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SUNG BY MADAME CLARA BUTT.

SLEEP, WEARY HEART q"p

SONG SUP

THE WORDS BY

JESSIE J. ELLIOT

9 9

The Music by

ETHEL BARNS. Brown

PRICE 60 CENTS

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SLEEP, WEARY HEART.

SLEEP, weary heart, may nothing more torment thee Sleep and forget the burden of the day,— Sleep and forget how much there has been reft thee Oh, sweet rose petals scattered by the way!

Only, dear love, in sweet and blessed dreams, A vision of the happiness and love that fied May come to thee towards the dawn of morning, Chasing away the darkness, fear and dread.

The sacred fires of love shall flash abroad, Scatt'ring the darkness of the night, Flaming to eastward where the morning Dawns in a golden flood of light.

JESSIE J. ELLIOT.

SLEEP, WEARY HEART.

Words by JESSIE J. ELLIOT.

Music by ETHEL BARNS.



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