sing me to sleep father, sing me to

sleep. sleep. sleep. sleep.