

# New 5 & 10 Cent Store.

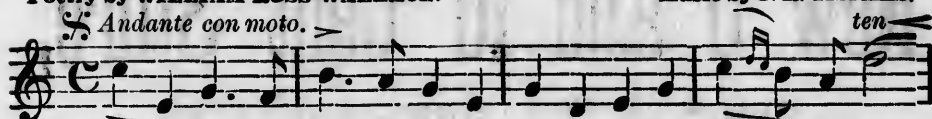
## ✧ MUSICAL HAND-BILL. ✧

### THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE WORLD.

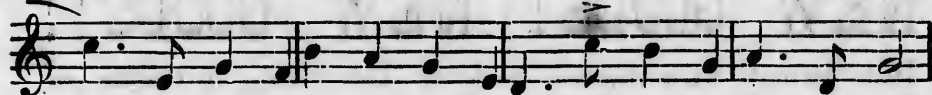
Poetry by WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Music by J. R. THOMAS.

♩ *Andante con moto.*



1. Blessings on the hand of Wo-man! Ang-els guard its strength and grace,
2. In-fan-cy's the ten-der fountain; Power may with Beau-ty flow,
3. Wo-man how di-vine your mis-sion Here up-on our na-tal sod;



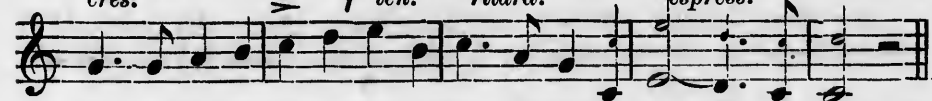
In the pal-ace, cot-tage, hov-el O, no mat-ter where the place!  
Moth-ers first to guide the streamlets; From them souls un-rest-ing grow,  
Keep, O keep the child-soul o-pen Al-ways to the breath of God!



Would that nev-er storms as-sail'd it; Rain-bows ev-er gent-ly curled:  
Grow on for the good or e-vil, Sunshine stream'd or darkness hurled:  
All true trophies of the A-ges Are from Mother Love im-pearled:  
*a tempo. dolce.*



For the hand that rocks the cra-dle Is the hand that rocks the world,  
*cres. f ten. ritard. espress.*



For the hand that rocks the cra-dle Is the hand that rocks the world!

4.

Darling girls, with Eden-music  
Ringing yet in each young heart,  
Learn and treasure household knowledge,  
Precious in Life's future part;  
When you'll too, exulting mothers,  
Bravely boyed and gently girl'd;  
For the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the hand that rocks the world.

5.

Blessings on the hand of Woman!  
Fathers, sons and daughters cry,  
And the sacred song is mingled  
With the worship in the sky;  
Mingles where no tempest darkens,  
Rainbows evermore are curled;  
For the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the hand that rocks the world.