TO

Mrs Marie E. Abbott.

(Brooklyn, N.Y.)

Slumber on Baby dear.

A Mother's Cradle Song

ENGLISH WORDS BY
H. C. WATSON.

ITALIAN WORDS BY
J. DEBRIN.

Composed by

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

Wakefield, N.Y.

7½

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A MOTHER'S CRADLE SONG.

"SLUMBER ON, BABY DEAR."

(LA NINNARELLA.)

Italian words by DEBRIN.

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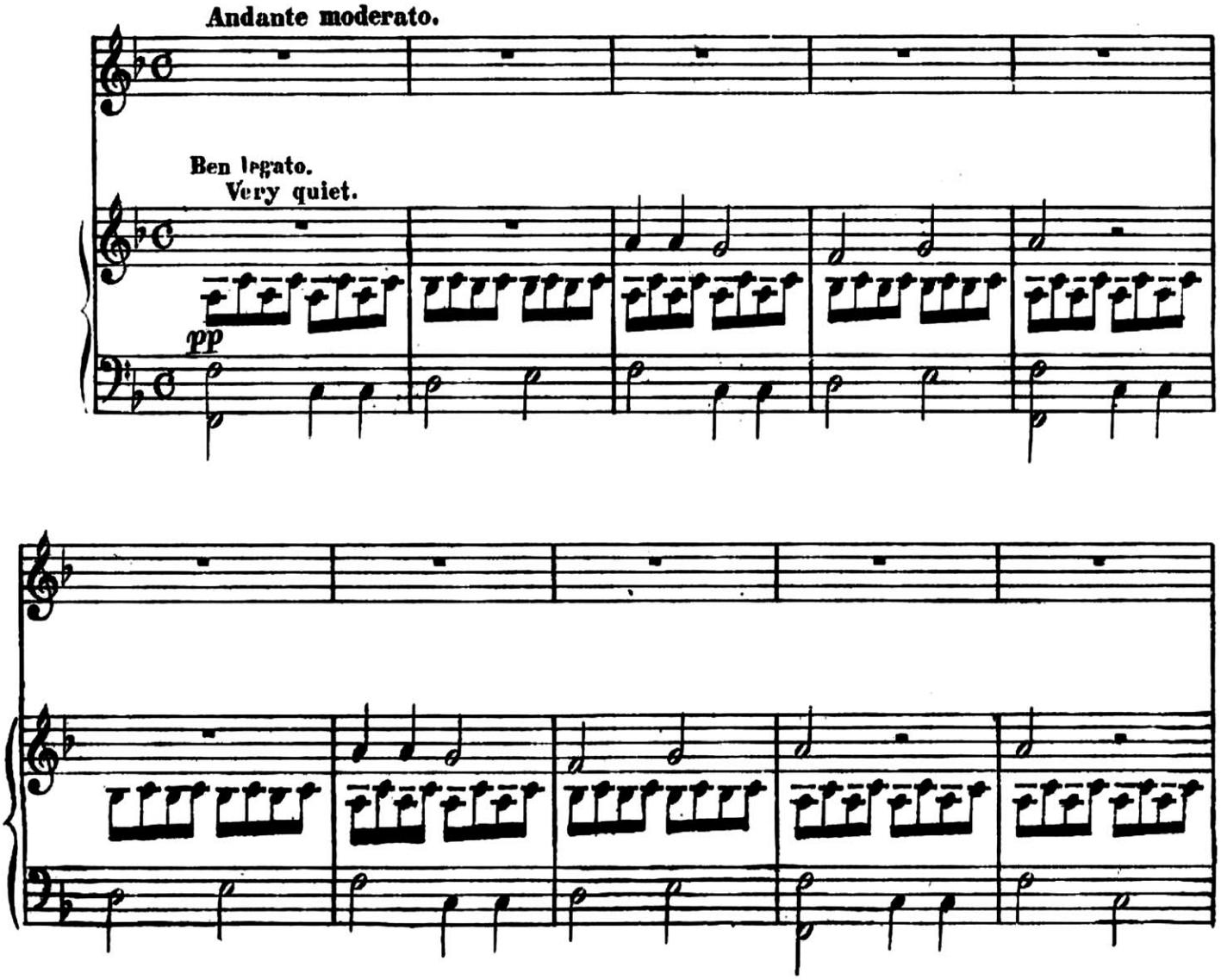
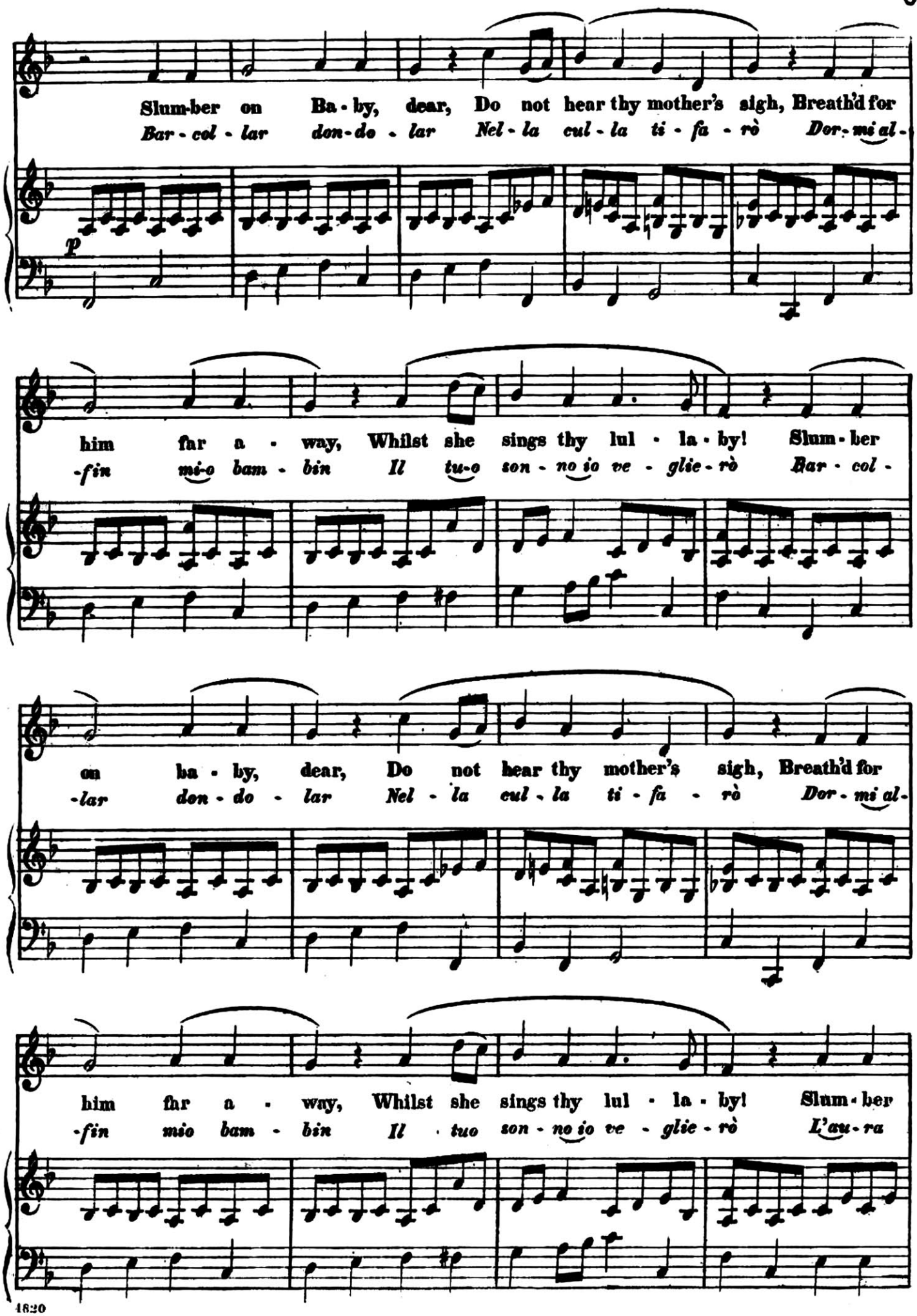
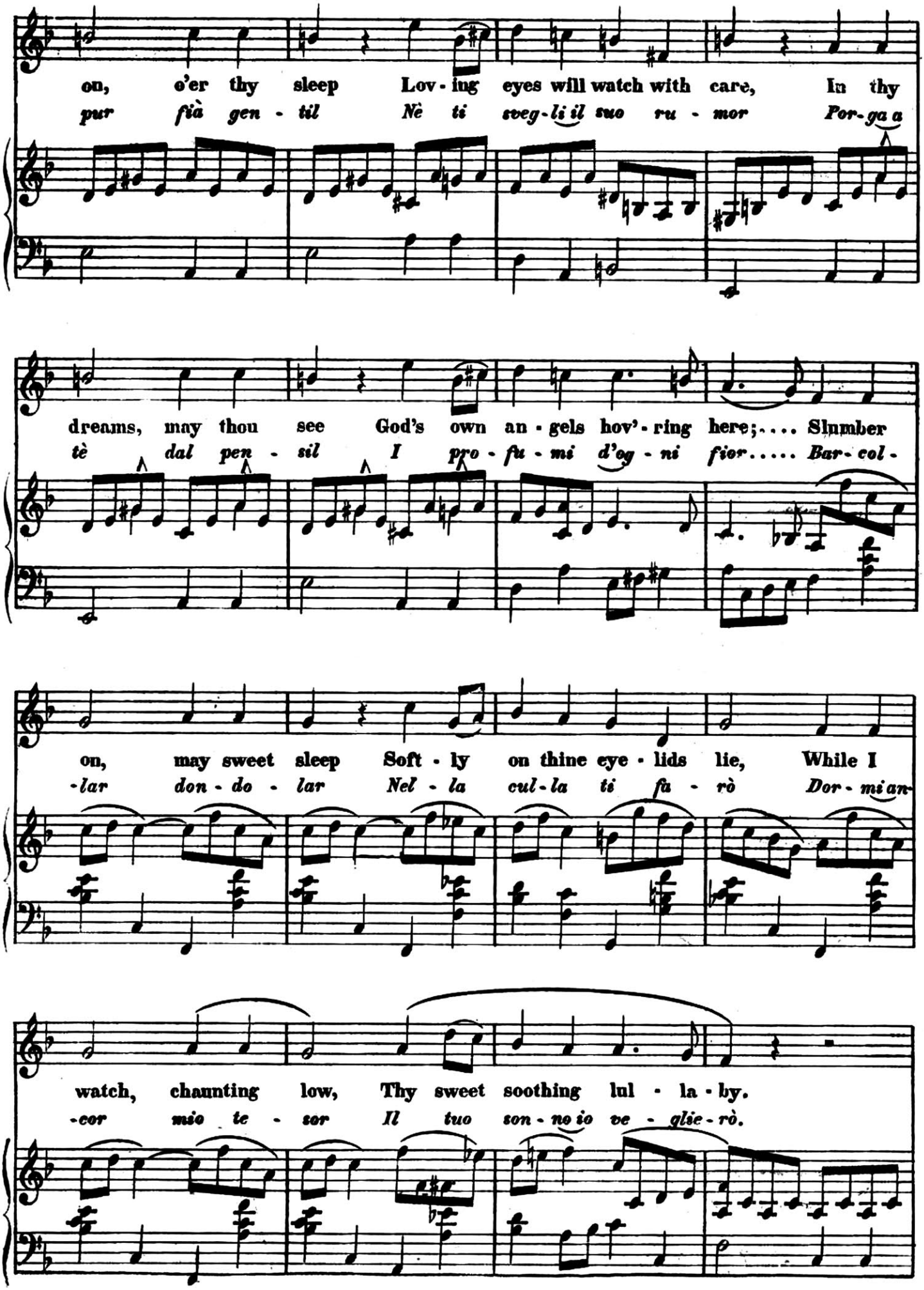
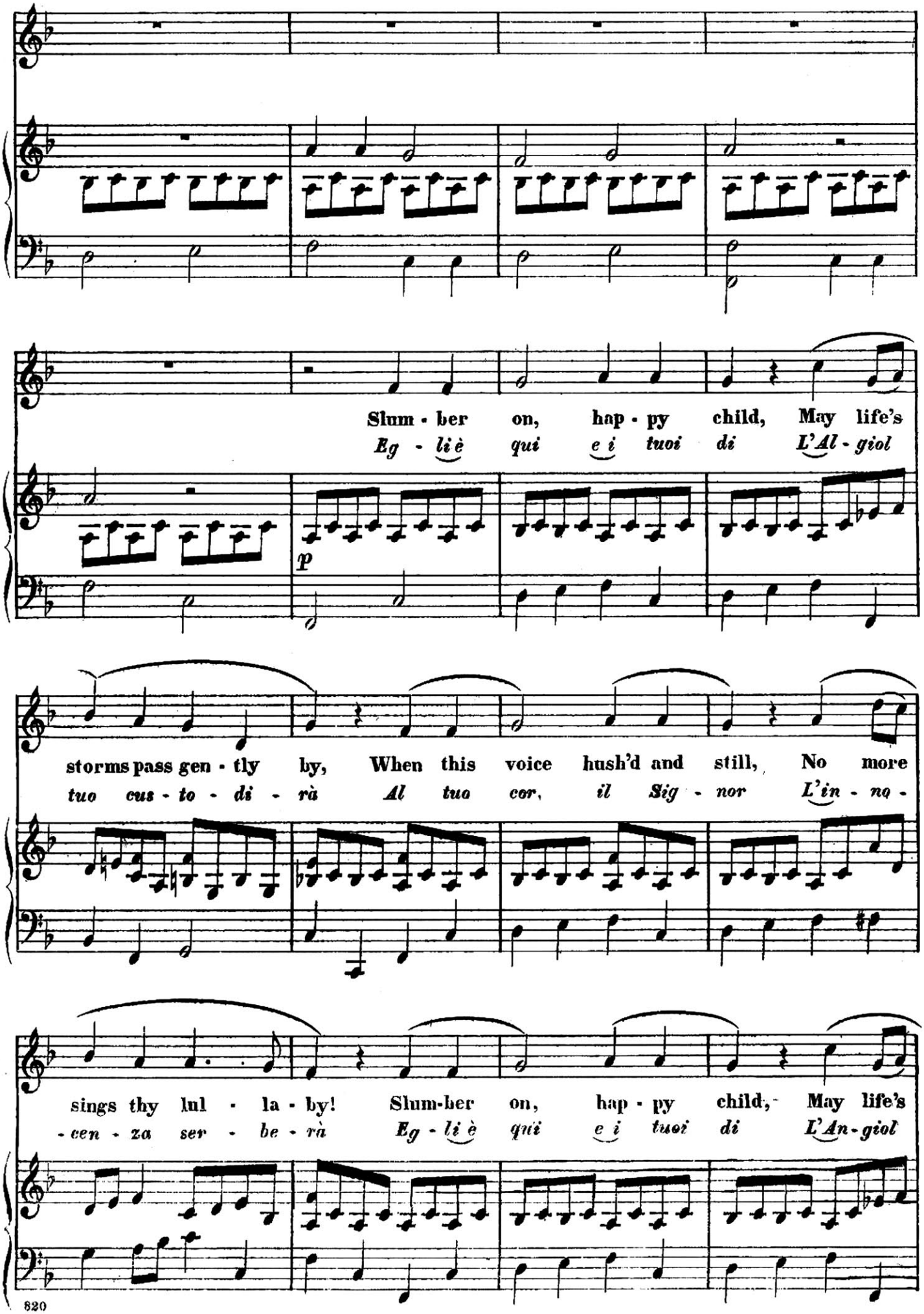
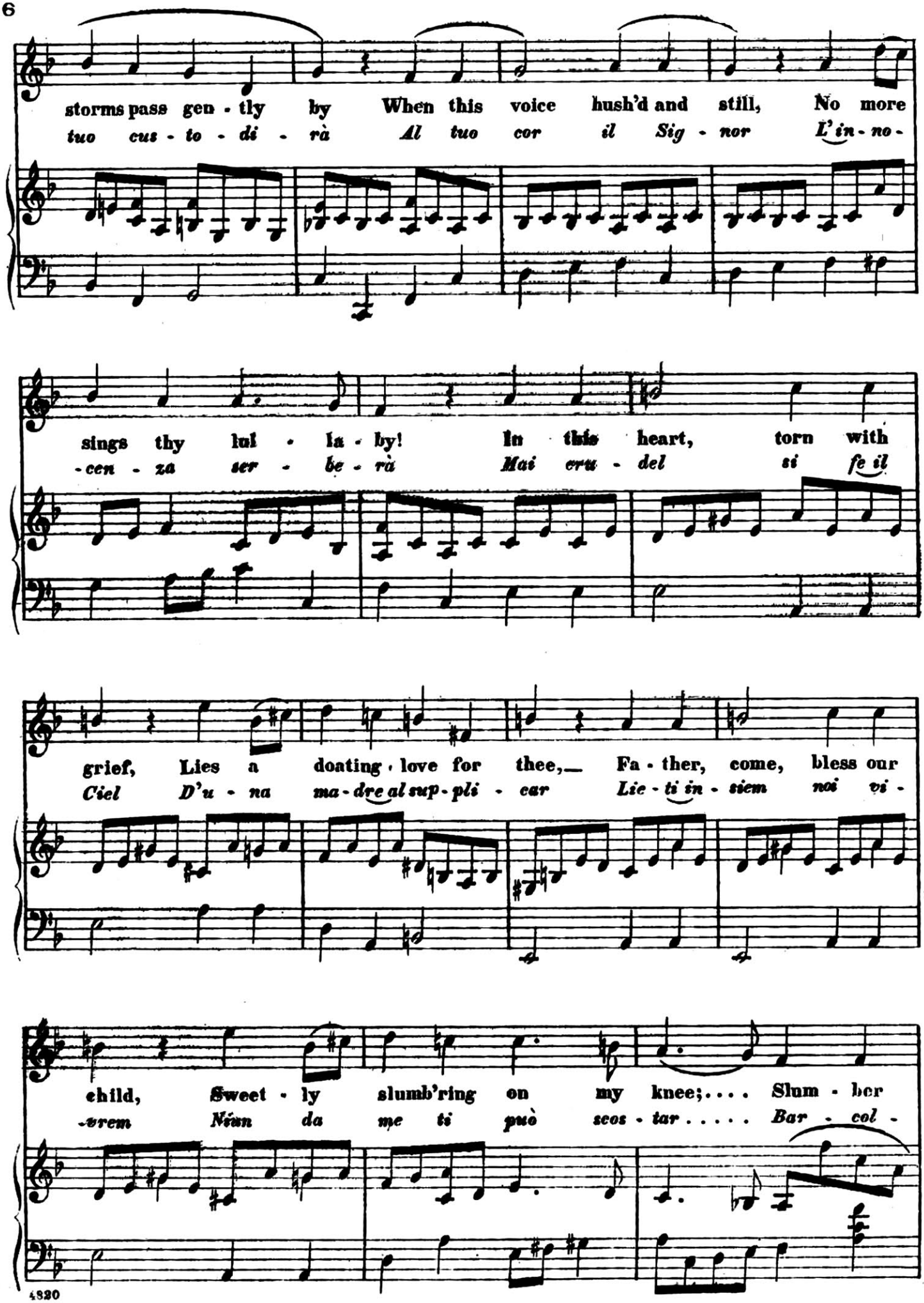
MUSIC BY L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

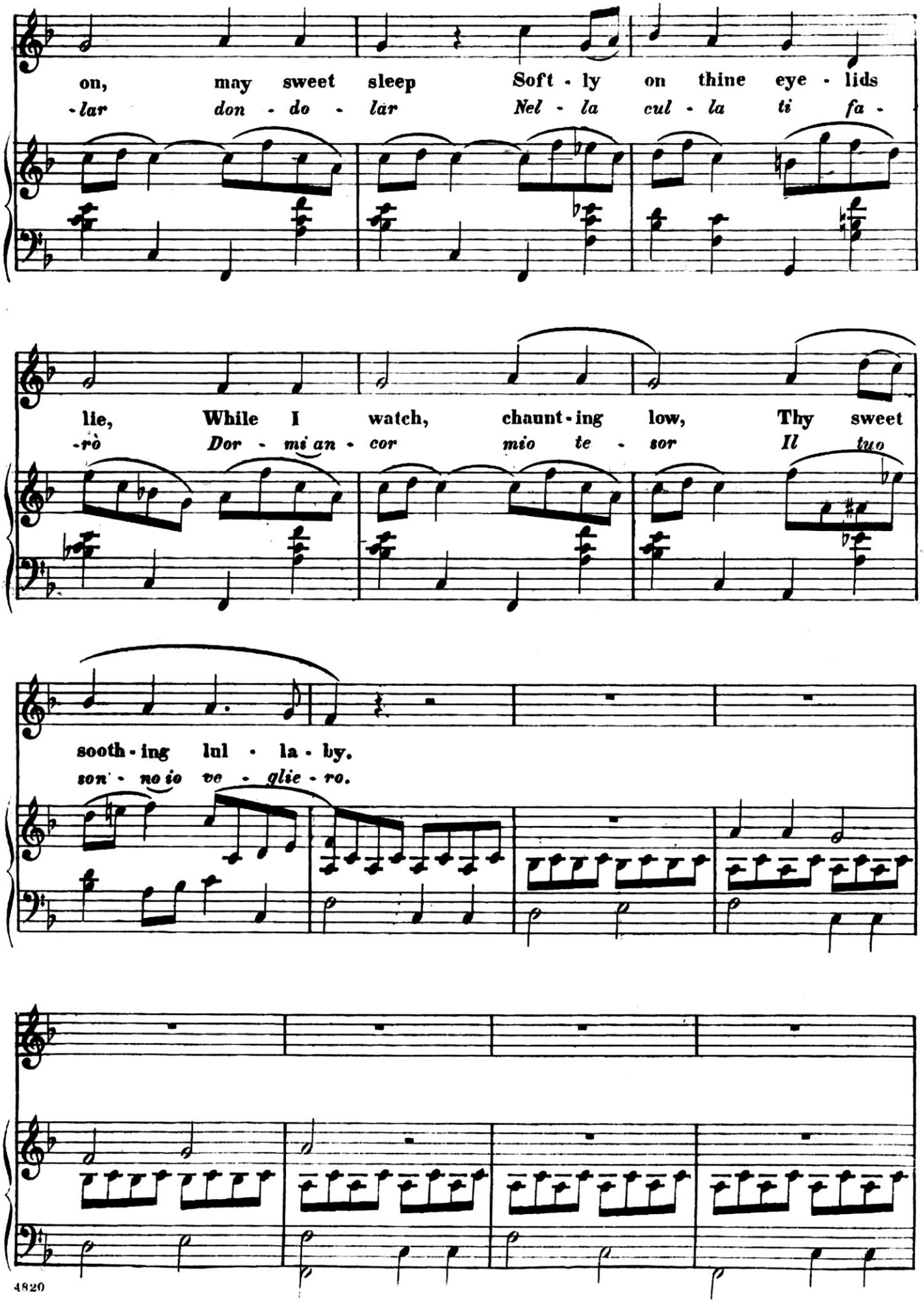


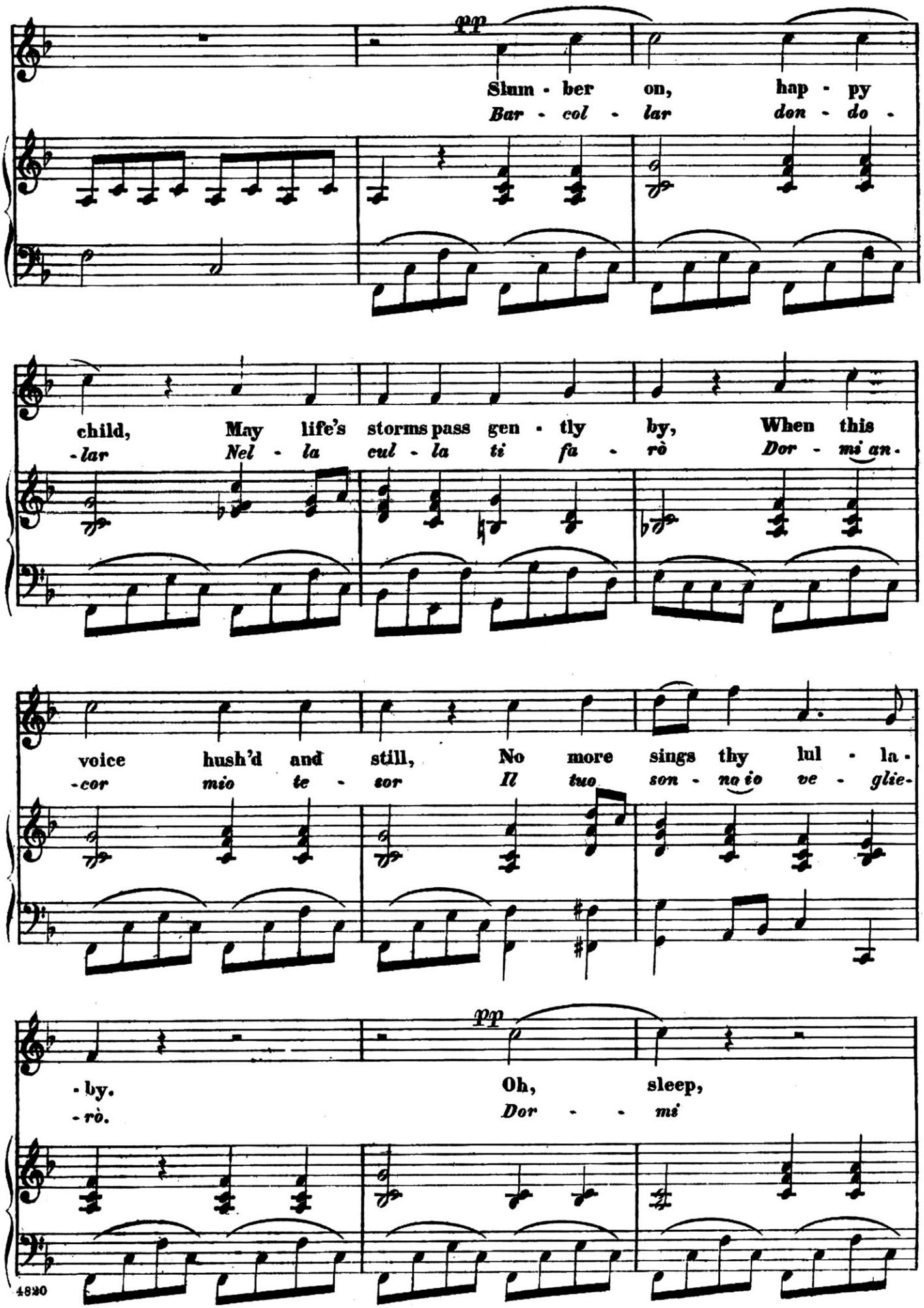

Slum-ber on Ba-by, dear, Do not hear thy mother's sigh, Breath'd for
Bar-col-lar don-do-lar Nel-la cul-la ti-fa-rò Dor-mi al-
p
him far a-way, Whilst she sings thy lul-la-by! Slum-ber
-fin mi-o bam-bin Il tu-o son-no io ve-glie-rò Bar-col-
on ba-by, dear, Do not hear thy mother's sigh, Breath'd for
-lar don-do-lar Nel-la cul-la ti-fa-rò Dor-mi al-
him far a-way, Whilst she sings thy lul-la-by! Slum-ber
-fin mio bam-bin Il tuo son-no io ve-glie-rò L'au-ra

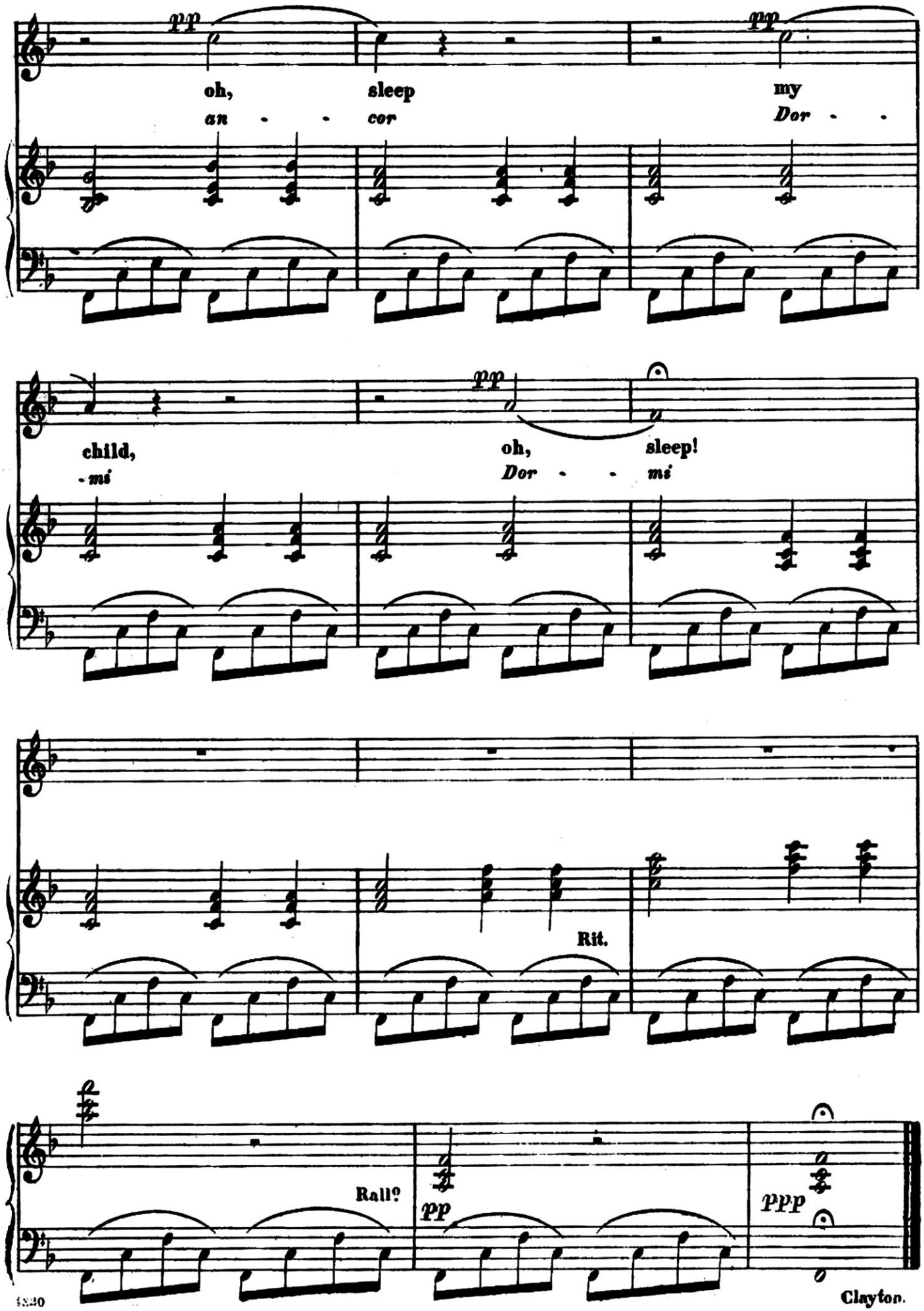

on, o'er thy sleep Lov - ing eyes will watch with care, In thy
pur fià gen - til Nè ti sveg - li il suo ru - mor Por - ga a
dreams, may thou see God's own an - gels hov' - ring here; .... Slumber
tè dal pen - sil I pro - fu - mi d'og - ni fior ..... Bar - col -
on, may sweet sleep Soft - ly on thine eye - lids lie, While I
-lar don - do - lar Nel - la cul - la ti fà - rò Dor - mi an -
watch, chaunting low, Thy sweet soothing lul - la - by.
-cor mio te - sor Il tuo son - no io ve - glie - rò.


Slum - ber on, hap - py child, May life's
Eg - liè qui ei tuoi di L'Al - giol
p
storms pass gen - tly by, When this voice hush'd and still, No more
tuo cus - to - di - rà Al tuo cor, il Sig - nor L'in - no -
sings thy lul - la - by! Slum-ber on, hap - py child, May life's
- cen - za ser - be - rà Eg - liè qui ei tuoi di L'An - giol


storms pass gen - tly by When this voice hush'd and still, No more
tuo cus - to - di - rà Al tuo cor il Sig - nor L'in - no -
sings thy lul - la - by! In this heart, torn with
-cen - za ser - be - rà Mai cru - del si fe il
grief, Lies a doating love for thee,— Fa - ther, come, bless our
Ciel D'u - na ma - dre al sup - pli - car Lie - ti in - siem noi vi -
child, Sweet - ly slumb'ring on my knee;.... Slum - ber
-vrem Nèun da me ti può scos - tar..... Bar - col -


on, may sweet sleep Soft - ly on thine eye - lids
-lar don - do - lar Nel - la cul - la ti fa -
lie, While I watch, chaunt - ing low, Thy sweet
-rò Dor - mi an - cor mio te - sor Il tuo
sooth - ing lul - la - by.
son - no io ve - glie - ro.


pp
Slum - ber on, hap - py
Bar - col - lar don - do -
child, May life's storms pass gen - tly by, When this
-lar Nel - la cul - la ti fa - rò Dor - mi an -
voice hush'd and still, No more sings thy lul - la -
-cor mio te - sor Il tuo son - no io ve - glie -
pp
- by. Oh, sleep,
-rò. Dor - - mi
4820


pp
oh, sleep my
an - - cor Dor - -
pp
child, oh, sleep!
-mi Dor - - mi
Rit.
Rall?
pp
ppp