

# SONES OF THE OLD HOMESTEAD



*Yours Truly*  
**Dennan Thompson**

- No. 1. Old Red Cradle. *Gilbert* 40.
- No. 2. Rock-a-Bye Baby. *Canning* 40.
- No. 3. Irene Lorraine. *W.A. Keller* 40.
- No. 4. "Let's make a Little Home for the Old Folks." *Wheeler* 40.
- No. 5. When Mother puts the Little Ones to Bed. " 40.
- No. 6. Rock-a-Bye Baby, Waltz. *Fred Field* 40.
- No. 7. " " " " Galop. " " 40.
- No. 8. " " " " Schottische. *Fitzgibbon* 40.
- No. 9. " " " " Transcription. *Canning* 60.
- No. 10. " " " " Male Quartette. *Fred Field* 40.
- No. 11. Singing to Baby this Sweet Lullaby. *M<sup>rs</sup> Neal* 40.

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*"Gently, slowly to and fro  
Safely rocked in mother's arms."*

Miss Canning's Beautiful new Lullaby Song,

*JUST ISSUED.*

**"SAFELY ROCKED  
IN MOTHER'S ARMS,"**

COMPANION TO THE GREAT POPULAR HIT

*"Rock-a-bye Baby,"*

**By EFFIE I. CANNING.**

Which is now being Sung, Played and Whistled Everywhere.

*"Gently, slowly to and fro  
Sways the old arm chair,  
Tenderly the evening breeze  
Stirs the curls of golden hair,  
Drowsy eyelids softly closing —  
Lullaby has worked its charms;  
Slumber deep has come to baby  
Safely rocked in mother's arms."*

Miss Canning considers this new song fully as pretty as her former effort, "Rock-a-bye Baby," and hopes the friends of "Rock-a-bye" will at least look over her latest composition.

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1914

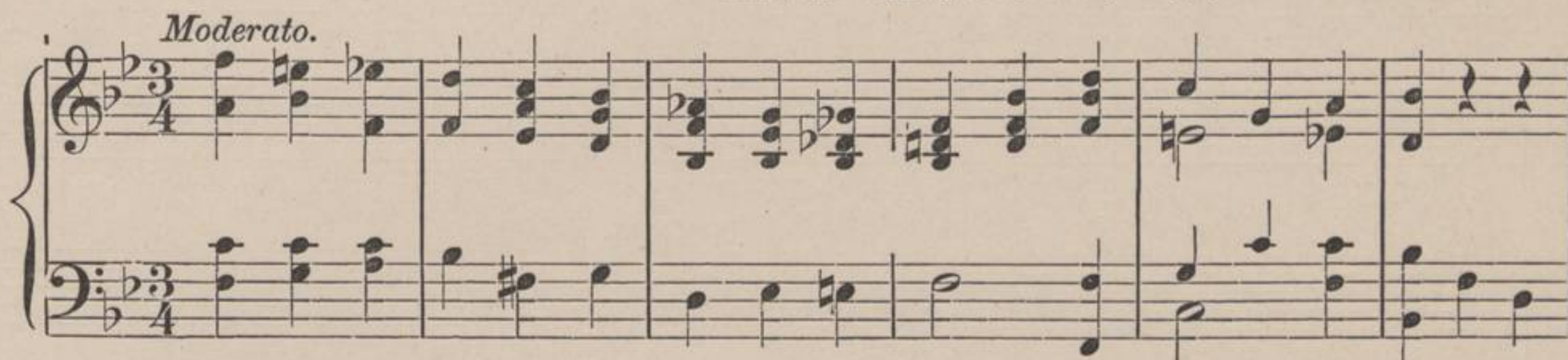
# ROCK-A-BYE BABY.

## SONG AND LULLABY.

Words and Music by EFFIE I. CANNING.

Author of "Tapping on the Panes," "Safely rocked in Mother's arms."

*Moderato.*

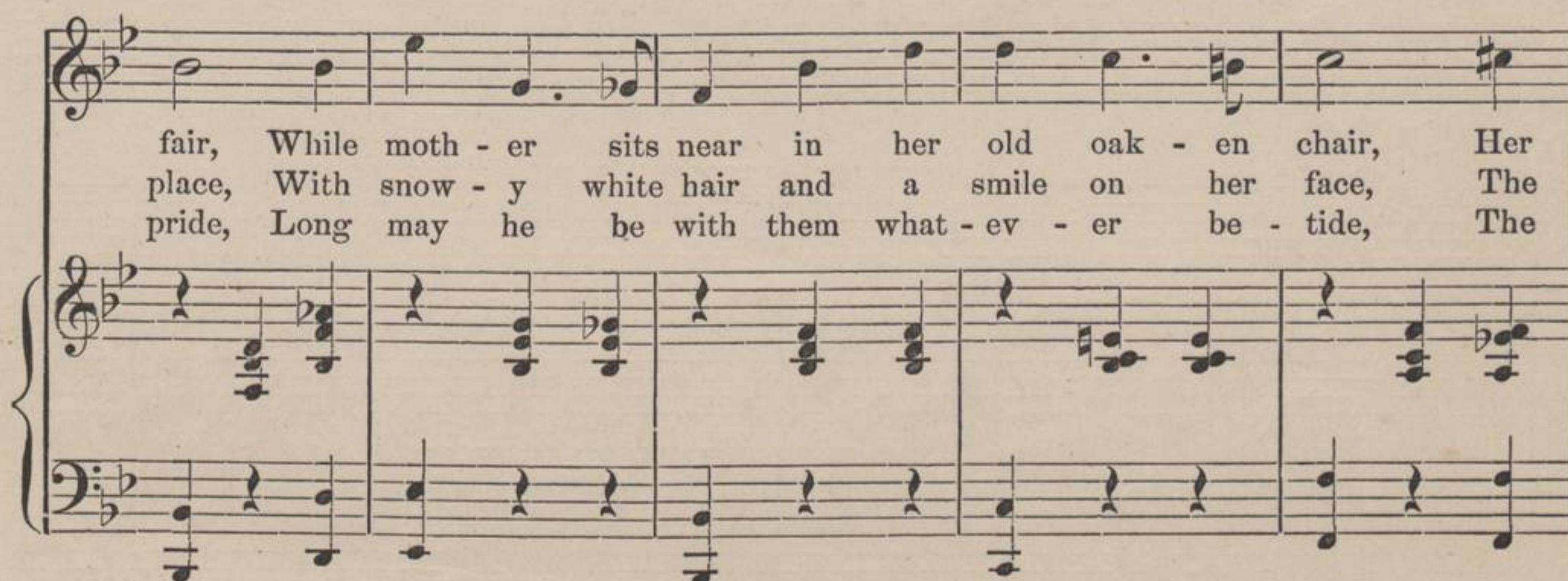


*con espress.*

1. Ba - by is sleep - ing so co - zy and  
2. Grand - ma sits knit - ting close by the fire -  
3. Dear lit - tle ba - by, their joy and their



fair, While moth - er sits near in her old oak - en chair, Her  
place, With snow - y white hair and a smile on her face, The  
pride, Long may he be with them what - ev - er be - tide, The



foot on the rock - er the cra - dle she swings, And though ba - by  
 years have passed by, yet it does not seem long, Since she rocked ba - by's  
 kitch - en, the cra - dle, that ten - der re - frain, In mem' - ry will

LULLABY.

slumbers he hears what she sings. }  
 pa - pa to sleep with that song. } Rock - a - bye, ba - - by, on the tree  
 lin - ger that lul - la - by strain. }

top, When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock, When the bough

*rit.*

breaks the cra - dle will fall, And down will come ba - by, cra - dle and all.

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

Oh — rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye, moth - er is near, Then rock - a - bye,

rock - a - bye, noth - ing to fear, For an - gels of slum - ber are hov - er - ing

near, So rock - a - bye, ba - - by, moth - er is here.

144-3.

Rock-a-bye Baby.

"NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER." New Song and Chorus, by WHEELER. Very beautiful. Price 40 cents.

