

MOTHER, OH, SING ME TO REST!

Andantino.

Music by MATHIAS KELLER.



heart - ed, Songs for a spir - it op - press'd; Lay this tired head on thy breast!
pant - ing— Rest for my heart now is near. Clos - er and clos - er they come,

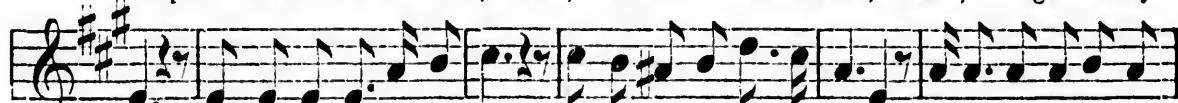


Flow'r's from the night dew are closing, Pilgrims and mourners re - pos - ing; Moth-er, oh, sing me to
O - pen their arms to receive me; Mother, farewell! I must leave thee; Moth-er, I'll go to my



rest! Take back thy bird to its nest! Wea - ry is young life when blighted, Heavy this love un-re-
home. Death with his sie-kle draws nigh, Life's curtain soon will be fall-ing; Listen! the angels are

CHORUS.



-qui- ted; Mother, oh, sing me to rest! Weary is young life when blighted, Heavy this love un-re-
call- ing; Mother, dear mother, good by!

ritard.



-qui- ted; Mother, oh, sing me to rest!..... Mother, oh, sing me to rest!....



-qui- ted; Mother, oh, sing me to rest!..... Mother, oh, sing me to rest!....