2 Christopher Robin is Saying His Prayers
(Vespers)

Words by A. A. MILNE

Music by H. FRASER-SIMSON

Fourteen Songs from "When we were very young"

Sleepily

Little boy kneels at the foot of the bed,

Droops on the little hands little gold head, Hush! Hush! Whisper who dares!

Christopher Robin is saying his prayers.

God bless Mummy, I

A little faster

know that's right! Wasn't it fun in the bath tonight? The

Copyright 1924 by E. P. Dutton & Company, New York, N. Y.
Chappell & Co., Inc. Publisher for the United States and Canada
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Including public performance for profit
Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the owner is an infringement of copyright.
cold's so cold, And the hot's so hot. Oh! God bless Dad- dy I

Quicken

got. If I o- pen my fin-gers a lit- tle bit more, I can

see Nan- ny's dress-ing gown on the door. It's a beau- ti- ful blue, but it

Slower

hasn't a hood. Oh! God bless Nan- ny and make her good.
Again quickening

Mine has a hood and I lie in bed And pull the hood right o-ver my head. And I shut my eyes and I curl up small, And

A little slower

no-bod-y knows that I'm there at all. Oh! Thank you God, for a love-ly day. And

Quickening

what was the oth-er I had to say? I said "Bless Dad- dy!" so
Slower
what can it be? Oh! Now I re-mem-ber it, God—bless me.

Sleepily again
Lit-tle boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the lit-tle hands

More and more sleepily
lit-tle gold head, Hush! Hush! Whis- per who dares!

Out on tip-toe, he's asleep
Chris-to-pher Rob-in is say-ing his prayers.