

# Sleep! The bird is in its nest

Text: William Cox Bennett (1820–1895)

Musik: Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

**Andantino** (♩. = 56)

*mp* *cresc.*

I  
Soprano  
1. Sleep! The bird is in its nest. — Sleep! The bee is hush'd in rest. —  
2. Sleep! The wan - ing day - light dies. — Sleep! The stars dream in the skies, —  
3. Sleep, then, sleep, my heart's de - light. — Sleep, and thro' the dark - some night —

II  
Alto  
1.-3. Lul - la - by, — lul - la - by, —

Tenore  
*mp* *cresc.*  
1. Sleep! The bird is in its nest. — Sleep! The bee is hush'd in rest. —  
2. Sleep! The wan - ing day - light dies. — Sleep! The stars dream in the skies, —  
3. Sleep, then, sleep, my heart's de - light. — Sleep, and thro' the dark - some night —

Basso  
*mp*  
1.-3. Lul - la - by, — lul - la - by, —

5 *dim.* *pp*

Soprano  
Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast, } Sleep! The bird is  
dai - sies long have closed their eyes, — } Sleep! The wan - ing  
round thy bed God's an - gels bright, } Sleep, then, sleep, my

Alto  
Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast, } Sleep! The bird is  
dai - sies long have closed their eyes, — } Sleep! The wan - ing  
round thy bed God's an - gels bright, } Sleep, then, sleep, my

Tenore  
by, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast, } lul - la, lul - la - by, — lul - la -  
by, dai - sies long have closed their eyes, — } lul - la, lul - la - by, — lul - la -  
by, round thy bed God's an - gels bright, } lul - la, lul - la - by, — lul - la -

Basso  
*dim.* *pp*  
Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast, } Sleep! The bird is  
dai - sies long have closed their eyes, — } Sleep! The wan - ing  
round thy bed God's an - gels bright, } Sleep, then, sleep, my

lul - la - by, — lul - la - by, — lul - la -

in its nest. — Sleep! The bee is hush'd in rest. — Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast,  
 day - light dies. — Sleep! The stars dream in the skies, — dai - sies long have closed their eyes, —  
 heart's de - light. — Sleep, and thro' the dark - some night — round thy bed God's an - gels bright,

in its nest. — Sleep! The bee is hush'd in rest. — Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast,  
 day - light dies. — Sleep! The stars dream in the skies, — dai - sies long have closed their eyes, —  
 heart's de - light. — Sleep, and thro' the dark - some night — round thy bed God's an - gels bright,

by, — — — — — lul - la - by, — — — — — lul - la - by, — — — — — dai - sies long have closed their eyes, —  
 lul - la - by, round thy bed God's an - gels bright,

in its nest. — Sleep! The bee is hush'd in rest. — Sleep, rock'd on thy moth - er's breast,  
 day - light dies. — Sleep! The stars dream in the skies, — dai - sies long have closed their eyes, —  
 heart's de - light. — Sleep, and thro' the dark - some night — round thy bed God's an - gels bright,

by, — — — — — lul - la - by, — — — — — lul - la - by, — — — — —

lul - la, — — — — — by. } To thy moth - er's fond heart press'd,  
 Calm, — — — — — how calm on all things lies, } lul - la, lul - la -  
 Guard — — — — — thee till I come with light, } *cresc.* *pp*

lul - la, lul - la - by. } To thy moth - er's fond heart press'd,  
 Calm, — — — — — how calm on all things lies, } *cresc.* *pp*  
 Guard — — — — — thee till I come with light, }

lul - la, lul - la - by. } To thy moth - er's fond heart press'd,  
 Calm, — — — — — how calm on all things lies, } *cresc.* *pp*  
 Guard — — — — — thee till I come with light, }

lul - la, lul - la - by. } To thy moth - er's fond heart press'd,  
 Calm, — — — — — how calm on all things lies, } *cresc.* *pp*  
 Guard — — — — — thee till I come with light, }

Ü:

1. Schlaf! Der Vogel ist in seinem Nest. Schlaf! Die Biene in Ruhe verstummt. Schlaf, und schau dich auf der Brust deiner Mutter, an das zärtliche Herz deiner Mutter gedrückt. Wiegen-, Wiegenlied.
2. Schlaf! Das schwindende Tageslicht erbt. Schlaf! Die Sterne träumen am Himmel. Die Gänseblümchen haben schon lange die Augen geschlossen. Ruhe über allen Dingen liegt! Wiegen-, Wiegenlied.
3. Schlaf dann, schlaf, meine Liebe! Schlaf, und die dunkle Nacht rund um dein Bett Gottes helle Engel wachen, bis ich kehrte. Wiegen-, Wiegenlied.