

h^{ro}
MISS HALSEY C. IVES.

FOUR SONGS.

- N^o 1. SHE WAS A LADY, GREAT AND SPLENDID. 50.
" 2. REMEMBER OR FORGET. 40.
" 3. KISMET. 40.
" 4. LULLABY. 30.

Composed by

Opus 8.

W. H. POMMER.

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LULLABY.

W. H. POMMER, Op. 8, No. 4.

Andante con moto.

Dear lit_tle girl, good night, good night, The
 " " " " " " " " I
 pret_ty birds in their nests are still; We watch'd the sun as he sank from sight
 hear the frogs in the meadows call; They croak and croak in the even_ing light
 Dear lit_tle head, with your sil_ky hair, Dear lit_tle form that I hold so tight,
 O-ver the tree_tops on yon_der hill. Two stars have come since the day-light went, Two
 Down in the pond by the old stone wall. I think, per_haps, they tell the flow'rs, They
 Co-sy and warm in the nurs'_ry chair White lids are veil_ing the eyes so clear, So

rall.

stars, _____ Way o - ver there in the sky's dark blue; They
tell, _____ Nev - er to fear though the world is dark; They
clear, _____ O - ver their blue-ness the frin- ges creep, _____

tempo.

must be an - gels that God has sent To watch my ba - by the whole night thro',
know the fire - fly — lights the hours All night long with his — cheer - ful spark,
Slow - er and slow - er I rock you, dear, My lit - tle girl, a - sleep, a - sleep,

To watch my ba - by the whole night thro'.
All night long with his — cheer - ful spark.
My lit - tle girl, a — sleep, a - sleep.

dolce.

