On A Moonbeam

verse by
Helen F. Grand

music by
C. B. Hawley

HIGH VOICE  MEDIUM VOICE  LOW VOICE

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The John Church Company
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Dust-man, he is drawing nigh,
Moon is smiling in the sky,
Telling children not to cry,
For the clouds will soon sail by.
   Don't cry, Lullaby.

We will sit, just you and I,
On a "moonbeam" in the sky,
Far above the world so high,
Watching silver clouds sail by.
   Don't cry, Lullaby.

Far below, I think I see
Little children having tea.
They, I know, would like to be
In the sky, with you and me.
   Lullaby, Lullaby.

Grown-up children often cry
For a "moonbeam" in the sky;
But the clouds will soon sail by,
Calling to them not to cry.
   God is nigh, Lullaby.

*Helen F. Grant*
On A Moonbeam

HELEN F. GRAND

C.B. HAWLEY

Andante con moto

Dust-man, he is drawing nigh, Moon is smiling

in the sky, Telling children not to cry,

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For the clouds will soon sail by: Don't cry,
don't cry. Lullaby, lullaby.
We will sit, just you and I,
On a moonbeam in the sky, Far above the world so high, Watching silver clouds sail by.

Don't cry, don't cry. Lullaby, lullaby, Far below.
think I see.

Little children having tea,

They, I know, would like to be,
In the sky with you and me.

Lullaby, lullaby,
Lullaby, lullaby.