

cres. *f*

e'en in thy deepest dreams, Still there, my love, it will haunt thee, e'en in . . thy deepest

cres. *f*

p *dim.* *pp*

dreams, e'en in thy deep-est, thy deepest dreams, E'en in . . thy deepest, deep - est dreams.

p *dim.* *pp*

Sleep, Beloved, Sleep

W. TAUBERT

Andantino con moto

1. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep; Round thee watch we keep; List how the rain doth fall,
2. Close thy wea - ry eye; Wind doth rus - tle by; Hare doth lift a list-'ning ear,
3. Sleep, till morn a - rise In you az - ure skies; Watch-dog now hath ceased to bark;

How the neighbor's dog doth call: He hath bit - ten some one stray - ing, That's the cause of
As the hun - ter's foot draws near; Coat of green is hun - ter wear - ing But the hare is
Beg - gar hides where all is dark; Lit - tle dove her young is tend - ing Where no hun - ter's

rit. *dim.*

all this bay - ing, Round thee care - ful watch we keep. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep.
lit - tle car - ing; Hun - ter can - not come him nigh. Close thy wea - ry eye.
foot is wend - ing; Hare is hid in ver - dure deep. Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep.