A Winter Lullaby.


Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano.

The valley is going to sleep — The birds in their nests are still, And the maple branches bend and break Over the leafless hill. And the
con sentimento.

pitying sky looks down, And whispers to the snow. Let us

con tristezza. rall.

cover the hills so bare and brown Where the flowers used to
cov-er the hills so bare and brown Where the flowers used to

con tristezza. rall.

grow. And she croons a lullaby

a tempo.

a tempo.

rall. portando. Valse Moderato.

Through the hush of the storm: Sleep, sleep in your
cradle deep, Sleep, sleep in your cradle deep, And

I will keep you warm. So sleep, sleep, sleep.

Tempo I.

un poco più animato.

The valley is going to wake— The birds in their nests will
Sing, and the maple branches bud, and break into the leaves of spring.
And the gleaming vale shall hear another lullaby;
And zephyrs will whisper it into her ear.
Out of the heart of the sky:
p semplice.

"ritard."

other lullaby

tuned to the heart of the stream:

Valse Moderato.

Wake, wake for your robin's sake,

Wake, wake for your robin's sake, And tell the sky your

dream; so wake, wake, wake.