

BYE-A-BYE, DEARIE-O.

Words by N. K. GRIGGS.



Andantino. $\text{♩} = 80$

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1. The Day has now jour - neyed to
 2. The man in the moon is a
 3. Now smi - ling a - bove you is

Val - ley of Rest, O swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, To
 nod - ding to you, O swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, Up
 hal - low - ed Night, O swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, And

be with the Fair - ies, and dine as their guest, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o,
 there, in his ham - mock of sil - ver - y hue, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o,
 all of your tear - ies have tak - en their flight, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o,

bye - low; And soft - ly they're croon - ing a rock - a - bye lay, — O
 bye - low; And myr - i - ad stars are a - broad in the skies, O
 bye - low; And soon you'll be glimps - ing the won - der - ful toys, — O

swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, And woo - ing my dar - ling down
 swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, And court - ing a glance from your
 swing - a - bye, Dea - rie - o, high - low, That Brown - ies have wait - ing for

lul - la - by way, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o, bye - - low.
 beau - ti - ful eyes, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o, bye - - low. 1-3. Then
 girl - ies and boys, O wing - a - bye, Wea - rie - o, bye - - low.

nes - tle, my lit - tle one, here in my arms, O hush - a - bye, Dea - rie - o,

high - - low, And Slum - ber will lov - ing - ly ban - ish a - larms, O

bye - a - bye, Wea - rie - o, bye - - low.

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