

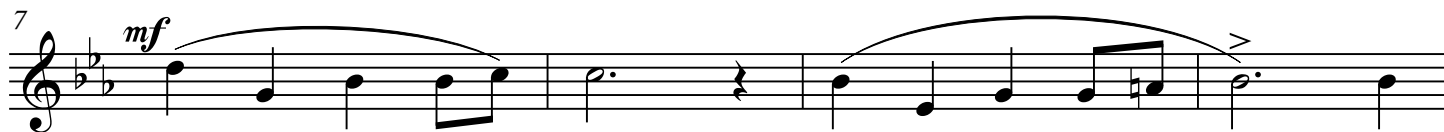
Norman Cradle Song

Words by
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(Mezzo-Soprano)

REGINALD de KOVEN
Op. 53, No. 4

Allegro moderato



1. When the moon is a - float, and the o - cean at rest, The



sea - elf goes forth to the town he loves best: Up from his cave, o - ver the wave,



With joy in his breast, Sing - ing: "Sleep, sleep, lit - tle ba - by, And



dream, and dream on the sea That lulls a - round thy cra - dle, And



mur - murs, and mur - murs to thee: So sleep, lit - tle Ba - by, — sleep, So



sleep, my — lit - tle Ba - by, sleep!" — 2. When the stars are a - shine,



and the waves are at play, And rush to the shore from the wind - strick - en bay, The



sea - elf is there, the brine in his hair, As mer - ry as they. Sing - ing:

40 *p placido* *cresc.*

“Sleep, sleep, lit-tle ba - by, The moon is laugh-ing with glee, And shin-ing on thy

45 *f* *p*

cra - dle, Is shi - ning and laugh-ing for thee: So sleep, lit-tle Ba - by, —

49 *dim. e rall.* *pp* *f*

sleep; So sleep, my — lit - tle Ba - by, sleep!” — 3. The

53 **Poco più animato** *f* *cresc.*

sea - elf goes a - rov - ing when the moon wax - es bright, And plays in — the —

58 *ff* *misterioso*

church-yard till fad - eth the light, And his mor-rice he — pac - es, And

63 *dim.* *rall.* *p*

deft - ly re - trac - es, And deft - ly re - trac - es, His steps through the

68 *rall.* **Tempo I** *p*

night, Sing-ing: “Sleep, sleep, lit-tle Ba - by, and dream, and dream of the

72 *f* *p*

sea, That lulls a-round thy cra - dle, And mur-murs, and mur-murs to thee; So

77 *dim. e rall. molto* *pp*

sleep, lit-tle Ba - by, sleep, so sleep, Ba-by, sleep!” —