

TENTH EDITION.

To Henry Tucker, Esq.

Mother kissed me in my dream

SUNG BY
MADAME ANNA BISHOP,

AT HER CONCERTS.

FOUNDED ON AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

Words by

GEORGE COOPER:

Music by

J. R. THOMAS.

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"MOTHER KISSED ME IN MY DREAM."

(B A L L A D)

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

A young soldier who was severely wounded at the Battle of Antietam, lay in one of the hospitals at Frederick. A Surgeon, passing by his bed-side, and seeing his boyish face lighted up with a peaceful smile, asked him how he felt. "Oh! I am happy and contented now," the soldier replied, "Last night, Mother kissed me in my dream!"

Andantino Espressivo.

The musical score is written for piano and features three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef, marked with a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains four measures of whole rests. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, also in common time and one sharp key signature. The piano part begins with a piano (p) dynamic and ends with a diminuendo (Dim.) marking. The melody in the piano part is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The overall mood is tender and nostalgic, as indicated by the tempo and dynamics markings.

p

1. Ly - ing on my dy - ing bed, Thro' the dark..... and si - lent

night, Pray - - ing for the com - ing day: Came a

vi-sion to my sight; Near me stood the forms I

lov'd In the sun - light's mel - low gleam,

Espress.

Fold - ing me un - to her breast— Mother kiss'd me in my

Accel.? *A tempo.*

dream !..... Mother, Mother,

Accel.? *A tempo.*

Moth - er kiss'd me in my dream !

pp

p

2. Com - rades, tell her when you write . That I did my du - ty
3. Once a - gain I long to see Home and kindred far a -

well, — Say that when the bat - tle rag'd,
way, But I feel I shall be gone, Ere there

Fighting in the van I fell; Tell her too, when on my
dawns an - oth - er day; Hope - ful - ly I bide the

bed, Slow - ly ebb'd my be - ing's stream,
hour When will fade life's fee - ble beam,

Espress.

How I knew no peace un - til..... } Mother kiss'd me in my
 Ev' - ry pang has left me now..... }

Accel.º *A tempo.*

dream !..... Mother, Mother,

Accel.º *A tempo.*

Moth - er kiss'd me in my dream !

pp