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catch the sweet spir - it that promp - ted her song, As she plain - tive - ly tried it there.
 sweet sing - ing lark on the mead - ow and lawn, My grand - ma was sing - ing once more.
 bear me a - way at life's clos - ing day, While rock - ing in grand-moth - er's chair.

FIRST TENOR CHORUS.

That old rock - ing - chair with its great lov - ing arms, Still holds me and rocks to and fro, While in

That old rock - ing - chair with its great lov - ing arms, Still holds me and rocks to and fro, While in

vis - ions so sweet I dream of the joy of my child - hood in days long a - go.

vis - ions so sweet I dream of the joy of my child - hood in days long a - go.

D.S. ff

I'll Rock Me to Sleep in My Grandmother's Chair.