

SWEET AND LOW

ALFRED TENNYSON

JOSEPH BARNBY

pp *Larghetto*



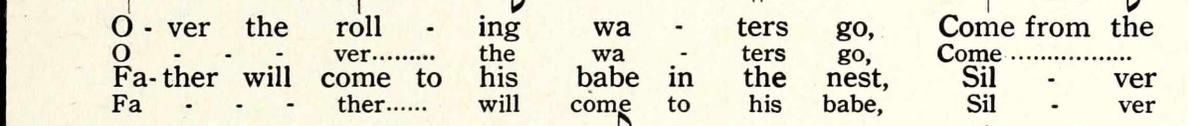
1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea;
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



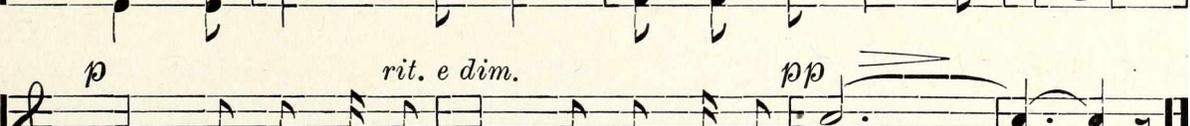
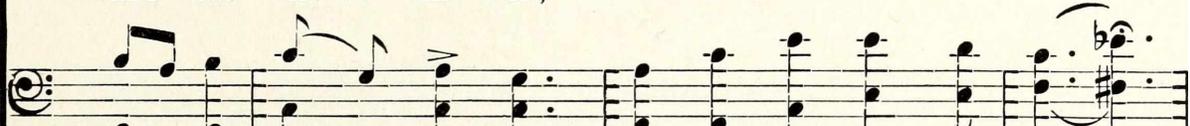
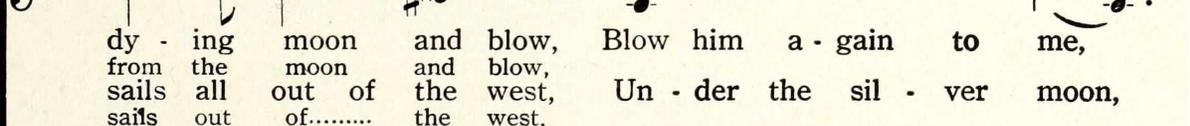
Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea;
Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast. Fa - ther will come to thee soon;



mf O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the
O ver..... the wa - ters go, Come
Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver
Fa - - - ther..... will come to his babe, Sil - ver



f dy - ing moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to me,
from the moon and blow, Un - der the sil - ver moon,
sails all out of the west, west,
sails out of..... the west,



p While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps.....
Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.....
rit. e dim. *pp*

