

Sweet and low

(Lullaby)

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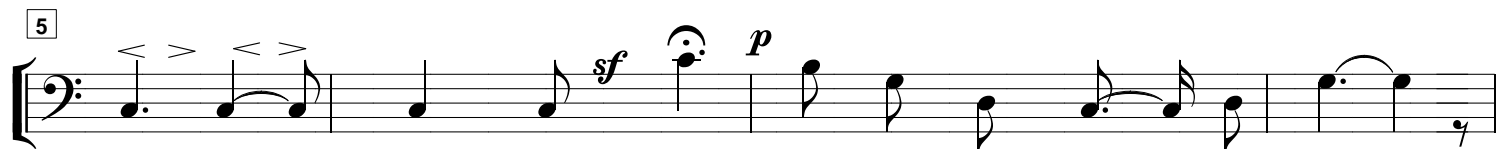
Sir Joseph Barnby
(1838-1896)

Texto: Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892)

Larghetto



Sweet and low, sweet and low, wind of the wes- tern sea,
Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, fa- ther will come to thee soon,



low, low breathe and blow, wind of the wes- tern sea.
rest, rest on mo- ther's breast, fa- ther will come to the soon,



O- ver the rol- ling wa- ters go, come from the dy- ins
fa- ther will come to his babe in the nest. Sil - ver sails all



moon and blow, blow him a- gain to me, white my lit- tle one,
out of the west, un - der the sil- ver moon, sleep, my lit- tle one,



while my pret - ty one slepps.
sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.