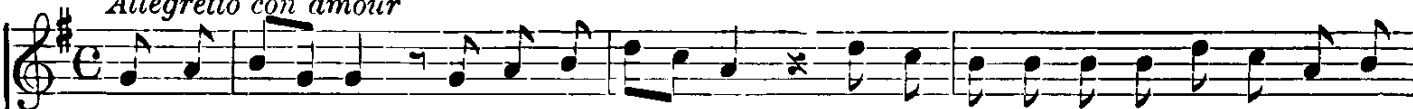


I'm a Pilgrim

M. S. B. SHINDLER.

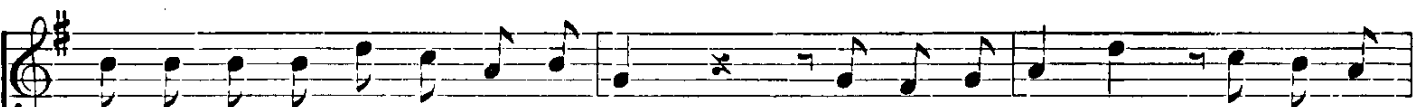
Italian Melody

Allegretto con amour

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a
 2. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, I am long - ing, I am long - ing for the
 3. Of that coun - try to which I'm go - ing, My Re - deem - er, my Re - deem - er is the



night; I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can
 sight; There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, I am
 light; Of that coun - try to which I'm go - ing, My Re -



tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
 long - ing, I am long - ing for the sight! With - in a coun - try, unknown and
 deem - er, my Re - deem - er is the light; There no sor - row, nor an - y



go - ing To where the stream-lets are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a
drear - y, I have been wandering, for-lorn and wea - ry. I'm a
sigh - ing, Nor an - y sin there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a

pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

Cradle Song

C. M. VON WEBER

Moderato

1. Sleep, my heart's darling, in slumber re - pose; Let the fair lids o'er those blue eyes now close;
2. Now, dear-est ba - by, is morn's golden time; Not thus thou'lt slumber in life's la - ter prime;
3. An - gels from heav-en, as love-ly as thou, Watch o'er thy cra-dle and smile on thee now;
4. Sleep, my heart's darling, straight cometh the night; Mother doth watch by thy bed with de - light;

All is as peace-ful and still as the tomb, Nor shall the gnats wake thee with their low hum.
Sor - row and care then will watch by thy bed, Ne'er more sweet peace will there pillow thy head.
An - gels will tend thee in life's la - ter years; Then they will come to dry manhood's sad tears.
Tho' it be ear - ly, or late it may be, Mother's love slumbers not, watch-ing o'er thee.