Sing Rock-a-bye Baby to Me

Words by Mae Kirkpatrick
Music by Webb Long

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Sing Rock-a-by Baby to Me

Words by
MAE KIRKPATRICK

Music by
WEBB LONG

Sweet singer, I now hear you
And while you are singing that

singing Your songs filled with peace and with love;
old song I'll go back in dreams to the past,

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sweet songs of joy and of gladness
That tell of the angels
there to the scenes of my childhood,
Scenes that I will love to the above.
But tonight I am lonely and weary,
And the last,
And there, let me play in the meadows
Where the

Old Home and Mother I see;
So sing me to rest with the sunshine of life used to be;
Sing the song I love best while you

song I love best, Sing "Rock-a-bye Baby" to me.
rock me to rest, Sing "Rock-a-bye Baby" to me.
4 CHORUS

Sing rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, ba by, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me; Just a
dear little song that the world's loved so long, The song of a joy yet to be. I have
gone back to-night to the old days. When from pain and from care I was free; Oh,
Sing on to-night, make the world glad and bright. Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me.

Rock-a-bye 4
Sing Rock-a-bye Baby to Me

MALE QUARTET

Tenor I
Tenor II

Sing rock-a-bye, hush-a-bye, ba-by, — Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to

me, — Just a dear lit-tle song that the world's loved so long, The

song of a joy yet to be. — I have gone back to-night to the

old days, — When from pain and from care I was free; — Oh,

sing on to-night, make the world glad and bright, Sing "Rock-a-bye Ba-by" to me.
Here's Part of Another Rock-a-bye Song. TRY IT.

Rock-a-bye Baby

By Harris & Woolfolk

knows.

Rock-a-bye, baby, I'll never stop 'Till your
great big eyes have closed.

Then I will steal a sweet little
kiss From your dainty lips so red;

And when you awaken you'll
not be forsaken, For you are my Rock-a-bye baby.

Rock-a-bye baby
A Song You Should Have

Play the Chorus Several Times and Convince Yourself that it's the Logical Successor to the Famous "Garland of Old Fashioned Roses"

Another Very Pretty Ballad

By the writer of "Dream Days" "When I Dream of You," etc.

"Dream Days."

CHAS. L. JOHNSON.

Dream days, dream days, days gone by

days when we strolled in the garden of love, sweet heart you and

I dream days, dream days,

ONLy A FADED ROSEbud

Words by WILLIAM R. CLAY Music by CHAS. L. JOHNSON

CHORUS

On-ly a fad-ed rose-bud, On-ly a with-ered

flow'r, Close to my heart it's cling-ing, Mem-ories of

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