GOOD NIGHT, LITTLE GIRL, GOOD NIGHT

JULIA M. HAYS

Moderato

J. C. MACY

I've told you the story you ask'd me to tell. And

now "Good night" I say. So rest you, and slumber, and
dream, if you will, But never a sad dream, I pray. May

all the world’s gladness be yours, dear, And every day glorious and bright: Is the wish that I’m always making When I say “Little girl, good night.” May all that is true be

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yours, dear, Good night, little girl, good night.

The world is so wide, dear, True friends so rare, dear, Who knows what danger may

wait for you there? No matter how well we have guarded the fold, The
wolves will come in some-where! Ah, yes! lit-tle girl, be-

were! But rest you, and slum-ber, and dream, if you will; You're

safe this night, know: If pray'rs that are heart-felt be

grant-ed by heav'n, Your life's tide shall peace-ful-ly flow. May
all the world's glad-ness be yours, dear, And ev-ry day glo-rious and

ad lib.
bright, Is the joy that I'm al-ways wish-ing, When I

say "Lit-tle girl, good night." May all that's true be

yours, dear; Good night, lit-tle girl, good night.