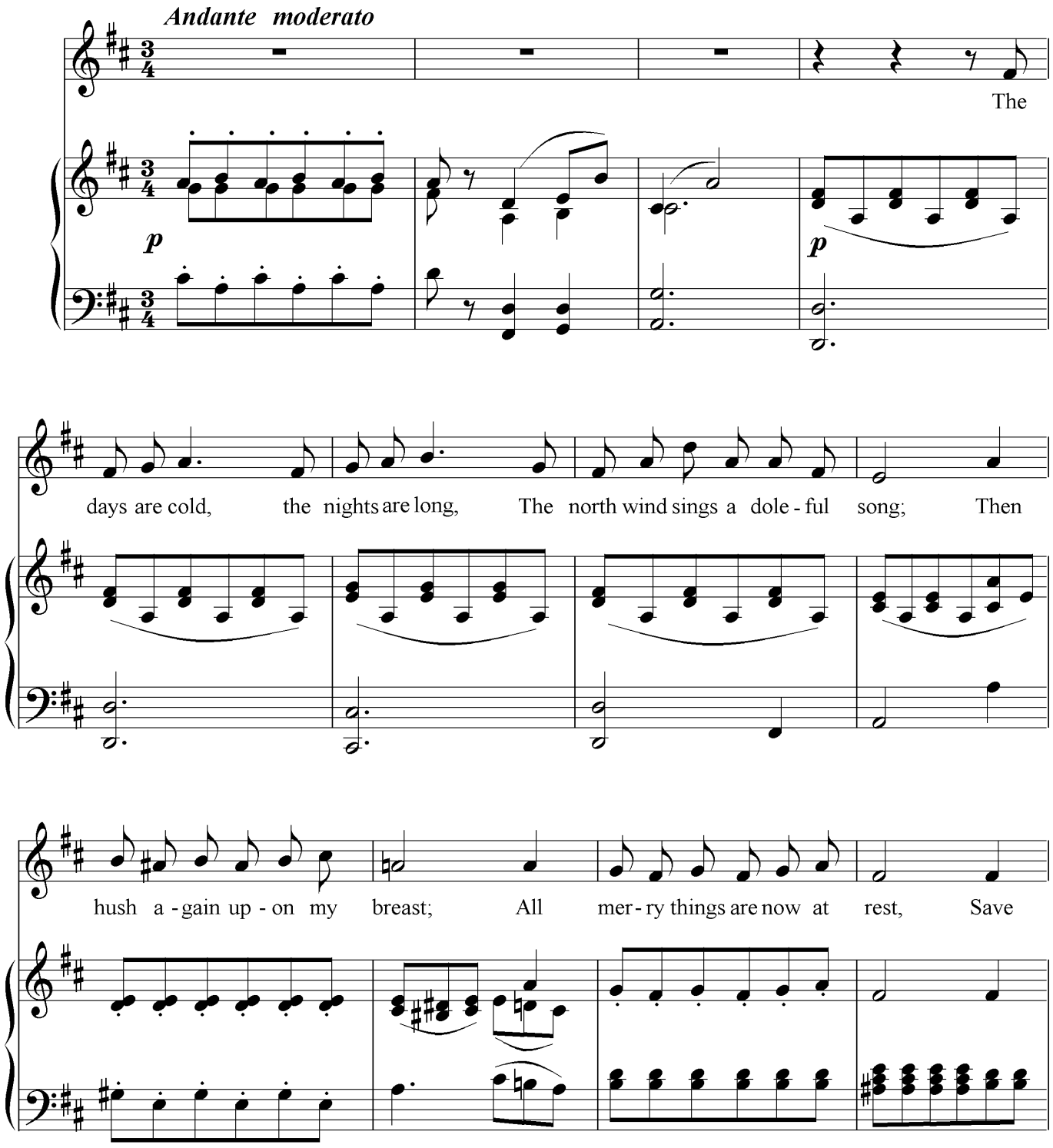
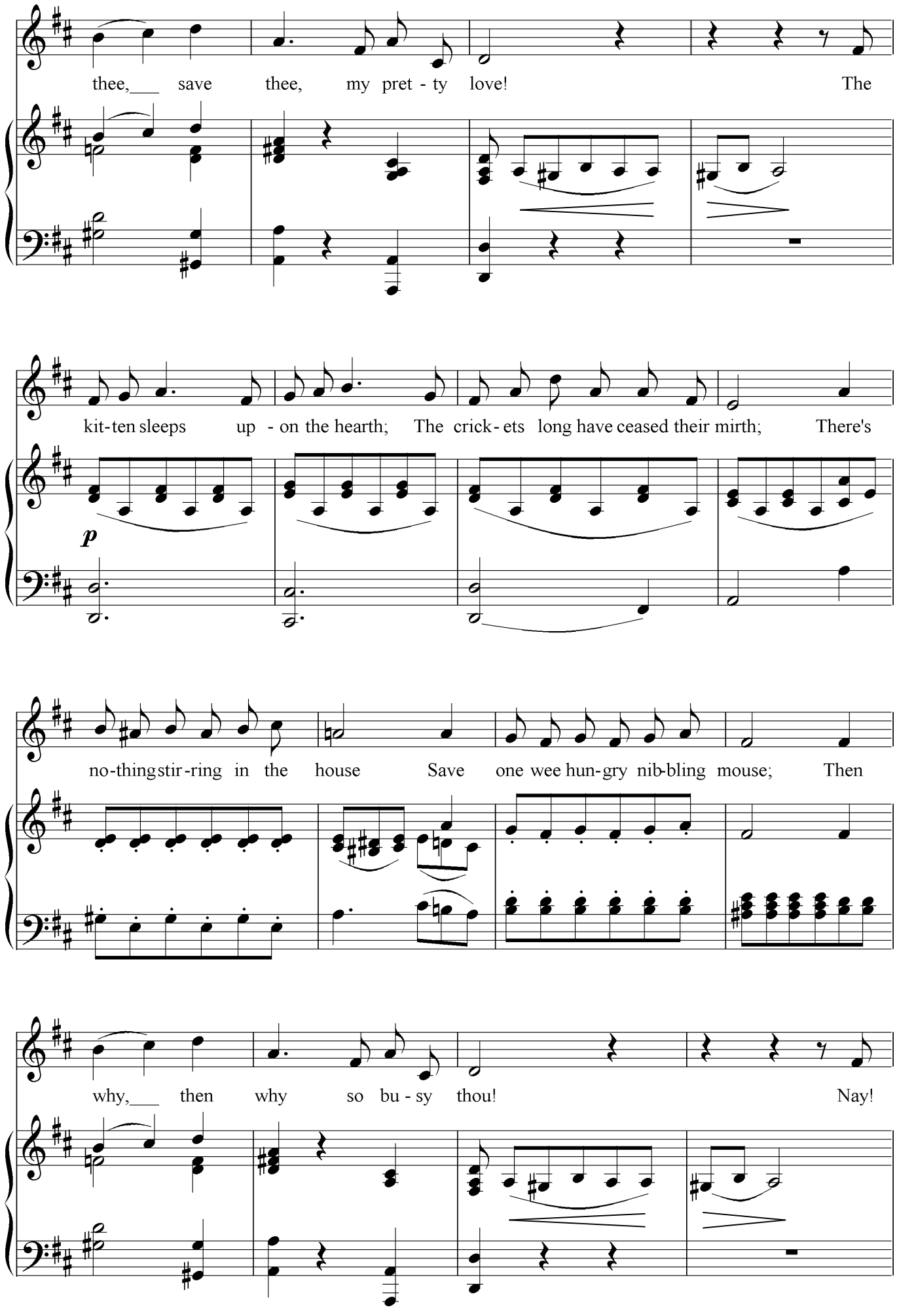
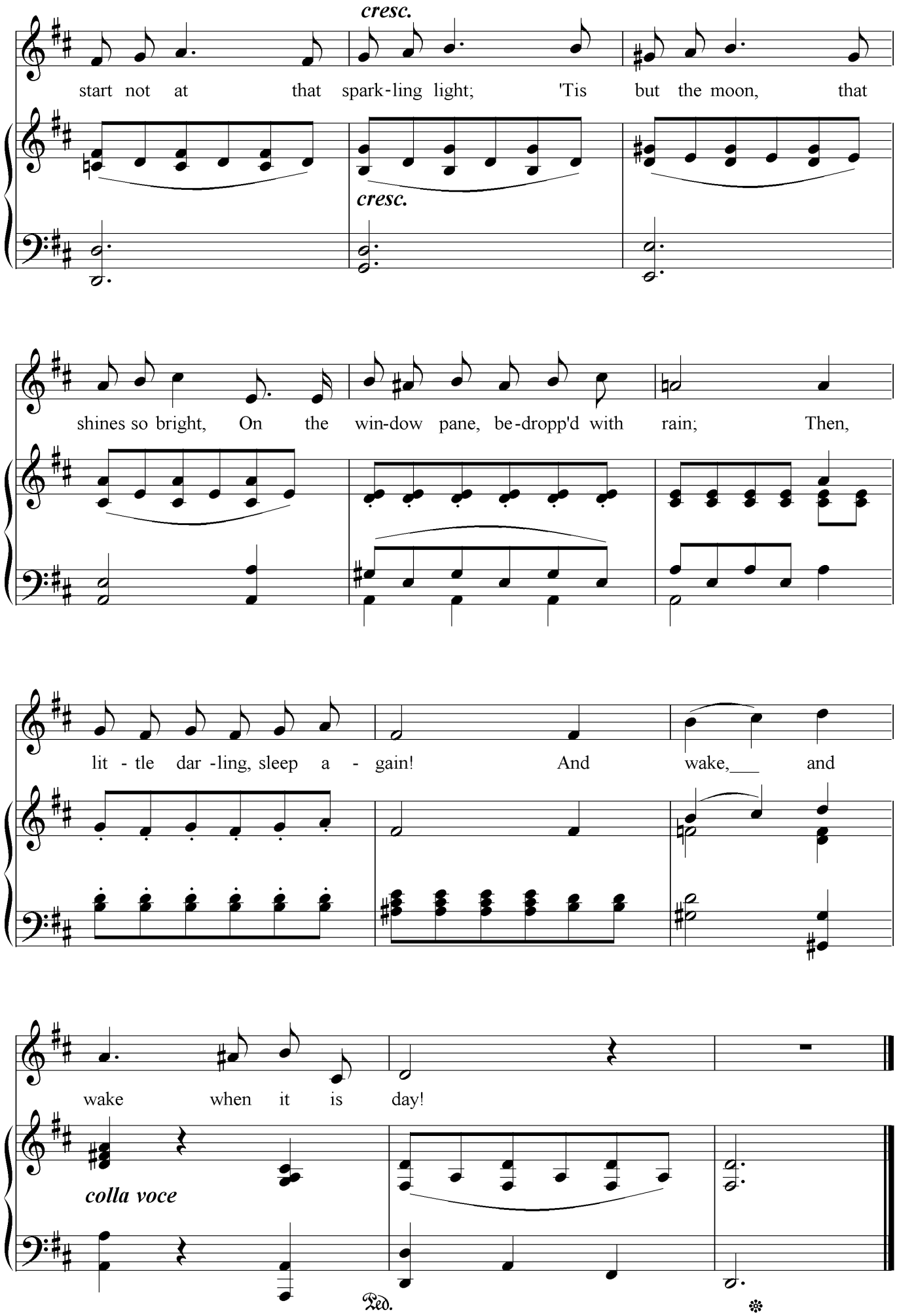
Little Darling, Sleep Again

Arthur Sullivan




thee, save thee, my pret - ty love! The
kit-ten sleeps up - on the hearth; The crick - ets long have ceased their mirth; There's
p
no-thing stir-ring in the house Save one wee hun-gry nib-bling mouse; Then
why, then why so bu - sy thou! Nay!


cresc.
start not at that spark-ling light; 'Tis but the moon, that
cresc.
shines so bright, On the win-dow pane, be-dropp'd with rain; Then,
lit - tle dar -ling, sleep a - gain! And wake,___ and
wake when it is day!
colla voce
Ped.