

## WHILE YOU SLEEP.

W. K. Clifford.

Henry K. Hadley.

*Very soft and slow.*

1. The flow'rs for sleep are sigh - ing, The bird is in its  
 2. They wish you all sweet slum - ber, They wish you all good -

1. The flow'rs for sleep are sigh - ing, The bird is in its  
 2. They wish you all sweet slum - ber, They wish you all good -

nest;  
 night; The day - light is all hid - den With sun - shine in the  
 night; They'll tell the sun to rouse . . you When once a - gain 'tis

nest;  
 night; The day - light is all hid - den With sun - shine in the  
 night; They'll tell the sun to rouse . . you When once a - gain 'tis

west. And hark! the crick - et sing - ing His love - song to the skies, Where  
 light. And while you sleep, the ro - ses May think your cheeks so fair, That

west. And hark! the crick - et sing - ing His love - song to the skies, Where  
 light. And while you sleep, the ro - ses May think your cheeks so fair, That

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all . . . . . the stars are wait - ing To see you close your eyes.  
in . . . . . the ear - ly morn - ing, You'll find them rest - ing there.



all the stars are wait - ing, wait - ing To see you close your eyes.  
in the ear - ly morn - ing, morn - ing, You'll find them rest - ing there.



all . . . . . the stars are wait - ing To see you close your eyes.  
in . . . . . the ear - ly morn - ing, You'll find them rest - ing there.

