

THE WAY TO SLUMBERLAND

for

MEDIUM VOICE

THE WORDS BY

WILLIAM FELTER

THE MUSIC BY

THURLOW LIEURANCE

COMPOSER OF

"BY THE WATERS of MINNETONKA"

"TRUSTING" (Sacred)



60 CENTS

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REFRAIN

Let me linger in my memory's garden here,
 Let me dream that you will love me some-
 time, dear,
 Dreams, just in dreams there I meet you,
 You, if you could but care,
 Let me linger in the past a little while,
 Dreams of you will all my cares and pain
 beguile,
 In memory life is love's melody
 In my memory's garden here,
 Let me dream, dear.
 Let me linger, dear.

MEMORY'S GARDEN
Orig. A.

Lyrics by
 GUYARD DREANI

Music by
 LUCIEN DUNNI

Andante - expression

In my mem-ory's gar-den here,
 Let me dream, dear, that you will love me some-
 time, dear,

Dreams, just in dreams there I meet you,
 You, if you could but care,

Let me linger in the past a little while,
 Dreams of you will all my cares and pain
 beguile,

In mem-ory life is love's mel-ody
 In my mem-ory's gar-den here,
 Let me dream, dear.

Let me linger, dear.

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REFRAIN

My faith in Thee, my faith in Thee, shall
 never change,
 No matter what betide,
 'Tis like a star, in heaven above,
 A ray of light my steps to guide,
 When heartaches come, when hope is dimmed,
 When clouds appear, and dreary is my day,
 I know with me, Thy love will be,
 My faith in Thee, shall last alway.

Moderato
 mf
 mp
 What
 When
 though the sky be dark and drear, Though this heart of mine is sad, — Have
 comes temp-ta-tion in my path, When mis-takes I find are mine, — On
 mp *piu marcato*
 I not faith to trust in Thee, Thy love to make me glad, — What
 bend-ed knee I'll come to Thee, The pow'r to guide is Thine, — When

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To G. H.
"The Way To Slumberland"

Wm. FELTER.

THURLOW LIEURANCE.

Andante.

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures in a 3/4 time signature. The left hand provides a steady bass line with some chordal accompaniment. The music is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte).

This is the way to slumberland, You take the dream God
Ov - er the valley where sweet dreams grow, Ov - er the garden where

The vocal line is in a single treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues with the same texture as the introduction, supporting the vocal melody.

by the hand, — Then off you go — rock-a-by lo.
roses — blow, — Swing high swing low, — swing rock-a-by so.

The vocal line continues with the same melody. The piano accompaniment includes some changes in chord structure to support the vocal phrases.

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Gusto.

Ov - er the hill - tops of sweet by-lo. Rocked in the cradle
Up in the tree tops by - lo by-lo. Rocked by the branches

to and fro. Ov er the mountain of sweet by - lo.
to and fro. High in the dream tree of sweet by - lo.

cresc.

Close your eyes my pretty one, Sleep till the break of dawn.
Mother rocks her precious one, Sleep till the morning dawn.

Lull - - a - by, Mother is rocking you.

Lull - - a - by, Your eye lids droop as rose leaves do,

Lull - - a - by, Sweetly slumber darling.

Mother will rock you a - way to sleep, Lull - a - by, *D.C.*

- by, Lull - a - by, Lull - a - by.

rall. - - - dim pp ppp Fine

47 48 49
TRUSTING
 Sacred Song
 by
WHELFER
 The Music By
THURLOW LUCEANCE
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I am trusting in the promise
 Christ has made to me;
 I can hear His pray'rs of anguish,
 From Gethsemane.
 I am waiting in the shadows
 To my Saviour cling,
 Waiting, waiting, trusting still
 He will comfort bring.

When the busy day is over,
 When the night is still,
 Thou who marks the sparrow's fall,
 Be my comfort still.
 In the lonely hours of sorrow
 Benediction bring,
 Thou, O Christ, the Rock of Ages,
 Trustingly I cling.

And^t mod^{to}

f

Con espressione

I am trust-ing in the prom-ise Christ has made to

f *alleg*

me I can hear His prayrs of an guish.

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4778 4777

**SUPPOSE THE ROSE
WERE YOU**

SONG

BY
GWYNNE DENNI

THE MUSIC
BY
LUCIEN DENNI

PREPARED BY
J. W. JENKINS SONS MUSIC CO.

Published by
J. W. JENKINS SONS MUSIC CO.

Suppose a rose with beauty a-glow;
 Suppose this rose was never to know
 That a shadow of a flower there,
 He watched over her with loving care,
 The light, the night, the heavens above;
 The breeze, the trees, all whispered his love,
 The whole world knew he was tender and true,
 Suppose this rose were you.

CHORUS. (With expression)

Sup - pose a rose with beau ty a glow - Sup - pose this rose was

nev - er to know - That a shad - ow of a flow - er there, - He watch -

o ver her with lov ing care, The light, the night, the

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