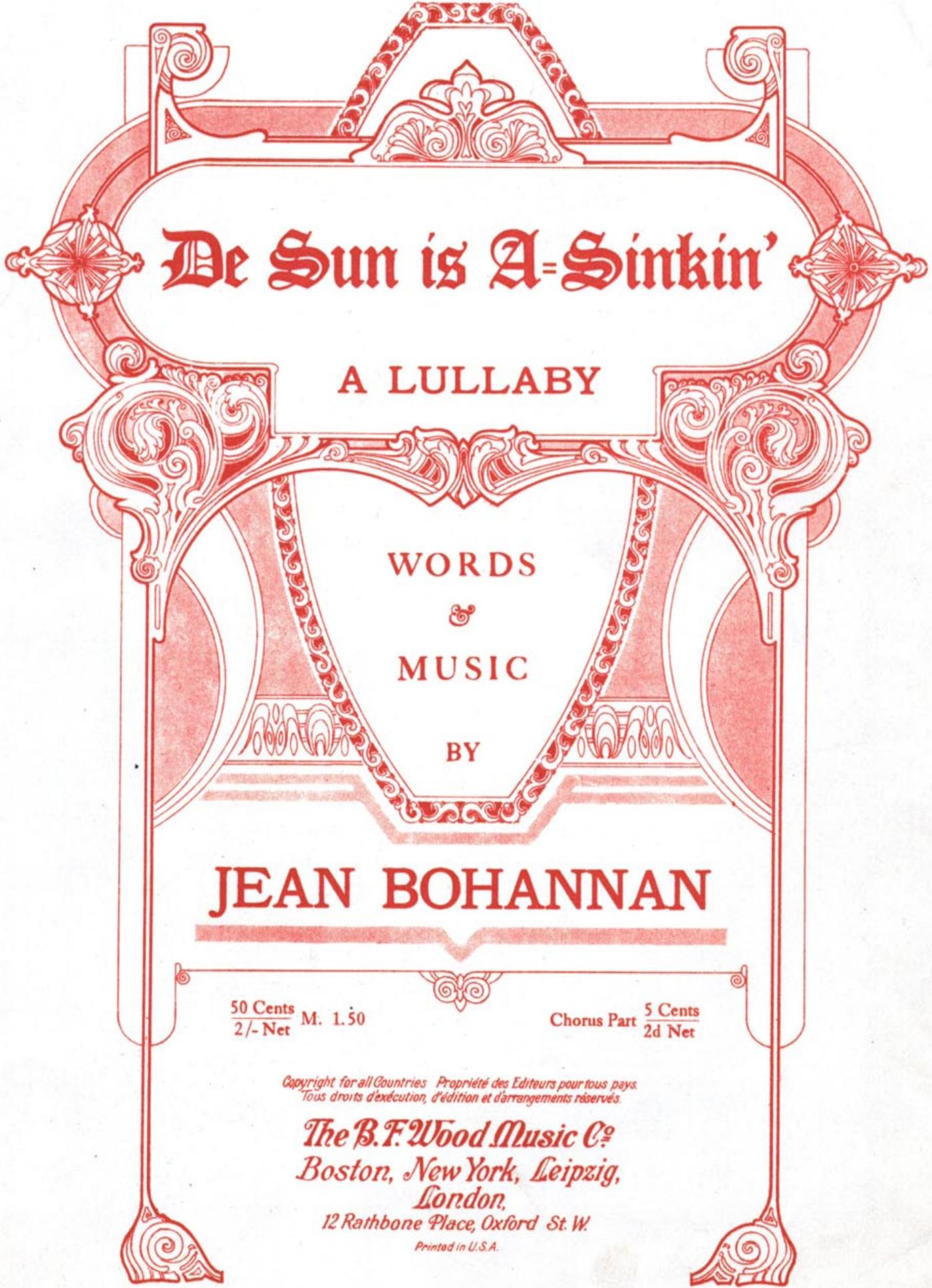


Nº 1 IN F

A to D

Nº 2 IN A^b

C to F



De Sun is A-Sinkin'

A LULLABY

WORDS
&
MUSIC

BY

JEAN BOHANNAN

50 Cents M. 1.50
2/- Net

Chorus Part 5 Cents
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“De Sun is a-Sinkin’.”

A Lullaby

De sun am a-sinkin’ ovah in de wes’,
De stars ’ll soon be winkin’ ovahead, I guess;
An’ yoh shinin’ eyes are blinkin’ for sleep an’ res’.

Baby, doan yo’ cry,
But jes’ shet yoh li’ll eye,
An’ doan wake up until de mornin’s dawnin’.

De flow’rs are a-closin’ all dere pretty eyes,
A-noddin’ an’ a-dozin’ underneath de skies,
So, mah Honey, jes’ supposin’ yo’ act as wise.

Baby, doan yo’ cry,
But jes’ shet yoh li’ll eye,
An’ doan wake up until de mornin’s dawnin’.

De moon am a-comin’, climbin’ up de sky,
He’s lookin’ roun’ for someun wid his great big eye;
So jes’ listen to mah hummin’ an’ doan yo’ cry.

Baby, doan yo’ cry,
But jes’ shet yoh li’ll eye,
An’ doan wake up until de mornin’s dawnin’.

Jean Bohannon

De Sun is a-Sinkin'

A Lullaby.

Words and Music by
JEAN BOHANNAN.

VOICE.

Moderato.
With swinging rhythm.

PIANO

De sun am a-sink-in'
The sun is a-sink-ing

o - vah in de wes', De stars 'll soon be wink-in' o - vah-head, I guess; An' yoh
o - ver in the west, The stars will soon be wink-ing o - ver-head, I guess; And your

cresc. *p*

shin - in' eyes are blink - in' for sleep an' res' Mm -
 shin - ing eyes are blink - ing for sleep and rest. (Humming with closed lips)

cresc. *p*

ten. *rit.* *a tempo con espress.* *mp* *)

Ba - by, doan yo' cry, but jes' shet yoh li'- ll eye, An'
 Ba - by, don't you cry, but just shut your lit - tle eye, And

rit. *a tempo mp*

cresc. *rit.* *p a tempo*

doan wake up un - til de morn-in's dawn - in'. Mm -
 don't wake up un - til the morn - ing's dawn - ing. (Humming with closed lips)

cresc. *rit.* *a tempo p*

mp

*) When sung with Chorus the Accompaniment may be omitted from ♪ to ♪.
 B. F. W. 8655-5

p a tempo

De flow'rs are a-clos-in'
The flow'rs are a-clos-ing

p rit. *p a tempo*

pp

all dere pret-ty eyes, A - nod-din' and a-doz-in' un - der-neath de skies, An' mah
all their pret - ty eyes, A - nod-ding and a - doz - ing un - der - neath the skies, And my

cresc. *p*

Hon-ey, jes' sup-pos-in' yo' act as wise... Mm...
Hon - ey, just sup - pos - ing you act as wise...

cresc. *mp*

rit. *a tempo* *poco espress.*

Ba - by, doan yo' cry, but jes' shet yoh li-'ll eye, An'
Ba - by, don't you cry, but just shut your lit-tle eye, And

rit. *p a tempo*

cresc. *rit.* *p a tempo*

doan wake up un - til de morn-in's dawn - in'. Mm. - - -
 don't wake up un - til the morn-ing's dawn - ing.

cresc. *rit.* *p a tempo*

mp

p con espress.

De moon am a - com - in',
 The moon is a - com - ing,

p rit. *p a tempo*

pp

climb-in' up de sky, He's look-in' roun' for some-un 'wid his great big eye; So jes'
 climb - ing up the sky, He's look - ing round for some - one with his great big eye, So just

cresc.

lis - ten to mah hum-min' an' doan yo' cry. Mm
 lis - ten to my hum-ming and don't you cry.

cresc. *mp*

ten. *rit.* *a tempo* *p con molto espress.* *mp*

Ba - by, doan yo' cry, but jes' shet yoh li -'ll eye, An'
 Ba - by, don't you cry, but just shut your lit - tle eye, And

rit. *p a tempo*

doan wake up un - til de morn-in's dawn - in'. Mm.
 don't. wake up un - til the morn-ing's dawn - ing.

mp *p*

pp rit.

rit. *pp colla parte* *ppp*

Selected New Songs.

If I Were a Rose. By Jean Bohannon. A^b ($b-b$), B^b ($c-e$), D^b ($e-g$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Moderato grazioso. *cresc.* *ten.* *p*

If I were a rose, a bloom in your gar - den, Where earth's fairest flow'rs in wondrous beauty wreath, With a fragrance rare, my heart's ad-o-

p *a tempo* *cresc.* *colla voce* *mp* *p*

In Lovers' Land. By Florence Ednah Chipman. A^b ($b-b$), B^b ($c-d$), D ($e-f\sharp$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Moderato. *ten.* *mp*

In Lov-ers' Land there lives a sprite, Who beck-ons me both day and night To come with-in his sa-cred bow'r, And there to feel Love's migh - ty pow'r. My

p *ten.* *p* *mp*

De Sun Is A-Sinkin'. (Lullaby) By Jean Bohannon. F ($a-d$), A^b ($e-f$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Moderato. *mp* *cresc.*

De sun is a-sink-in' o - vah in de wes', De stars'll soon be wink-in' o - vah-head, I guess; An'yoh shin-in' eyes are blink-in' for sleep an' res'.

p *mp* *cresc.*

N' Importe. A little Tragedy. By H. J. Schonacker. E ($b-e$), F ($c-f$), G ($d-g$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Commodo. *mf*

He stepped into the garden, Ere he start-ed on his way, To pluck a lit-tle blos-som That should cheer his bus-y day. The red rose flaunted gai-ly, The

mp sempre legato *mf*

Why Do I Love You? By Florence Ednah Chipman. C ($c-e$), D^b ($d-b$), E^b ($e-b$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Andante. *mf*

Why do I love you? tell me, sweet-heart, do you know Why the moon beams in the heav'ns, and the riv - ers flow? Why does the lil-y bloom,

p *mf*

Were I a Bird of Air. (Wenn ich ein Vöglein wär') By Jean Bohannon. C ($b-e$), D ($c\sharp-f\sharp$). Price 50 cents
2/- net

Andante, ma non troppo. *mp* *mf* *rit.*

Were I a bird of air, And had two pin-ions fair, I'd fly to thee, I'd fly to thee.
Wenn ich ein Vög-lein wär', Und auch zwei Flüg-lein hätt', Flüg-ich zu dir, Flüg-ich zu dir.

p *mp* *cresc.* *mf* *rit.*

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