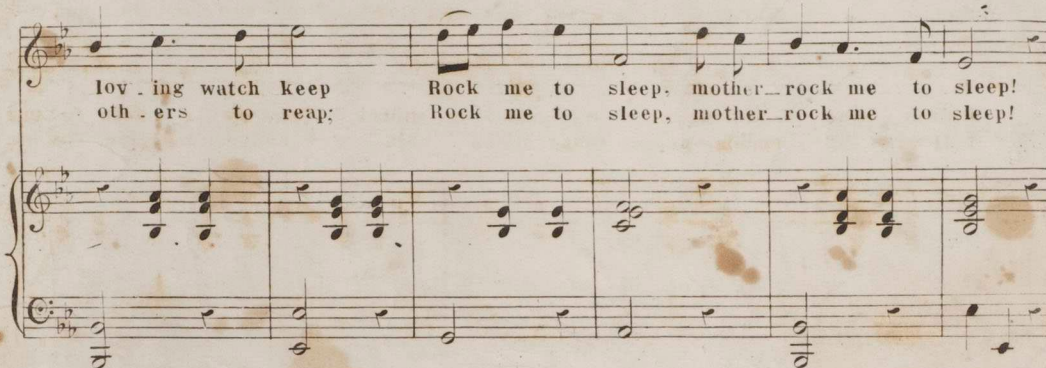


long and so deep

Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

loving watch keep
others to reap;

Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!



4

Over my heart in the days that are flown
No love like mother love ever has shown—
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours—
None like a mother can charm away pain,
From the sick soul and world weary brain;
Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy lids creep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

5

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on my shoulder again as of old—
Let it drop over my forehead to right,
Shading my feint eyes away from the light
For with its sunny edge shadows once more,
Haply will linger the visions of yore.
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

6

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long—
Since I last listened to your lullaby song,
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Your childhood's tears have been only a dream;
Clasped to your heart in loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face;
Never hereafter to wake or to weep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!