Respectfully dedicated to the Misses Holt & Rosedale

SWEET AND LOW

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Music by
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fair- y - land rhymes, won - der - ful times at close of day, While thru the 

trees you sang your ev - er haunt - ing me1 - o - dy Bring

back those ten - der strains of moth - ers soothe - ing lull a - by Moon swing - ing

low stars all a glow; Bring the danc - ing sha - dows from the
When moth - er sang sweet and low

phantom long ago

A little faster

Bye - lo - bye now close your eye,

Sand - man's com - ing by, so sly,

Dream sweet

dreams 'til the morn - ing dawn

Sleep 'til the sand-man has

Sweet And Low 4
gone (to slumber-land) Bring back those tender strains of mothers
dreamy lullaby; Moon swinging low, stars all a
glow Leave with me those memories of that golden long a-
go When mother sang sweet and low.