THAT LULLABY OF LONG AGO
(SWEET AND LOW)

SONG

Lyric by
GUS KAHN
&
RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING
&
BUD DE SYLVA

Voice

Moderato

Piano

My Mam-my sang a
Each heart' has lock'd with

song that thrilled
-in its walls

the ver-y heart of me

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But now the voice that sang is stilled
And when the echo of it falls.

It's just a memory, sweet memories a-wake
She used to sing, when my tears would start to fall.

Toting my troubles away
Mammy's old lullaby wakes
I seem'd to hear the voice of her heart
Crooning to me there, up on her knee there and hear her hum there.

Now when hard times come and knock at my door,

It takes me back to childhood once more
I'm back there somewhere and hear her hum there.

That Lullaby Of Long Ago
CHORUS

Sweet and low

I'm dreaming of it I learnt to love it long ago

Mam - my dear I can hear

That song you'd sing me While you would swing me to and fro

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And in the land up yon-der Where I'm sure all the good Mam-mies go——

Your heart is grow-ing fond-er While you're wait-in' for me and I know you're sing-in'

a tempo

Sweet and low Sweet and low That lul-la-

-a tempo

cresc.

-by of long a-go —go.

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