

# A Coodle Doon Song

Words by

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The John Church Company

Cincinnati New York Chicago

Leipzig London

# A Coodle Doon Song

ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT

JESSIE L. GAYNOR

*Andantino*

1. The  
2. The  
3. The

*dolce*

nicht - wind bla's o - wer cauld, stane wa's, - An' the  
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nicht - wind bla's o - wer cauld, stane wa's, - An' a

mith - er bird - cheeps tae three; The  
mith - er oak - sings tae three; For  
mith - er who - nest - les three; 'ill

*mp*

sun's gang low but the wee things know— They are  
vines are sma' an' she luv's them a'— Wi' a  
kiss each ane wi' a si - lent pain,— As they

safe in the ta', ta' tree. } ————— "Coo - dle  
luve that is guid an' free. }  
kneel at her luv - in' knee.

doon! coo - dle doon!" is the song she'll croon, Tae' the

*a tempo*

*ad lib.*

wee bich - er bairn - ies three; "Ah coo - die

*colla voce*

*molto rit* *tenderly*

doon, coo - die doon!" wi' a low, sweet tune, "Coo - die

*molto rit* *tenderly*

doon tae the he'rt o' me.

*colla voce p* *pp*