Respectfully dedicated to the Misses Holt & Rosedale

SWEET AND LOW

Lyric by
JAMES STANLEY ROYCE

Music by
CHAS. L. JOHNSON

Slow

Sweet and low sweet and low, soft evening breeze comes from the happy land of memory bringing back again to me The hours of

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fair-y-land rhymes, won-der-ful times at close of day. While thru the trees you sang your ever haunt-ing mel-o-dy

back those ten-der strains of moth-ers sooth-ing lull-a-by Moon swing-ing

low stars all a glow; Bring the danc-ing shad-ows from the

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phantom long ago When mother sang sweet and low

A little faster

Bye-lo-by now close your eye,

Sandman's coming by, so sly, Dream sweet

dreams 'til the morning dawn Sleep 'til the sand-man has
gone (to slumberland) Bring back those tender strains of mothers

dreamy hillaby; Moon swinging low, stars all a

glow Leave with me those memories of that golden long ago

go When mother sang sweet and low.

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