

# AMERICAN LULLABY

words and music by  
Gladys Rich

*Grazioso*

*mf* *legatissimo*

*mp*

Hush - a - bye, you sweet lit-tle ba - by, And don't you cry - an - y

*p*

more; Dad-dy is down at his stock-brok-er's of - fice A -

keep-ing the wolf\_ from the door.

*mf*  
Nurs-ie will raise the win-dow shade high, So you can see\_ the

*poco accel.* *f* *mp a tempo*  
cars whiz-zing by.\_ Home in a hur - ry each Dad-dy must fly\_ To a

*poco accel.* *f* *a tempo*

ba - by like you.

*mf*

*mp*

Hush - a - bye, you sweet lit - tle ba - by, And

*p*

close those pret - ty blue eyes. Moth - er has gone to her

week - ly bridge par - ty To get her wee ba - by the prize.

*mf*

Nurs-ie will turn the ra-di-o on,—

*mf*

So you can hear— a sleep-y-time song,—

Sung by a la - dy whose poor heart must long— For a

*rall.* *mf* *mp a tempo*

*rall.* *a tempo*

*mf*

ba - by like you!

*dim. e rall.*