Sleep Time, My Honey!

Lyric by George V. Hobart.

Music by Raymond Hubbell.

Moderato.

Piano.

Sun is just a golden ball a' sinking in the west;
Wind is making music through the trees up on the hill.

Bull frog is a singing to the one he loves the best;
Katy-dids are waking up down yonder by the mill.

Day-light is a going home to take a little rest; Sing-a-
Shadows coming round to see if you are keeping still Sing-a-
low! Sing-a-low! Little clouds are running cause their
low! Sing-a-low! Moon just took some silver paint and

Mam-my told them to; Whip-powill is tuning up a
threw it on the sea; Owls are getting ready now to

lit-tle song for you; Sky is feeling happy cause the
leave the lo-cust tree, Evening breezes tarry just to

stars are peeping through, Sing-a-low! Sing-a-low!
sigh your name to me, Sing-a-low! Sing-a-low!

Sleep Time etc. 4
Refrain.

Sleep time, my honey
Evening shadows falling.

Sun sinking down in the sky.

Sand Man is calling
Yes, for you he's calling.

You can hear him if you'll only try.

Sleep Time etc. 4
Sleep time, my honey—Evening shadows falling,

Whippoorwill singing good night. Sandman has found you.

Moonbeams dance around you—While I softly sing your lullaby.

Sleep Time etc. 4