

# Slumber My Darling

Text by Stephen Collins Foster

Voice and Piano

Stephen Collins Foster

*Adagio*



Slum - ber, my dar - ling, thy moth - er is near, Guard - ing thy dreams from all ter - ror and fear,  
Slumb - er, my dar - ling, till morn's blush - ing ray Brings to the world the glad tid - ings of day;



Sun - light has pass'd and the twi - light has gone, Slum - ber, my dar - ling, the night's com - ing on.  
Fill the dark void with thy dream - y de - light-- Slumb - er, thy moth - er will guard thee to - night,



Sweet vis - ions at - tend thy sleep, Fond - est, dear - est to me, While oth - ers their  
Thy pil - low shall sa - cred be From all out - ward a - larms; Thou, thou are the



22

rev - els keep, I will watch o - ver thee. Slum - ber, my dar - ling, the birds are at rest, The  
world to me In thine in - no - cent charms. Slum - ber, my dar - ling, the birds are at rest, The

27

wan - der - ing dew's by the flow'rs are car - essed, Slum - ber, my dar - ling, I'll wrap thee up warm, And  
wan - der - ing dew's by the flow'rs are car - essed, Slum - ber, my dar - ling, I'll wrap thee up warm, And

31

pray that the angels will shield thee from harm.  
pray that the angels will shield thee from harm.