

Mary Abram
Sing Rock-a-bye Baby to Me



Words by
Mae Kirkpatrick
Music by
Webb Long

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Music by
WEBB LONG

Moderato

f

Sweet sing - er, I now hear you
And while you are sing - ing that

mf

sing - ing ——— Your songs filled with peace and with love; ——— Those
old song ——— I'll go back in dreams to the past, ——— Back

sweet songs of joy and of glad-ness — That tell of the an-gels a-
 there to the scenes of my child-hood, — Scenes that I will love to the

bove. — But to night I am lone-ly and wear-y, — And the
 last, — And there, let me play in the meadows — Where the

Old Home and Moth-er I see; — So sing me to rest with the
 sun-shine of life used to be; — Sing the song I love best while you

song I love best, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me. —
 rock me to rest, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me.

4 CHORUS

Sing rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, ba by, — Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me; — Just a

dear lit-tle song that the world's loved so long, The song of a joy yet to be. — I have

rit.

gone back to-night to the old days, — When from pain and from care I was free; — Oh,

Sing on to-night, make the world glad and bright, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me. —

Sing Rock-a-bye Baby to Me

MALE QUARTET

Tenor I
Tenor II

Baritone
Bass

Sing rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, ba-by, — Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to
me, — Just a dear lit-tle song that the world's loved so long, The
song of a joy yet to be. — I have gone back to-night to the
old days, — When from pain and from care I was free; — Oh,
sing on to-night, make the world glad and bright, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me.

A Song You Should Have

Play the Chorus
Several Times
and Convince
Yourself that
it's the Logical
Successor to the
Famous "Gar-
land of Old Fash-
ioned Roses"

Another Very Pretty Ballad

By the writer of

"Dream Days"
"When I Dream of
You," etc.

"Dream Days."

CHAS. L. JOHNSON.

CHORUS.

Dream days, dream days, days gone by

days when we strolled in the gar - den of love, sweet heart you and

I dream days, dream days,

ONLY A FADED ROSEBUD

Words by WILLIAM R. CLAY

Music by CHAS. L. JOHNSON

CHORUS

On - ly a fad - ed rose - bud, On - ly a with - ered

flow'r, Close to my heart it's cling - ing, Mem'ries of

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