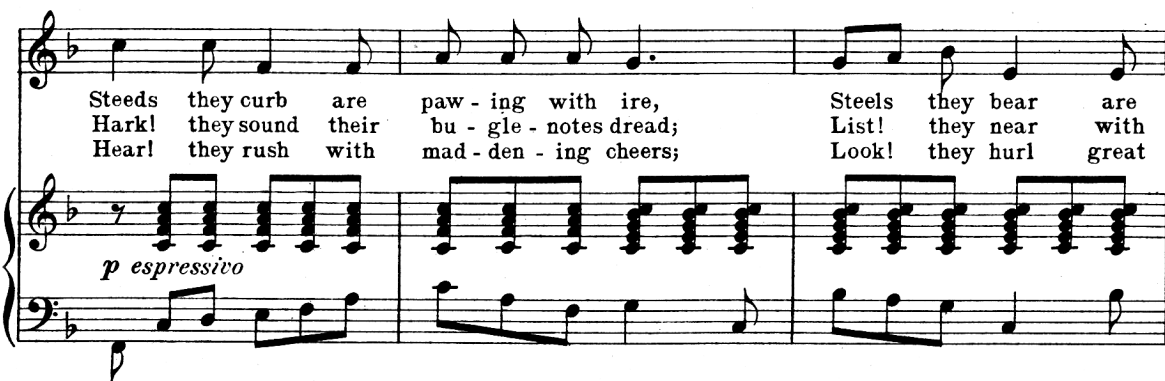
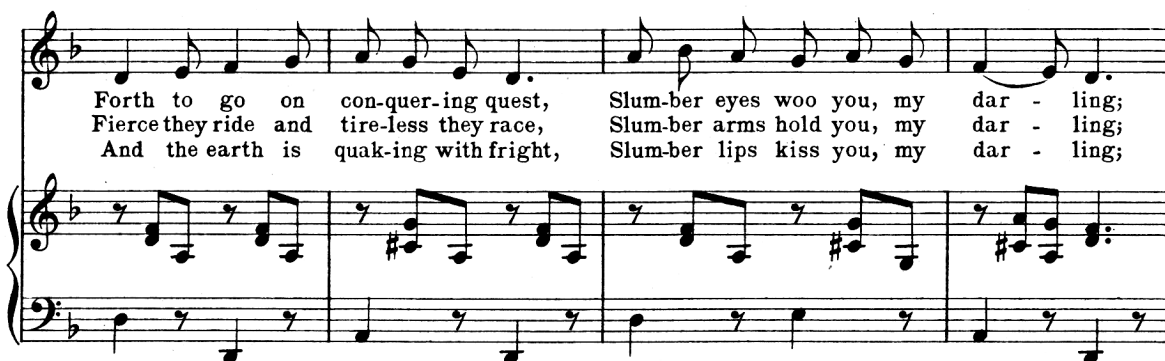
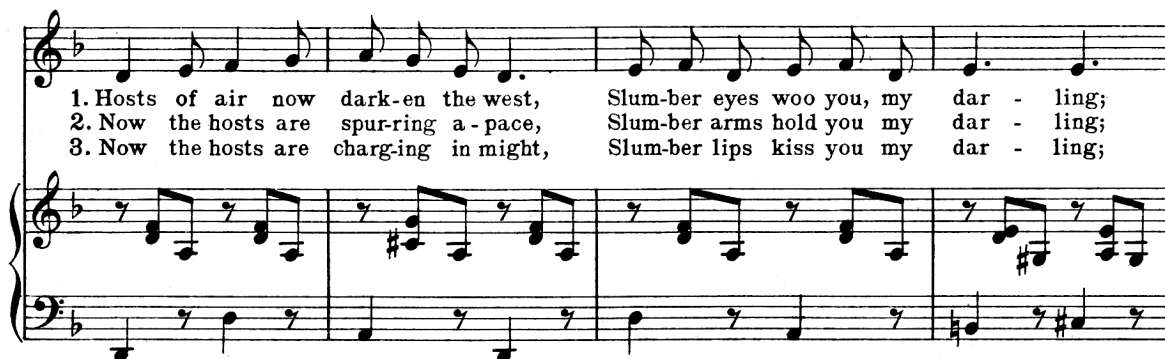




STORM LULLABY.

Words by
N.K.GRIGGS.



throb-bing with fire, Threats they breathe are sul-len and dire,
 thun-der-ing tread; Seel their blades are leap-ing and red,
 vol-leys of spears; Hush! they smite the heav-ens to tears,

Slum-ber eyes woo you, my dar - - - ling. Hosts of air now
 Slum-ber arms hold you, my dar - - - ling. Now the hosts are
 Slum-ber lips kiss you, my dar - - - ling. Now the hosts are

p

dark-en the west, Slum-ber eyes woo you, my dar - - - ling;
 spur-ring a - pace, Slum-ber arms hold you, my dar - - - ling;
 charg-ing in might, Slum-ber lips kiss you, my dar - - - ling;

D.C. for Verses 2 & 3.

Forth to go on con-quer-ing quest, Slumber eyes woo you, my dar - - ling.
 Pierce they ride and tire-less they race, Slumber arms hold you, my dar - - ling.
 And the earth is quak-ing with fright, Slumber lips kiss you, my dar - - ling.

4. Now the hosts are speed-ing a-way, Slum-ber elves wait you, my

p

dar - - ling; Nor de-light would wel-come their stay,

Slum-ber elves wait you, my dar - - ling; Yet, by them, the

p gracioso legatissimo

riv-u-lets flow, And, thro them, the flow-er-ets blow,

And, in them, God an-chors his bow, Slumber elves wait you, my

dar - - ling. — Now the hosts are speed - ing a - way,

Slum-ber elves wait you, my dar - - ling; Nor de-light would

wel - come their stay, Slum-ber elves wait you, my dar - - - ling.