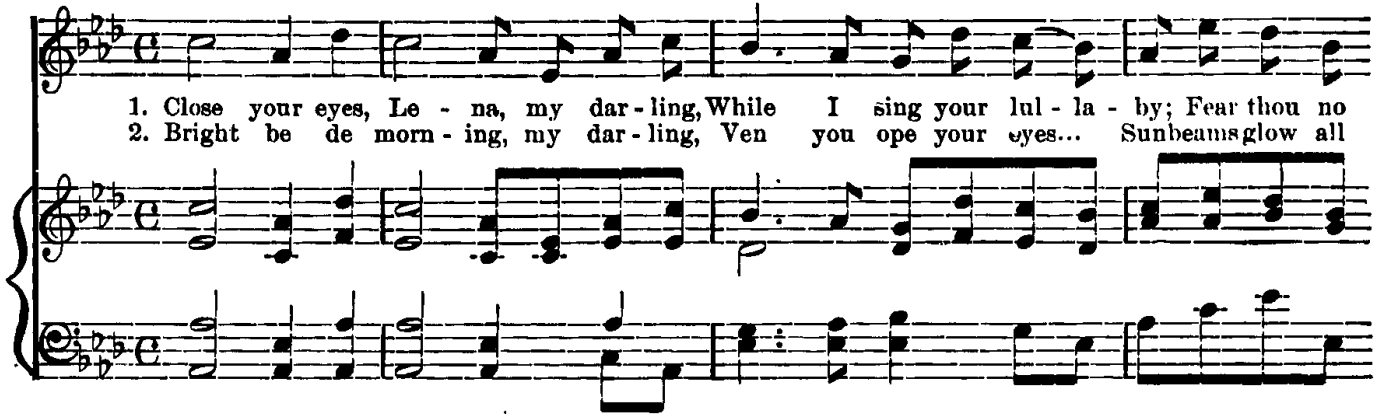


GO TO SLEEP, LENA DARLING.

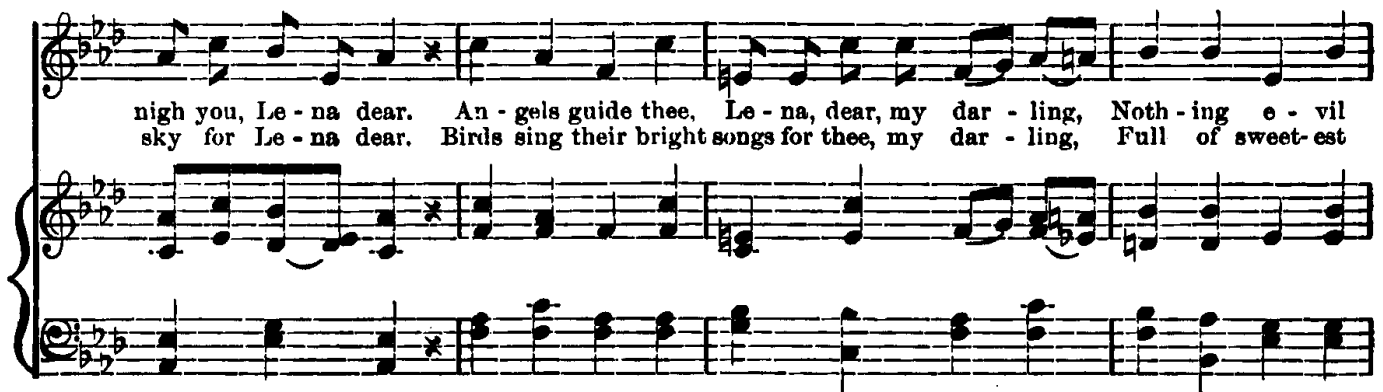
J. K. Emmett.



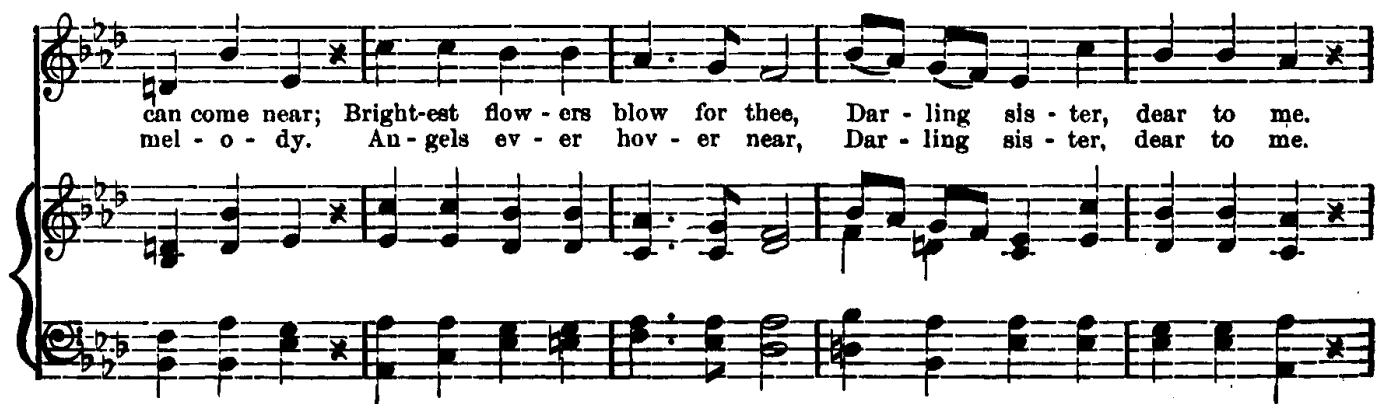
1. Close your eyes, Le - na, my dar - ling, While I sing your lul - la - by; Fear thou no
2. Bright be de morn - ing, my dar - ling, Ven you ope your eyes... Sunbeams glow all



dan - ger, Le - na, Move not, dear Le - na, my dar - ling, For your brood - er watch - es
'round you, Le - na, Peace be with thee, love, my dar - ling, Blue and cloud - less be the



nigh you, Le - na dear. An - gels guide thee, Le - na, dear, my dar - ling, Noth - ing e - vil
sky for Le - na dear. Birds sing their bright songs for thee, my dar - ling, Full of sweet - est



can come near; Bright - est flow - ers blow for thee, Dar - ling sis - ter, dear to me.
mel - o - dy. An - gels ev - er hov - er near, Dar - ling sis - ter, dear to me.

GO TO SLEEP, LENA DARLING.

Go to sleep, go to sleep, my ba-by, my ba-by, my ba-by;

Go to sleep, my ba-by, ba-by, oh, by, Go to..... sleep, Le-na, sleep.

HOW THE WIND BLOWS.

Allegretto. *p*

1. The wind blows high, the wind blows low; Hith-er and thith-er, to and fro; My
2. The wind blows east, the wind blows west; Hith-er and thith-er, with-out rest; The

cra-dle hangs low from the broad branching tree, The wind rocks its soft-ly for ba-by and me.
fish-er-boy casts his big nets in the sea, And up come the fish-es for ba-by and me.