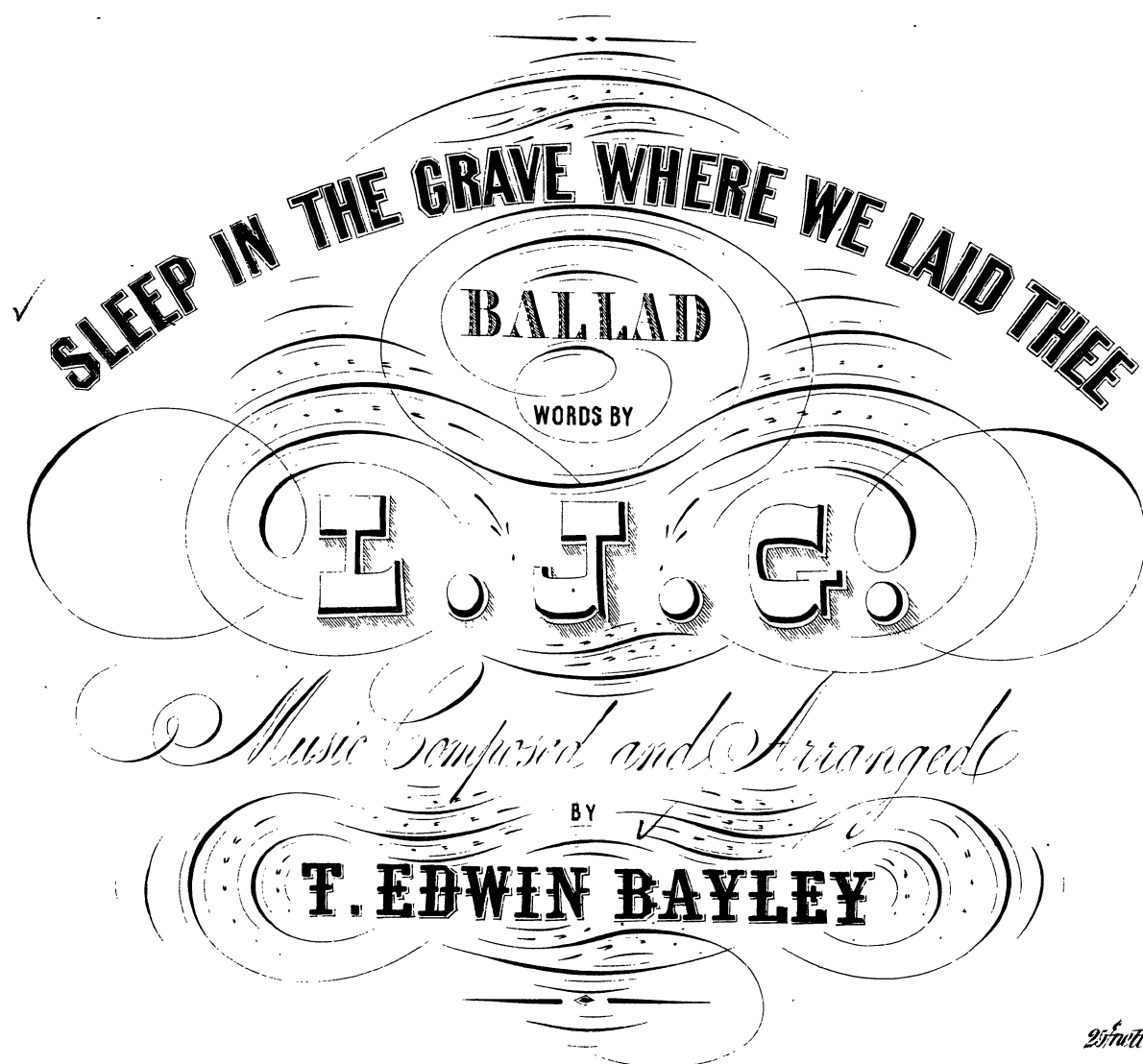


17

Deposited in Clerk's office Kentucky
District Court January 13 1854
H. A. Munn & Co.

To

Misses Sarah & Susan M^c Campbell.



Louisville G. W. BRAINARD & CO 109 Fourth St.

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25/11/54

SLEEP IN THEE GRAVE WHERE WE LAID THEE.

Word by L. J. C.

Composed by T. E. Bayley.

Andante Affettuoso.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked *Andante Affettuoso*. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, with dynamics *mf* and *f*. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: "Sleep, sleep in the grave where we / The sweet bird thy lips were en-". The third system continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "laid thee, With the wild flowers o'er thy breast; The last / ressing, Looks si..... tent...ly forth from his cage, — The". The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with a *mp* dynamic marking at the end of the third system.

7 + 0 . 4 .

Entered according to Act of Congress 1953 by G.W. Brainard & Co. in the clerk's office of the District Court of the U.S. for the District of Columbia.

du ty of earth has been paid thee, Now
 lute strings thy fin gers were press...ing, Are

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do* *f* *mp*

sleep in thy motion.....less rest. The light of our
 si lent to memo ry's page. The flow'rs that you

p

home it hath fa....ded, And the heart blossoms wither'd a...
 lov'd are all blighted, And the light that was o... ver them

way, And the joy of our spirits is sha....ded, As the
 thrown, May nev.....er a...gain be re.....light.....ed, For the

f *mf* *cres* - - - - *cen* - - - - *do* *f*

night shadow darkens the day.
love... li... est flow' ret hath flown.

p *colla voce* *f* *pp*

3

Sleep on in thy motionless slumbers,
 Away in the churchyard alone,
 Nor the bird, nor the lute, their wild numbers,
 Shall wake to the sound of thy tone.
 Our tears shall not fall for our darling,
 Nor a murmur be heard in our prayer,
 For above there's a nest for the birdling,
 And we know that our idol is there.