

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Sweet and low

Joseph Barnby
(1836-96)

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; —
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; —

5

Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea, —
Rest, rest on mo - ther's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon, —

9

O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing
Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all

12

moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to me, —
out of the West, Un - der the sil - ver moon, —

15

While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps. —
Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. —