ASLEEP IN THE DEEP

SONG

LYRIC BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB

MUSIC BY
H. W. PETERIE

Solo 60 cents  Duet 75 cents

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

PRINTED IN U.S.A.
My Rosary For You

With expression

A ros-a-ry I wrought for you, Each pearl a mem-o-ry

 hap-pi-ness my heart once knew, Or love you had for me.

I'll Forget You

With much feeling

I'll for-get you when I can live without the sun-shine, I'll for-get you when I can live without the

Rain, When sun-shine runs over their fra-grance And the song bird's sweet re-frain

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Asleep In The Deep

Stormy the night and the waves roll high,       
Bravely the ship doth ride;                      
Hark! while the light-house bell's solemn cry       
Rings o'er the sullen tide.                      
There on the deck see two lovers stand,         
Heart to heart beating and hand in hand,          
Tho' death be near, she knows no fear,           
While at her side is the one ever dear.          

Loudly the bell in the old tower rings,        
Bidding us list to the warning it brings.      
Sailor, take care! Sailor, take care!           
Danger is near thee, Beware! Beware!            
Beware! Beware!                                
Many brave hearts are asleep in the deep,       
So beware! beware!                             

What of the storm when the night is o'er?       
There is no trace or sign!                      
Save where the wreckage hath strewn the shore,  
Peaceful the sun doth shine.                    
But when the wild raging storm did cease,       
Under the billows two hearts found peace.       
No more to part, no more of pain,               
Now may the bell toll its warning in vain.      

Arthur S. Lamb
Asleep In The Deep

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
H. W. PETRIE

Moderately with much expression

Storm-y the night and the waves roll high,
What of the storm when the night is o'er?
Brave-ly the ship doth ride,
There is no trace or sign!

Hark! while the light-house bell's sol-emn cry
Save where the wreck-age hath strewn the shore,
Rings o'er the sul-len tide
Peace-ful the sun doth shine.

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Maurice Richmond, Inc.
New York City
There on the deck see two lovers stand, Heart to heart beating and hand in hand, Tho'
But when the wild raging storm did cease, Under the bilows two hearts found peace. No

death be near, she knows no fear, While at her side is the one ever dear.
more to part, no more of pain, Now may the bell tell its warning in vain.

REFRAIN

Loudly the bell in the old tower rings,

Bidding us listen to the warning it brings.

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Sail or take care! Sail or take care! Danger is near the Be-

ware! Beware! Beware! Beware!

ad lib.

Many brave hearts are asleep in the deep, So beware! beware!

Man-y brave hearts are asleep in the deep, So be-ware! be-ware!
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IN A LITTLE TOWN NEAR BY

Lyric by
AMY ASHMORE CLARK

Music by
FLORENCE TURNER-HALEY

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With Tenderness

In a little house on a little street, In a little town near by,

Where the roses climb over the garden wall And you

JUST BEEN WOND’RING

All Day Long

By IRENE AXERLEY-CANNING

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Oratorio, Male, Female, Mixed and Unchanged Voices 50¢ each postpaid

Slowly with much expression

Just been wondering all day long What I’d do if you were gone. S’pose I’d live on just the same,

Wishing you were back again Days would be endless, nothing right,
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In a Little Town in Italy
A Little White Rose
My God, how Fair
Swear Me True
In the Garden By My Hand
Oh Lord, Remember Me
My Heart Is True

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FOR ALL VOICES
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