"THE DREAM PILLOW."

A LULLABY.

Words by
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Music by
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The dark night is here, the dream pillow's near, Baby must go to

The dream pillow dear, brings sounds to your ear, From far off Slumber.

rest. While Mother will sing, and Angels will bring, Sweet

land. And Mother can trace, a smile in your face And
I dream that the baby loves best; So be close your eyes, Be-
see every move of your hand, So dream little one, un-

-bright who come soft and light And watch the long night thro'
skies leave tint in your eyes, That naught can drive a-way.

CHORUS.

Rest dear babe on your dream pillow soft, Go to sleep.

The dream pillow.
Moon beams kissing you ever and oft, Sleep sleep sleep,
sleep, Sleep dear one 'till light of day Wakes

you dear, Mother is watching her darling So

rit, baby do not fear:

The dream tile.