Slumber My Darling

Text by Stephen Collins Foster

Voice and Piano

Adagio

Slumber, my darling, thy mother is near, Guarding thy dreams from all terror and fear,

Slumber, my darling, till morn’s blush-ling ray Brings to the world the glad tid-ings of day;

Sun-light has pass’d and the twi-light has gone, Slumber, my darling, the night’s com-ing on.

Fill the dark void with thy dream-y de-light— Slumber, thy mother will guard thee to-night,
Sweet visions attend thy sleep, Fond-est, dear-est to me, While oth-ers their
Thy pil-low shall sa-cred be From all out-ward a-alars; Thou, thou are the

rev-els keep, I will watch o-ver thee. Slum-ber, my dar-ling, the birds are at rest, The
world to me In thine in-no-cent charms. Slum-ber, my dar-ling, the birds are at rest, The

wan-der-ing dews by the flow’rs are car-essed, Slum-ber, my dar-ling, I’ll wrap thee up warm, And
wan-der-ing dews by the flow’rs are car-essed, Slum-ber, my dar-ling, I’ll wrap thee up warm, And

pray that the an-gels will shield thee from harm. pray that the an-gels will shield thee from harm.

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