



"To Carrie Jacobs Bond

Many thanks for the lullaby"

Chumann Leink

COLLECTION
OF
LYDIA B. RAHE

To
Madame Schumann-Heink.

HIS LULLABY

Words by
ROBERT HEALY.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Andante espressivo.

You

p

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

cried in your sleep for your moth - er dear, Ba - by, Ba - by, I
Sleep has come to the birds with the dew, Ba - by, Ba - by, Her

Con Pedal.

would you could call her back to us here, Ba - by, Ba - by. The
eyes were as blue as the eyes of you, Ba - by, Ba - by.

lit - tle lambs are a - sleep on the sod, And my own lamb-kin's be -
 Dreams for your slum - bers come up from the deep, I'll love as she loved till

gin - ning to nod, And o - ver the star - light your
 morn - ing lights peep, And moth - er a - bove us will

moth - ers' with God, Ba - by, Ba - by.
 watch while we sleep, Ba - by, Ba - by.

Fin

To
Mabel E. Kimball.

LONGING

Words by
C. JESSICA DONNELLY.

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS - BOND.

Andante moderato.

I love thee, dear, but
I love thee, dear, but

on - ly dare To look with long - ing eyes; Thou
on - ly dare To drift with throb - bing heart Un -

art to me a vis - ion rare, Just loaned by Par - a -
to some fate a - wait - ing, where Our paths must join or

dise. _____ So pure art thou, so un - worth - y I To
part. _____ Ah! when my sto - ry thou shalt know, How

span the gulf be - tween; _____ Yet hope with-in me
will it be with me? _____ No pit - y crave I

will not die While love but grows more keen. _____
bend - ing low, The boon I ask is thee. _____
rall.

A NEW SONG
by Carrie Jacobs-Bond
"The Birds"

Being sung by MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

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