

The University of Maine
DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1915

Go To Sleep, My Dusky Baby : Lullaby

Frank R. Rix

Arranger

Antonin Dvorak

Composer

Rix

Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Rix, Frank R.; Dvorak, Antonin; and Rix, "Go To Sleep, My Dusky Baby : Lullaby" (1915). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4778.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/4778>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

Ode to Music Palmer

GO TO SLEEP MY DUSKY BABY

A LULLABY

Alameda Free Library
Adapted from Dvořák's "HUMORESKE"

BY
FRANK R. RIX

Price, 60 cents

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine



G. SCHIRMER,

Donor

New York : 3 East 43d Street. London, W. : 18, Berners Street
Boston : The Boston Music Co.

VP.16983

1915

Goto

ALAMEDA
FREE LIBRARY

"Go to sleep, my dusky baby"

Lullaby

S 69 Words by Frank R. Rix*

155464

Alameda Free Library

Adapted from "Humoreske", A. Dvořák
by Frank R. Rix

Poco lento e grazioso

V. 8

Piano

mf

Oct 3 - 1939

p

Go to sleep, my dusk - y ba - by, Sleep, an' dream of an-gels, may - be,

'Till yo' mam-my rests a lit - tle while. Shut yo' eyes while I am sing - in',

An' the hum-min' bees are wing - in', Mak - in' hon - ey for my chile.

* Used by permission.

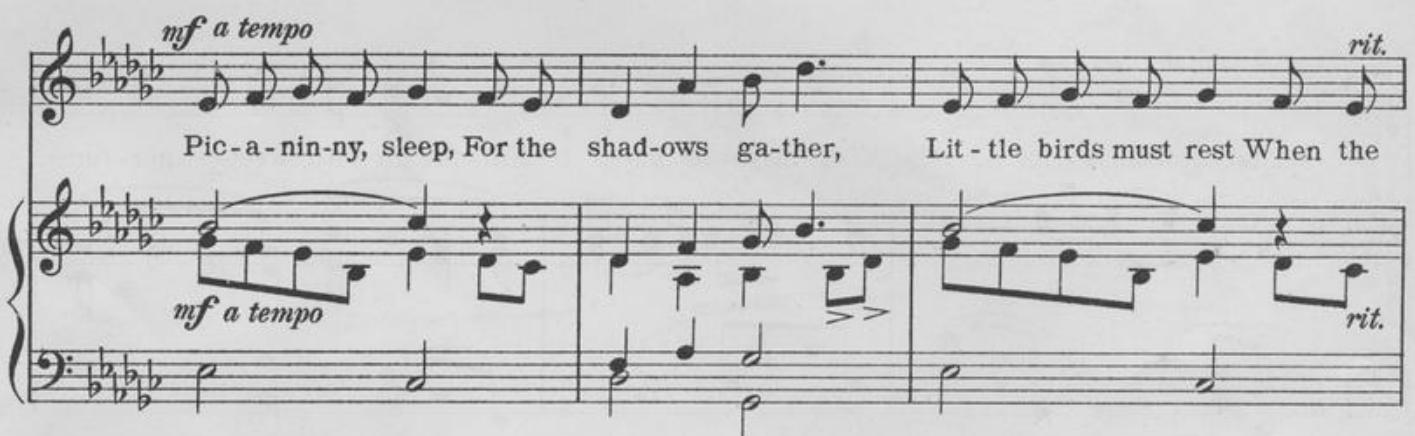
There on the riv - er, Where her-ons hov-er, Hy - a - cynths sweet are float-in' by, An'

 white or-an-ge-flow-ers, (Wish they were ours,) Fill the air with sweet-es' per-fume

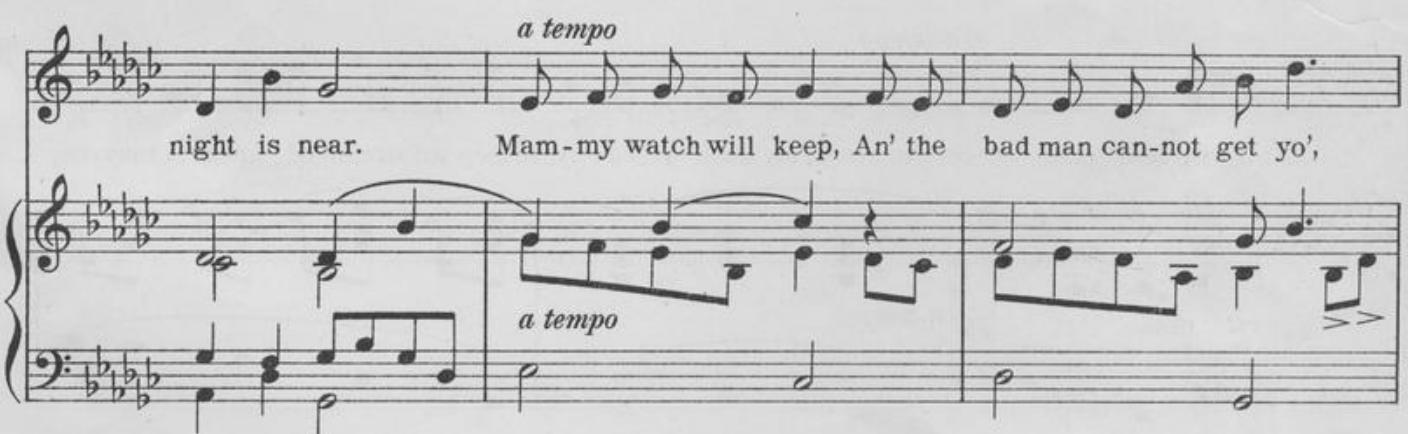
 for my dear one. Go to sleep, my dusk-y ba-by, Sleep an'dream of an-gels, may-be,

 'Till yo' mam-my rests a lit-tle while. Shut yo' eyes while I am sing-in'

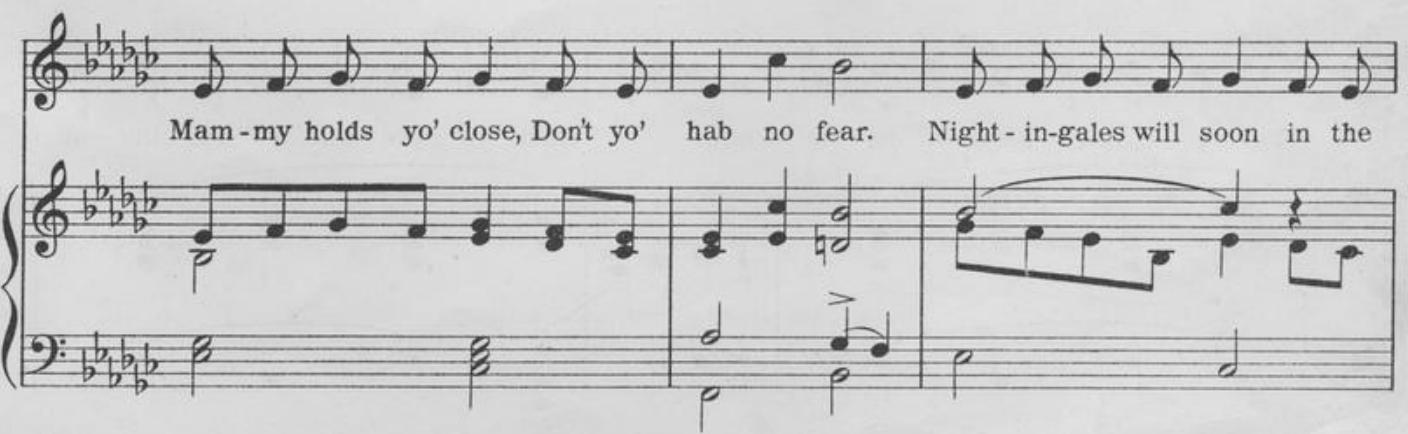
An' the hum-min' bees are wing-in', Mak - in' hon-ey for my dar-lin' chile.



Pic - a - nin - ny, sleep, For the shad - ows ga - ther, Lit - tle birds must rest When the



night is near. Mam - my watch will keep, An' the bad man can-not get yo',



Mam - my holds yo' close, Don't yo' hab no fear. Night - in-gales will soon in the

or - ange grove be sing-in', Fire-flies will flash an' the frogs will drone.—

Now the moon is ris - in' o'er the cy - press in the mead - ow,

p *rall.* *pp* *a tempo*
Sleep, my lit-tle babe, my_ chile, my_ own! Go to sleep, my dusk-y ba - by,
p *rall.* *pp* *a tempo*

Sleep an'dream of an-gels, may-be, 'Till yo' mam-my rests a lit - tle while.

Shut yo' eyes while I am sing - in', An the hum-min' bees are wing - in',

rall. Mak - in' hon - ey for my dar - lin' chile. There on the riv - er,

Where her-ons hover, Hy-a - cynths sweet are float-in' by, An' white or-an-ge-flow-ers,

pp dim. p rall. (Wish they were ours,) Fill the air with sweet - es' per - fume for my chile.

Dates and Things

Words by G. R. and F. N.

Frederic Norton

Allegro moderato

Don't you think it rath - er rough Why should it be so?
Boys are made to learn the stuff No one real - ly wants to know.
On the map a ti - ny town No one cares to see;

Copyright, 1912, by G. Schirmer

PRICE 75 CENTS

The Chickabiddies

Words by the
composer

Frederic Norton

Moderato

All the world revolves a-round the
chick - a - bid-dies, When they're play-ing in the nur-s-e-ry;
Ev - ry-thing is real to the lit - tle kid-dies As a world - can

The Ambitious Duck

Words by the Composer

Frederic Norton

Moderato

Once there lived a
duck, So down up-on her back. No fun she saw in life at all,
Hatch-ing decks be - gan to pall: How her soul re - volt - ed When a worm she
bolt - ed! For her lot, 'twas ver-y clear, Lay in an ex - alt-ed sphere,

Copyright, 1912, by G. Schirmer

PRICE 60 CENTS

The Sea-Gull and the Crow

Graham Robertson*

Frederic Norton

Andante con moto

On a reach of a
beach, Once a Sea-gull met a Crow, Whom he thought comme il faut,
comme il faut, Though her ver-y som-bre dress Seem'd a