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1909

# Sing Me A Sweet Low Song of Night

John E. McWade

*Composer*

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DEDICATED TO MY PUPIL FRANK PORTER WALTON.

# SING ME A SWEET LOW SONG OF NIGHT



MUSIC BY  
JOHN E. MCWADE

Published by  
ILLINOIS  
MUSIC CO.  
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1909  
SING

# SING ME A SWEET LOW SONG OF NIGHT.

Arr by  
HELENA BINGHAM.

Music by  
JOHN E. MC WADE.

*Andante*

*mf* *p* *pp*

*Moderato*

Sing me a sweet low song of night, Be-

*cresc.*

fore the moon has ris'n, ..... A

*cresc.*

song that tells of the stars' de-light, Es-

caped from the days' bright pris'n ..... A

song that croons with the crick - - et's voice, That

sleeps with the shad ow'd trees ..... A song that shall bid my

Sing me a sweet low song 4

4

*rit.*

heart re - joice, With its ten - der mys - - ter-ies.

*f* *rit.* *express.*

*f*

Then when the song is en - - ded, love, Bend

*m* *p* *pp*

*mo rando.* *f*

down your head to me ..... Whis-per the word that was

*mf* *p*

born a-bove, Ere the moon has sway'd the sea ..... Ere the

*ff*

old - est stars be - gan to shine, Or the farth - est sun to

burn,..... The old - est of words O heart of mine, Yet

new-est and sweet to learn!..... The old - est of words O

heart of mine, Yet new-est and sweet to learn!.....

*ten.* *ff*

# When Autumn Tints the Leaves with Gold.

Words by  
MAUD HALE.

Music by  
DALE HAMILTON.

*pp*

*pp*

1. Gone are the days when we wan-dered to - geth - er, Down where the dai - sies and  
2. Lone - ly I gaze in the deep - en - ing twi - light, The ra - di - ant sun - set has

but - ter - cups grow, Dream - ing, I'm liv - ing it o - ver and o - ver, Those  
paled in the west, Night - birds are coo - ing at hush of the eve - ning, All