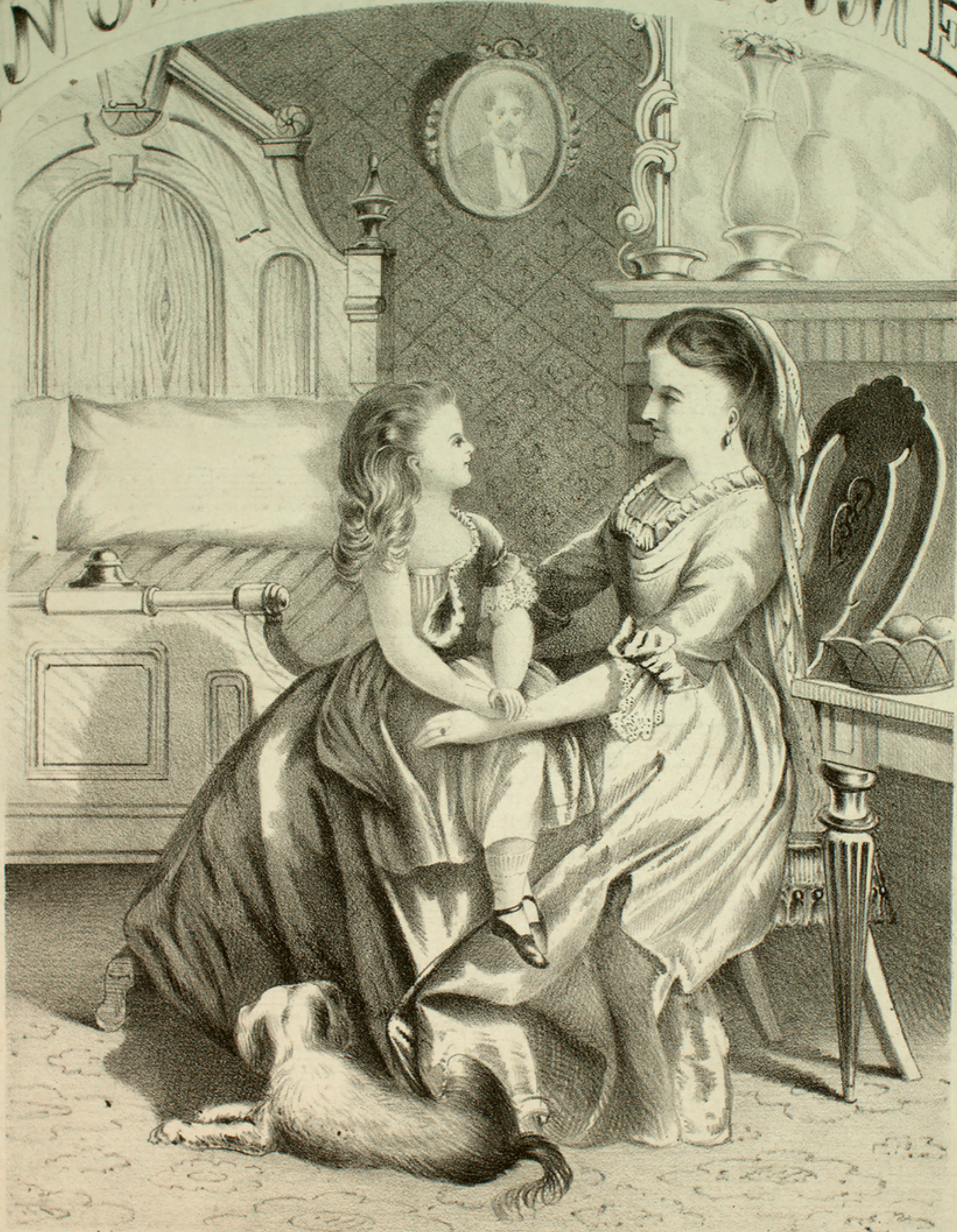


NOW IT'S BED TIME.



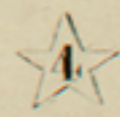
*from the Shepherd's
1576 Exchange St*

Words by
DEXTER SMITH.

SONG & CHORUS.

Music by
C.A. WHITE.

BOSTON,
White, Smith & Perry.
298 & 300 Washington St.



PHILADELPHIA,
LEE & WALKER.

N. YORK,
J. L. PETERS.

CHICAGO,
ROOT & CADY

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1871 by WHITE, SMITH & PERRY in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Chas. H. Coe & Co. Lith. 46 Water St. Boston.

To Little Mabel Maud Knight.

NOW 'TIS BEDTIME.

Answer to "Put Me in my Little Bed," by the same authors.

Words by DEXTER SMITH.

Music by C. A. WHITE.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of five measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is placed above the fourth measure.

Slow, with feeling.

The vocal and piano accompaniment is divided into three systems. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a consistent accompaniment of chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Now 'tis bed - time, mother, dar - ling, For the sun has gone to rest, And the
2. Now 'tis bed - time; kiss me, mother, Ere I say my eve - ning prayer, Ere I
3. "Now I lay me," say it, mother, Let me hear your gen - tle voice; It will

wee birds now are sleep - ing Safe within their down - y nest; Lit - tle Fi - do, too, is
close my eyes in slum - ber, Free from ev - 'ry thought of care; Now I pray that God will
soothe me to sweet slum - ber, It will make my heart rejoice; Father loves me; in the

wea - ry, He has play'd with me all day, Down the lane and in the mead - ow, Where the
keep me 'Till the morn - ing's sun - ny light; Moth - er, is not an - gel sis - ter In the
morn - ing He will take me on his knee; Moth - er, why does dar - ling broth - er Stay so

mow - ers make the hay. Moth - er, have I been a good child? Tell me ere I go to
 heav'n - ly home so bright? Should He take my spir - it up - ward Ere the com - ing of the
 long up - on the sea? Kiss me, mother, God will keep us Thro' the shad - ows of the

sleep; If I have, the ho - ly an - gels Will o'er me their vig - ils keep.
 day, I shall meet with lit - tle Min - nie, In the land so far a - way.
 night, And His hand shall safe - ly lead us To the land of gold - en light.

CHORUS.

Air.

Kiss me, mother, God will keep us Thro' the shadows of the night, And his hand shall soft - ly

Alto.

Tenor.

Kiss me, mother, God will keep us Thro' the shadows of the night, And his hand shall soft - ly

Bass.

Piano.

lead us To the land of gold - en light; Now 'tis bed - time, kiss me, moth - er, Kiss me,

lead us To the land of gold - en light; Now 'tis bed - time, kiss me, moth - er, Kiss me,

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f* *p* *ad lib.*

then I'll go to sleep, For I've asked the Lord to love us, And our poor souls now to keep.

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f* *p* *ad lib.*

then I'll go to sleep, For I've asked the Lord to love us, And our poor souls now to keep.

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f* *p* *ad lib.*