

354

FAVORITE SONGS
 As Sung by J. C. Reeves.
 OF
HOOLEY AND CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS
 WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY
SHERMAN GREIG.

PIANO

GUITAR

MAGGIE MAY.....	<i>Song and Chorus</i>	3
SING ME THE SONGS MY MOTHER SANG.....	<i>do. do. do.</i>	3
MARCH TO THE FIELD.....	<i>do. do. do.</i>	3
ROCK ME TO SLEEP MOTHER.....		3

P. Lawson. EE

ROCHESTER
 Published by JOS. P. SHAW 104 State St.

New York.
FIRTH, POND & CO.

Albany.
NEWCOMB & CO..

Buffalo.
BLODGETT & BRADFORD.

Entered according to Act of Congress, 1860, by Joseph P. Shaw, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of N. Y.

1860

ROCK ME TO SLEEP MOTHER

BALLAD.

WRITTEN BY FLORENCE PERCY.

COMPOSED BY GEORGE G. STIMPSON.

Allegretto

rall.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *f* and *p*. The music consists of a series of chords and eighth notes in both hands.

Tempo

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first two verses. The piano part is marked *p* and *Tempo*. The vocal line includes two verses:

1. VER. Back - ward, ~~turn~~ back - ward, O Time, in your flight,.....
 2. VER. Back - ward, flow back - ward, O dim tide of years!.....

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment. The vocal line includes:

Make me a child a - gain, just for to night!.....
 I am so wea - ry of toils and of tears.....

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final verse. The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment. The vocal line includes:

Moth - er come back from the e - cho - less shore,.....
 Toil with - out re - com - pense, tears all in vain.....

Take me a - gain to your heart as of yore,.....
 Take them and give me my child hood a - gain!.....

cres
 Kiss from my fore - head the furrows of care,.....
 I have grown wea - - ry of dust and de - - cay.....

cres

ad lib...... *rall.*

Smooth the few sil - ver threads out of my hair,.....
 Wea - - ry of fling - - ing my soul wealth a - way,.....

ad lib...... *rall.*

Tempo
 O - - ver my slum - bers your lov - ing watch keep;.....
 Wea - - ry of sow - ing for oth - ers to reap;.....

f^o Tempo

Rock me to sleep, moth-er, rock me to sleep!.....
 Rock me to sleep, moth er, rock me to sleep!.....

rall *dim*
 Rock me to sleep, moth-er, rock me to sleep!.....
 Rock me to sleep, moth er, rock me to sleep!.....

Tempo *dim*

3.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
 Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
 Many a Summer the grass has grown green,
 Blossomed and faded, our faces between,
 Yet with strong yearning and passionate pain,
 Long I tonight for your presence again;
 Come from the silence so long and so deep;
 Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

5.

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
 Fall on your shoulders again, as of old,
 Let it fall over my forehead to night,
 Shading my faint eyes away from the light,
 For with its sunny-edged shadows once more,
 Happy will throng the sweet visions of yore,
 Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep;
 Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

4.

Over my heart in the days that are flown,
 No love like mother-love ever was shown,
 No other worship abides and endures,
 Faithful, unselfish, and patient, like yours.
 None like a mother can charm away pain
 From the sick soul and the world-weary brain;
 Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy lids creep,
 Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

6.

Mother, dear mother! the years have been long
 Since I last hushed to your lullaby song;
 Since then, and unto my soul it shall seem
 Womanhood's years have been but a dream.
 Clasped to your arms in a loving embrace,
 With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
 Never hereafter to wake or to weep;
 Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!