To Little Raymond Sterling.

All Aboard For Blanket Bay.

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Piano.

There's a ship sails away at the close of each day,
There was one night the ship took a wonderful trip,
And the way to the land of dreams — Mama's little boy
Captain came home next day — With his little voice

Blue, is the Captain and crew, Of this wonderful hushed, And his little face flushed, From a fever hold

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ship Called the "White Pillow" Slip:
When the day's play is caught In the Slumberland Port
And they watched by his o'er, and the toys on the floor
Cast aside by a little brown bed, 'til the old doctor said
He's asleep danger's past come a hand
Ma-ma hugs him up tight Papa whispers good way
Ma-ma kissed her boy Blue Papa hugged him up
night Little sailor boy sail into sweet slumber land.
too There were tears in his eyes as he sang Blanket Bay.

All aboard for Blanket Bay.
Chorus.

All aboard for Blanket Bay Won't come back 'til the break of day Roll him round in his little white sheet

poco rall. rall. a tempo.

Till you can't see his little bare feet. Then you tuck him up in his poco rall. rall. a tempo.

trundle bed. Ship a-hoy little sleepy head Bless Ma-ma bless molto rall. a tempo.

Papa and sail away All aboard for Blanket Bay.

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