

TO W. J. M. A.

THE COTTAGER TO HER INFANT

FOUR-PART SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY DOROTHY WORDSWORTH

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

R. F. MARTIN AKERMAN.

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Andante.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

(For practice only.)

The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

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The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

woe - ful song; The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

woe - ful song; The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

woe - ful song; The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

woe - ful song; The days are cold, the night's are long; The north - wind sings a

mf *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *mf* *f* *mp*

THE COTTAGER TO HER INFANT.

p woe - ful song; Then hush a - gain up - on . . my breast, then hush a - gain up -

p woe - ful song; Then hush a - gain up - on my breast, then hush a - gain up -

p woe - ful song; Then hush up - on my breast, then hush a - gain up -

p woe - ful song; Then hush a - gain, then hush a -

p on . . my breast. All mer - ry things are now . . at *dim.*

f on . . my breast. All mer - ry things are now at *dim.*

f on . . my . . breast. All mer - ry things are now at *dim.*

f gain up - on my breast. All mer - ry things are now at rest, . . are

pp rest, Save thee, . . my pret - ty Love, save thee, . . my pret - ty Love!

pp rest, Save thee, . . my pret - ty Love, save thee, my pret - ty Love!

pp rest, Save thee, . . my pret - ty Love, save thee, my pret - ty Love!

pp now at rest, Save thee, my pret - ty Love, save thee, my pret - ty Love!

cres. *dim.* *pp*

THE COTTAGER TO HER INFANT.

Nay!

mf Nay! start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright, Nay!

mf Nay! start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright, Nay!

mf Nay! start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright, Nay!

mf

cres. start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright On

cres. start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright On

cres. start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright

cres. start not at the spark - ling light; 'Tis but the moon that shines so bright

cres.

mf win-dow-pane be - dropp'd with rain, on win - dow-pane be - dropp'd with

mf win-dow-pane be - dropp'd with rain, on win - dow-pane be - dropp'd with

mf On win - dow - pane, on win - dow - pane, on win - dow - pane be - dropp'd with

mf On win - dow - pane, on win - dow - pane be - dropp'd with

THE COTTAGER TO HER INFANT.

rain. Then lit - tle dar - ling sleep . . a - gain, And

rain. . . Then lit - tle dar - ling sleep a - gain, And

rain. Then lit - tle dar - ling sleep a - gain, And

rain. Then lit - tle dar - ling sleep a - gain, . . sleep . . a - gain, And

wake . . when it is day, and wake . . when it is day.

wake . . when it is day, and wake when it . . is day. .

wake . . when it is day, and wake when it . . is day. . .

wake when it is day, and wake when it is day.