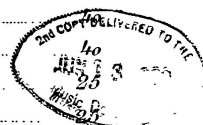


1003
5458-0

- No 1. Lady let the rolling Drums
 " 2. The Message.
 " 3. Up to her chamber window.
 " 4. Of those blue eyes of thine.
 " 5. Tonight there s music and dancing
 " 6. Thou'rt like a lovely floweret
 " 7. I wandered by the brookside 35
 " 8. Softer, sweeter is my slumber 35
 " 9. Fondly are the flowers looking 25
 " 10. In the summer even 35
 " 11. In the hush of the Autumn night
 " 12.



Boston, Carl Prüfer 34 West St.

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SOFTER SWEETER IS MY SLUMBER.

Words by H. Lingg.

Music by Sebastian B. Schlesinger.

Moderato.

VOICE. *p*

Sof - ter sweet - er is my slum - ber, and my grief is
 Im - mer lei - ser wird mein Schlummer, nur wie Schlei - er

PIANO. *p*

flit - ting yon - der, pass - ing o - ver me.....
 liegt mein Kum - mer zit - ternd ü - ber mir.....

mf cre - sen

Oft in dreams thou call'st to me, Call - est, knock - est
 Oft im Trau - me hör' ich dich, ruf - en drauss'vor

p *mf*

- - - do
 at my door, no one wakes or hear est thee.
mei - ner Thür' nie - mand wacht und öff - net dir.

p
 I awake and cry the more.....
Ich erwach und wei - ne bit - ter - lich.

mf e - cre - - - - - - - - - do *f*
 Yes in death I'll soon be resting, thou an - other wilt be blessing,
Ja ich wer - de sterben müssen, ei - ne andre wirst du küssen

when I'm pale and cold,.....
wenn ich bleich und kalt.....

p
Ere the breeze of spring is wafting, ere the birds their sweet tones sing,
Eh' die Mai - en - lüf - te we - hen, eh' die Drossel singt im Wald,

ten. f ritard.
Wouldst thou once a - gain behold me, come thy last kiss bring.....
willst du mich noch einmal se - hen, komm oh kom - me bald.....

f ritard. f