

The Songs my Mother sang.

Arranged by

ARTHUR E. GRIMSHAW.

Moderato.

Piano. *mf* *p*

Mezza voce.

p

"Hush - a - bye, ba - by, on the tree top, When the wind

blows the cra - dle will rock; When the wind cea - ses the

rall.

cra - dle will fall; Down will come ba - by, and cra - dle, and all."

rall.

In free time.

mf *3* *ten.*

These are the songs my mo-ther sang,.... With an old - fash-ion'd

p colla voce.

mel - o - dee; There are no songs in all,.... in..... all the

rall molto.

world Like the songs my mo-ther sang..... to me.

dim. *mf*

Con spirito.

mf

She sang "Chip, chip, my lit-tle horse! Chip, chip, a -

- gin, sor! How ma-ny miles to Dub-lin town?" "Three score and

tin, sor." "Chip, chip, my lit-tle horse! Chip, chip, a - gin, sor! Can

I get there by candle light?" "Yes, and back a - gin, sor."

mf *ten.*

These are the songs my mother sang... With an old - fash-ion'd

mel - o - dee; There are no songs in all, in all the

rall molto.

world Like the songs my mother sang... to me.

dim. *mf*

Moderato.

Andante. In free time.

espress.

“All round my hat I wear the green wil - low,

p

All round my hat for a twelve-month and a day;— And if

a - ny-one should ask me..... the rai - son of my

sor - row, I would tell them that my true love's gone

rall. e dim.

rall.

pp far, far a - way. *pp* These are the songs my

ten. mo-ther sang..... With an old - fash-ion'd mel-o-dee; There

are no songs in all,..... in..... all the world Like the

rall. e dim. songs my mo-ther sang..... to me.

dim. colla voce. *L.H. ppp*