Call me not back from the "Echoless Shore"

In reply to "Rock me to sleep, Mother."

Song, with chorus and lullaby, ad. lib.

Words by

CHARLES CARROLL SAWYER,

Music by

HENRY TUCKER.

By the same Author, "Weeping Sad and Lonely."

BROOKLYN, N.Y.:

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CALL ME NOT BACK FROM THE ECHOLESS SHORE.

In reply to

"ROCK ME TO SLEEP MOTHER."

Words by CHAS. C. SAWYER. Music by HENRY TUCKER.

Why would you back-ward with time a-gain turn? Why do you

Why is your fore-head deep fur-rowed with care? What has so
still for your childhood's days yearn? Weary one, why through the
soon mingled frost in your hair! Why are you sorrowful past, again roam? While in the future, the path leads you home!
why do you weep? Why do you ask me to "Rock you to sleep?"

Oh dearest child, dry those tears! weep no more. Call me not
Could you but see thro' this world's vale of tears. Light would your
basso marcatto.

back from the "Echoless Shore," Follow me cheerfully,
sorrows be, harmless your fears, All that seems darkness to
pray do not weep, In Spirit I'll soothe you and "Rock you to sleep."

you would be light, All would be sunshine where now is but night.

CHORUS.

Air.

Follow me cheerfully, pray—do not weep.

Alto.

Follow me cheerfully, pray—do not weep.

Tenor.

Follow me cheerfully, pray—do not weep.

Bass.

Follow me cheerfully, pray—do not weep.
LULLABY.
To be sung ad lib. after repeating Chorus to last verse.

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,... Sleep, sleep, sleep, oh sleep.

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,... Lullaby, lullaby, sleep.

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,... Sleep, sleep, sleep, oh sleep.

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,... Lullaby, lullaby, sleep.