

Rock Me to Sleep, Mother

ERNEST LESLIE

*With feeling**p*

1. Back-ward, turn back-ward, oh, time in your flight, Make me a child a-gain
 2. O - ver my heart, in the days that are flown, No love like moth - er-love
 3. Come, let your brown hair, just light - ed with gold, Fall on your shoul - ders a -

just for to - night! Moth - er, come back from the ech - o - less shore,
 ev - er has shone; No oth - er wor - ship a - bides and en - dures,
 gain as of old; Let it drop o - ver my fore - head to - night,

p Take me a - gain to your heart as of yore; Kiss from my fore-head the
 Faith - ful, un - self - ish, and pa - tient like yours; None like a moth - er can
 Shad - ing my faint eyes a - way from the light; For with its sun - ny - edged

p fur - rows of care, Smooth the few sil - ver threads out of my hair, O - ver my
 charm a - way pain, From the sick soul and the world - wea - ry brain; Slum - ber's soft
 shad - ows once more, Ilap - ly will throng the sweet vis - ions of yore, Lov - ing - ly,

ritard.
 slum - bers your lov - ing watch keep; Rock me to sleep, moth - er, rock me to sleep.
 calms o'er my heav - y lids creep; Rock me to sleep, moth - er, rock me to sleep.
 soft - ly, its bright bil - lows sweep; Rock me to sleep, moth - er, rock me to sleep.