Four Songs

Arranged for
Four-Part Chorus of Women's Voices
With Piano Accompaniment

By
Mrs. H. H. A. Beach
Op. 75

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Prayer of a Tired Child

For Four-part Chorus of Women’s Voices

Abbie Farwell Brown*  Mrs. H.H. A. Beach. Op.75, No. 4

Molto tranquillo  

Our Fa-ther, hear a tir-ed child Who

Our Fa-ther, hear a tir-ed child Who

Our Fa-ther, hear a tir-ed child Who

Our Fa-ther, hear a tir-ed child Who

Molto tranquillo

has for-got her prayer, And can-not find the words of it, Which

has for-got her prayer, And can-not find the words of it, Which

has for-got her prayer, And can-not find the words of it, Which

has for-got her prayer, And can-not find the words of it, Which

* Words used by kind permission of the author and Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
wander ev'-ry-where. You used to carry

wander ev'-ry-where. You used to carry

wander ev'-ry-where. You used to carry

wander ev'-ry-where.   You used to carry

in your arms. The lambkins dumb and white, Who had grown weary

in your arms. The lambkins dumb and white, Who had grown weary.

in your arms. The lambkins dumb and white, Who had grown weary.

in your arms. The lambkins dumb and white, Who had grown weary.

26187
of their play And stumbled in the night.

of their play And stumbled in the night.

of their play And stumbled in the night.

of their play And stumbled in the night.

of their play And stumbled in the night.

\[ \text{a tempo} \]

I am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

also am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

also am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

also am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

a tempo

I am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

a tempo

I am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

a tempo

I am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

a tempo

I am your little lamb Who has no word to pray. Dear

26187
Father, will you bear me, too,

long, along the darkling way?