

A Minor. Thomas Dale, 1819.

Arr. Robert Boyd, c.1822.

O sleep not, my babe, for the morn of to - mor-row Shall soothe me to slum-ber more tran-quil than thine;
The dark grave shall shield me from shame and from sor-row, Tho' the deeds and the doom of the guilt-y are mine.

1. 2.

Not long shall the arms of af - fec-tion en - fold thee; Not long shalt thou hang on thy moth-er's fond breast; And

Not long shall the arms of af - fec-tion en - fold thee; Not long shalt thou hang on thy moth-er's fond breast; And

who with the eye of de - light shall be - hold thee, And watch thee, and guard thee, when I am at rest!

who with the eye of de - light shall be - hold thee, And watch thee, and guard thee, when I am at rest!