

7532

MAILED  
JUN 6 - 1900  
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

# SLEEP. Song AND Chorus

BY

Will  
H.  
VEITH.

40



PUBLISHED BY  
**SPEAR & DEHNHOFF**  
717 BROADWAY

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY H.A.FREEMAN.

# ASLEEP.

Words by FRED. S. RYMAN.

Music by WILL H. VEITH.

*Moderato.*



The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present at the beginning.



The first system features a vocal line with three verses and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The lyrics are:  
1. In a land that is fair as the land where now we dwell, Where the  
2. Near her grave is a grove where the pine trees moan and sigh, In the  
3. A - cross life's storm - y sea as be - fore a gale I flee, There is



The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:  
skies and the moun - tains are blue ;..... Where the birds in the spring 'mid the  
win - ter when the world is sad and still ;..... And where 'mid sum - mer shade, in my  
lit - tle left for which I feel a care ;..... But my soul's most sa - cred shrine still con -

Copyright, 1884, by H. A. FREEMAN.

bran - ches sweet - ly sing, Is the grave of a loved one good and  
 child - hood oft I strayed, With my play - mates from the school - house 'neath the com -  
 tains a form di - vine, Which it cher - ish es with love be - yond

trne. Too soon she passed a - way to hear my ear - li - est words, I re -  
 hill. Oh lit - tle did I think of the tears in af - ter years, I in -  
 - pare. There in spite of joy or pain does the sa - cred guest re - main, Close be -

- mem ber not her love so fond and deep; But nev - er from my heart shall the  
 mem - ry of those hap - py scenes should weep! But my soul with love still burns, and un -  
 - side my bet - ter be - ing doth it keep; Point - ing with an an - gel hand to an -

mem - o - ry de - part, Of the grave where my moth - er lies a - sleep.  
 - bid - den oft re - turns, To the grave where my moth - er lies a - sleep.  
 - o - ther bet - ter land, And the grave where my moth - er lies a - sleep.

CHORUS.

Treasured in si - lence that makes them still more dear, Ev - er in my bo - som I will keep ; My  
Treasured in si - lence that makes them still more dear, Ev - er in my bo - som I will keep ;  
Treasured in si - lence that makes them still more dear, Ev - er in my bo - som I will keep ;

*rall.*  
visions bright of you, O moth - er dear and true. And the grave where thou art ly - ing now a - sleep.  
And the grave a - sleep.  
And the grave a - sleep.  
*rall.*