

Slumber My Darling

Tune : DD-A-D

Stephan Foster
(1826-1864)

D $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
Bm $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
F#m $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
Bm $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
A $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$
G $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
F#m $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$

Slum-ber my dar-ling, thy mo-ther is near Guard - ing thy dreams from all
 ter - ror and fear. Sun - light has past and the twi - light has gone,
 Slum-ber my dar-ling, the night's com - ing on. Sweet vis - ions at -
 tend thy sleep Fond - est, dear - est to me,

0 0 2 5 0
 0 0 2 5 3
 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 2 5 4 7 6⁺ 5 4 3 2
 P P H H P H H SL P

D $\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ A $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 0 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$ D $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ Bm $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ F#m $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$

0 4 0 2
 0 0 0 2
 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 2 5 4
 P P P H H P H H

G $\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ D $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ F#m $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ A $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$ D $\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ A $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 0 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$

3 4 1
 3 2 0 2
 5 6⁺ 7 7 0 1 2 1 0 0 4 1 4 3
 SL P H P

D $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ Bm $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$ A $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 0 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$ D $\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$

0 5 1 1 0
 0 5 0 0 0
 2 4 7 1 1 1 4 3 2

$A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 0 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 6.5 \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $E \begin{smallmatrix} 8 \\ 6.5 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$

While oth - ers their rev - els keep I will watch ov - er

1 0 4 3 2 4 7 6⁺ 6⁺ 5 6⁺ 5

P

$A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A7 \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$

thee Slum - ber my dar - ling, the birds are at rest,

4 4 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 5 4

P H H

$Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 0 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$

Wan - der - ing dew's by the flowers - are car - essed - Slum - ber my dar - ling, I'll

5 0 0 4 0 0 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 1 2 1

SL P P H H P

$Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 1 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$

wrap thee up warm, and pray that the an - gels will shield thee from harm.

0 2 3 4 4 5 6⁺ 7 7 0 1 2 1 0 0

H H SL P H P

Slumber, my darling, thy mother is near,
Guarding thy dreams from all terror and fear,
Sunlight has pass'd and the twilight has gone,
Slumber, my darling, the night's coming on.
Sweet visions attend thy sleep,
Fondest, dearest to me,
While others their revels keep,
I will watch over thee.

Slumber, my darling, the birds are at rest,
Wandering dews by the flowers are caressed,
Slumber, my darling, I'll wrap thee up warm,
And pray that the angels will shield thee from harm.

Slumber, my darling, till morn's blushing ray
Brings to the world the glad tidings of day;
Fill the dark void with thy dreamy delight
Slumber, thy mother will guard thee tonight,
Thy pillow shall sacred be
From all outward alarms;
Thou, thou are the world to me
In thine innocent charms.

Slumber, my darling, the birds are at rest,
Wandering dews by the flow'rs are caressed,
Slumber, my darling, I'll wrap thee up warm,
And pray that the angels will shield thee from harm