

Slumber My Darling

Voice and Piano

Text by Stephen Collins Foster

Stephen Collins Foster

Adagio

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Slum - ber, my dar - ling, thy moth - er is near, Guard-ing thy dreams from all ter-ror and fear,
Slumb-er, my dar-ling, till morn's blush-ing ray Brings to the world the glad tid-ings of day;

Sun-light has pass'd and the twi - light has gone, Slum - ber, my dar - ling, the night's com-ing on.
Fill the dark void with thy dream-y de - light-- Slumb-er, thy moth-er will guard thee to - night,

Sweet vis-ions at - tend thy sleep, Fond - est, dear-est to me, While oth - ers their
Thy pil-low shall sa - cred be From all out - ward a - larms; Thou, thou are the

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rev - els keep, I will watch o - ver thee. Slumber, my dar-ling, the birds are at rest, The
world to me In thine in - no-cent charms. Slum-ber, my dar-ling, the birds are at rest, The

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wan-der-ing dews by the flow'rs are car-essed, Slum-ber, my dar-ling, I'll wrap thee up warm, And
wan-der-ing dews by the flow'rs are car-essed, Slum-ber, my dar-ling, I'll wrap thee up warm, And

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pray that the angels will shield thee from harm.

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