



SWEET SLUMBER

Words

and Music by

P. A. Laffey



Published by

P. A. LAFFEY,

OSHKOSH, WIS.



SWEET SLUMBER.

P. A. LAFFEY.

Alla. Moderato.

1. In

p

slum - ber sweet my ba - by lies, My bon - ny babe my treas - ure, Closed
2. May thy vis - sions so de - light thee, That when thou a - wak - en, The

for a time his laugh - ing eyes To ev - ery earth - ly pleas - ure— While
light that in thy blue eyes shine Will from the sky seem tak - en.

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Sweet Slumber—3—1.

FREDX POLLWORTH & CO. MUSIC PPS, MILWAUKEE.

dream - land vis - ions bright ap - pear, And dream - land mu - sic charms his ear, Still
Then I'll claim the kiss from thee That o'er thy lips was steal - ing, When

on those part - ing lips I see A sweet, sweet kiss a - wait - ing me.
you my babe was far from me, With mys - tic an - gels dream - ing.

Tempo di Valse.

May life to you my ba - by dear; Be full of love, and pleas - ure; And

ear - nest work, that gives us here A fore - taste of the treas-ure, Which

you God grant in Heaven May store, To deck your crown for - ev - er - more. He'll

send you back to earth once more, Sail - ing from dream-land's wondrous shore.