



"To Carrie Jacobs Bond
Many thanks for the lullaby."

Chumann Reink

To
Madame Schumann-Heink

HIS LULLABY

Words by
ROBERT HEALY

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Andante espressivo

p

Con Pedal

You
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
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.

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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 - er's with God, Ba - - by, Ba - by.
watch while we sleep, Ba - - by, Ba - by.

Ped.

To
Mabel E. Kimball

LONGING

Words by
C. JESSICA DONNELLY

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Andante moderato

p

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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