HAMLIN & MITCHELL'S.
STUPENDOUS EXTRAVAGANZA AS PRODUCED
AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, CHICAGO.

BABES IN TOY LAND

BOOK AND LYRICS BY
GLEN MACDONOUGH

MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT

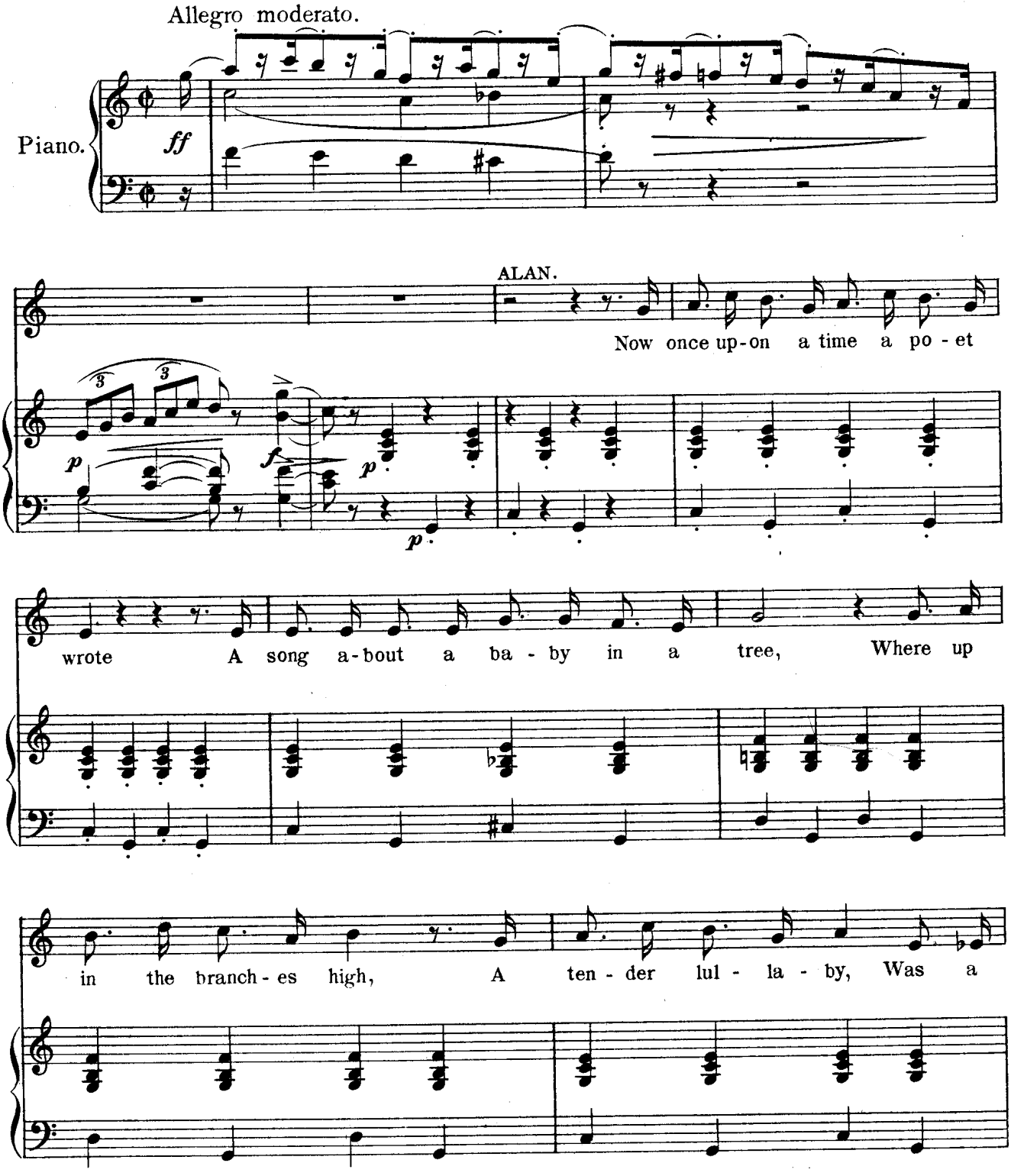
M. WITMARK & SONS

Song of the Poet.

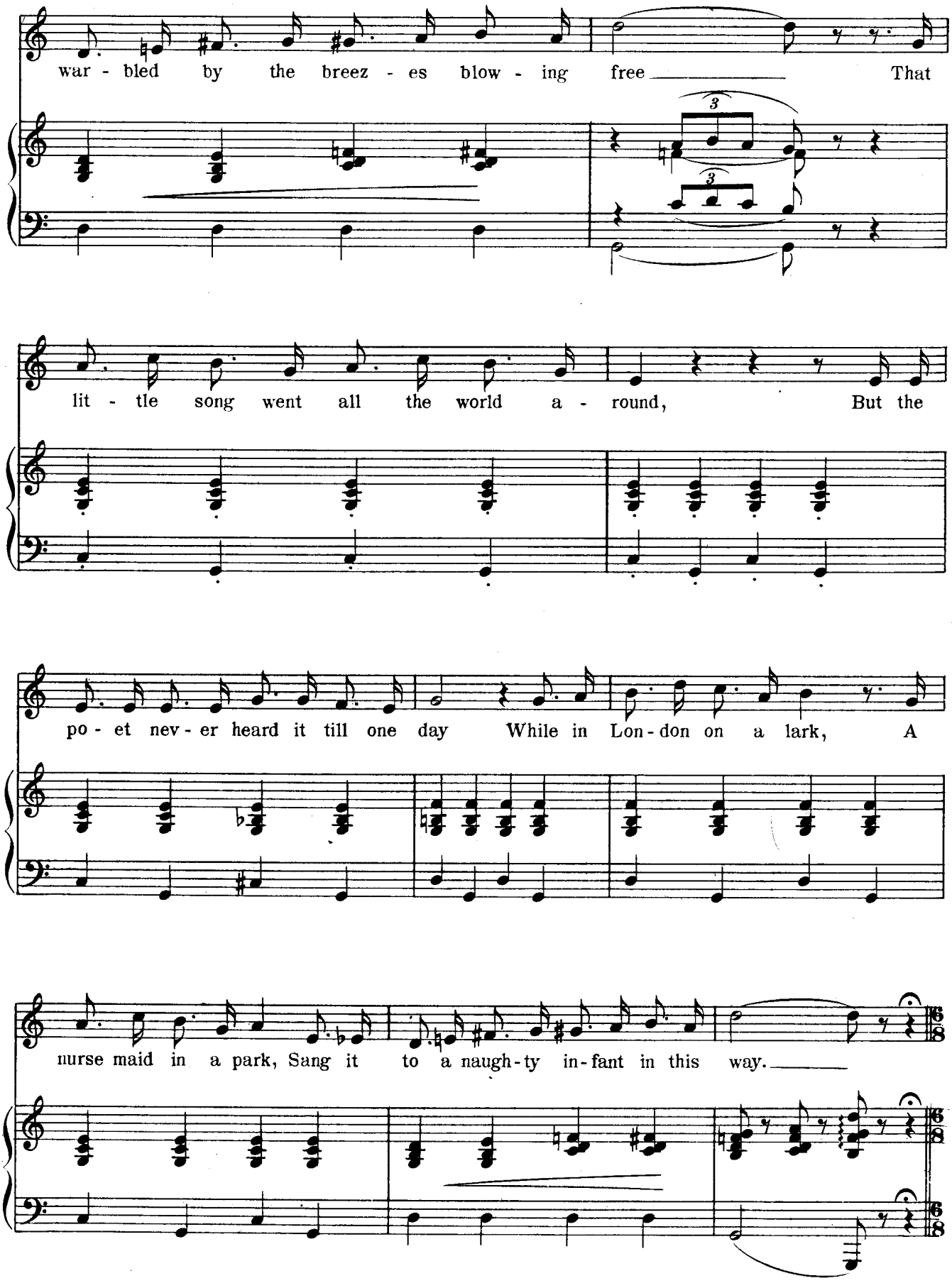
No. 11.

ROCK-A-BYE BABY.

Alan and Chorus.

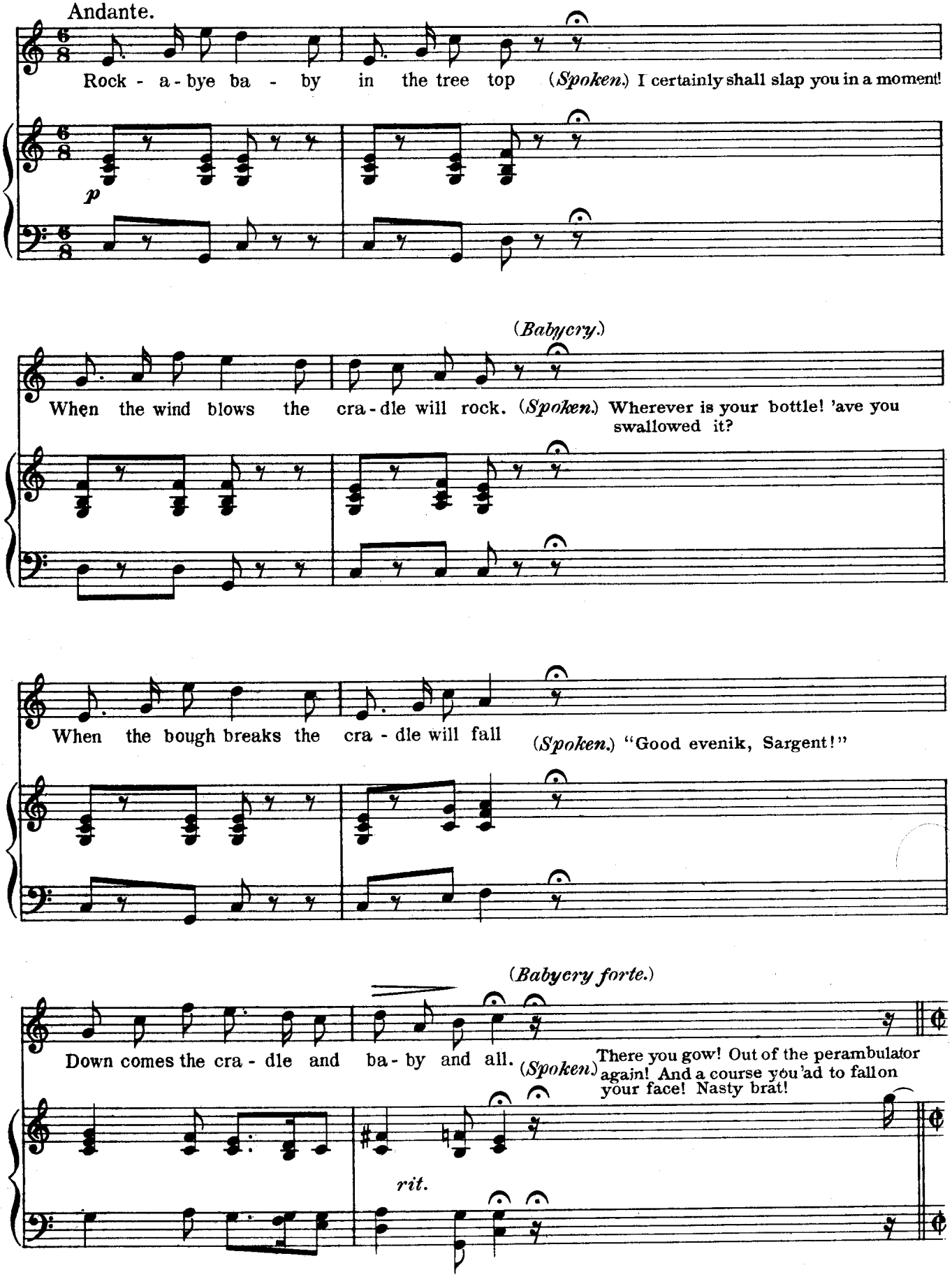


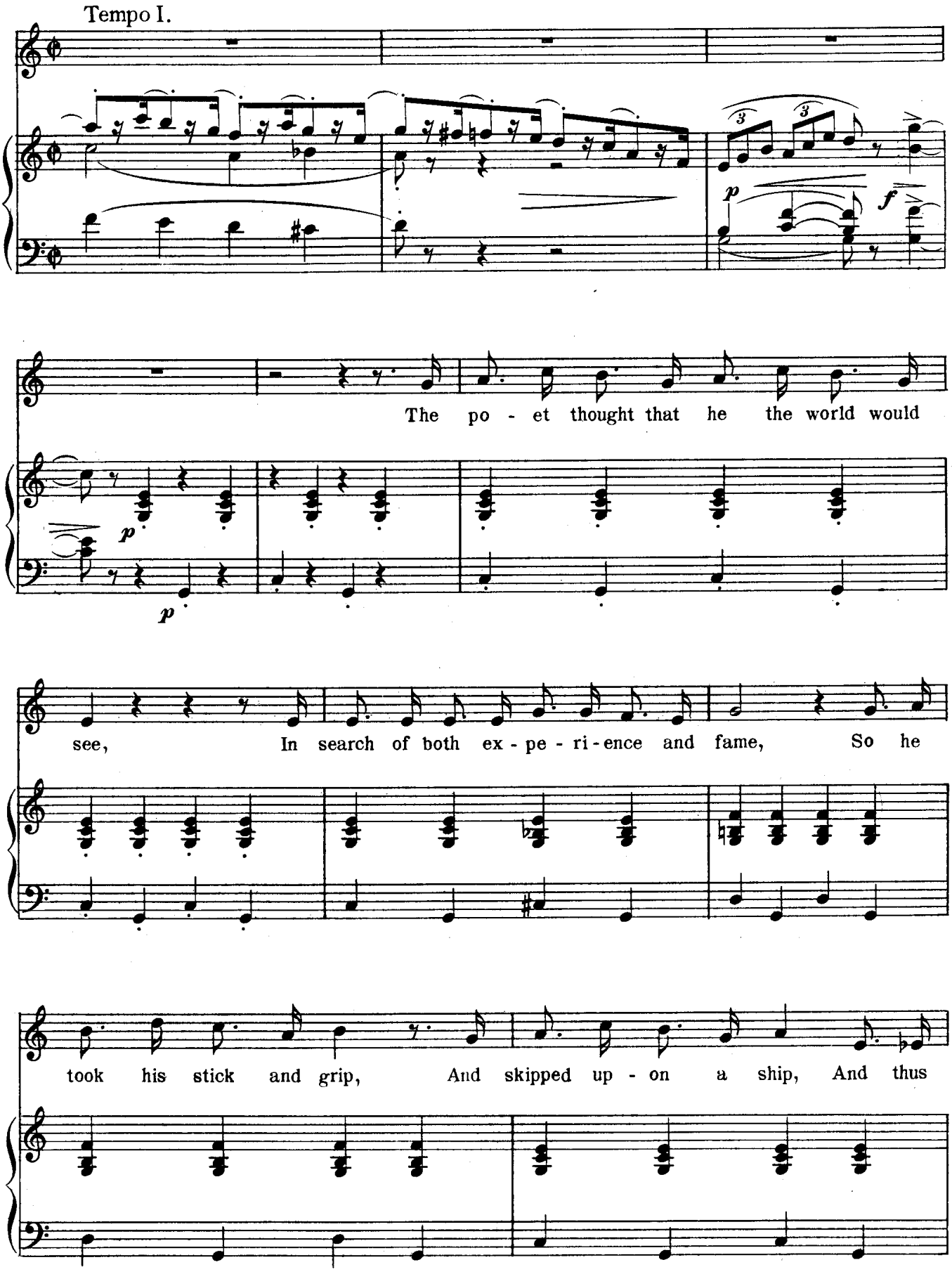
The melody of "Rock-a-bye Baby" is used by permission of Oliver Ditson & Co., Owners of Copyright.

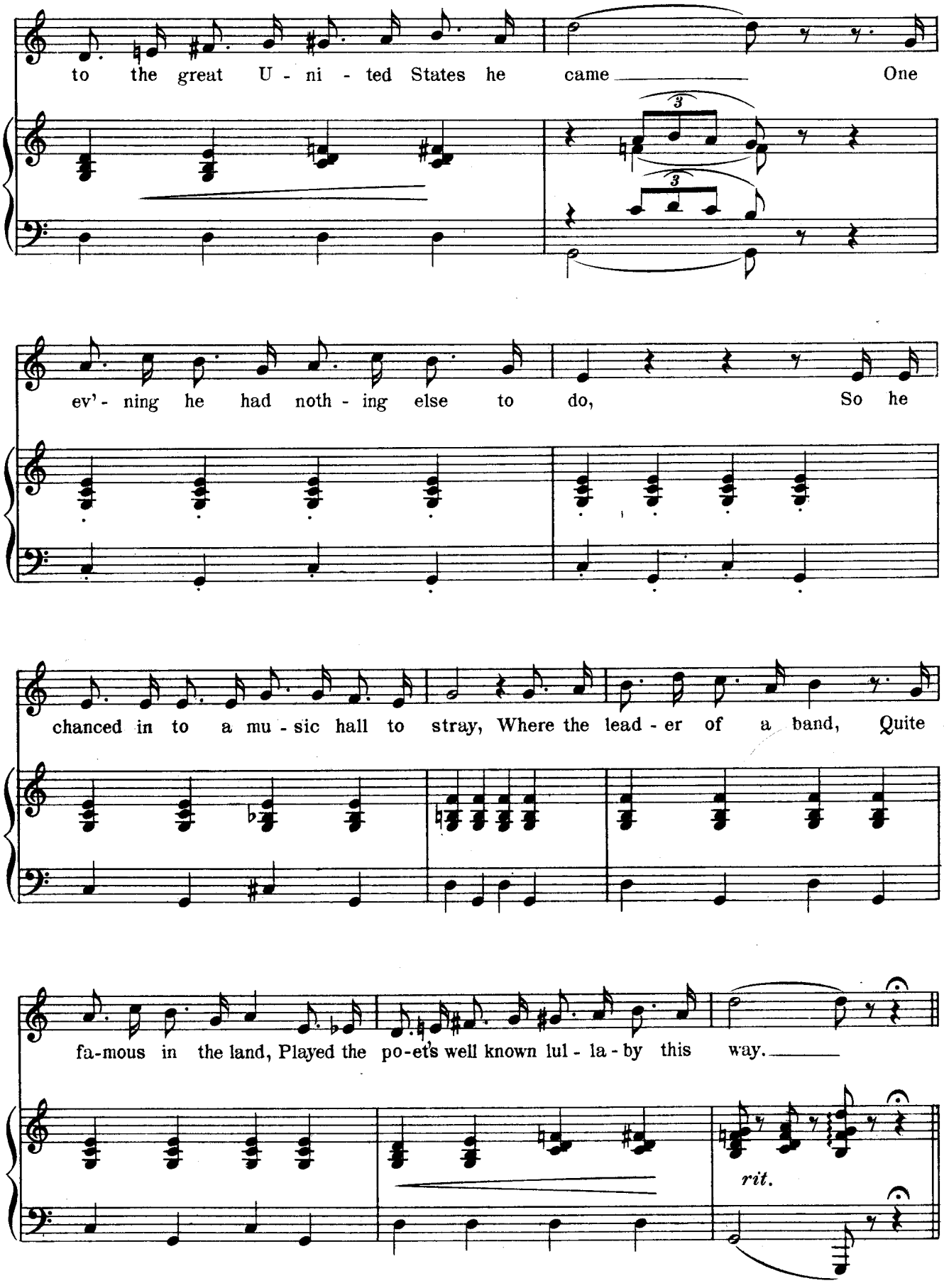

war - bled by the breez - es blow - ing free That
lit - tle song went all the world a - round, But the
po - et nev - er heard it till one day While in Lon - don on a lark, A
nurse maid in a park, Sang it to a naugh - ty in - fant in this way.

REFRAIN. (*Cockney dialect.*)

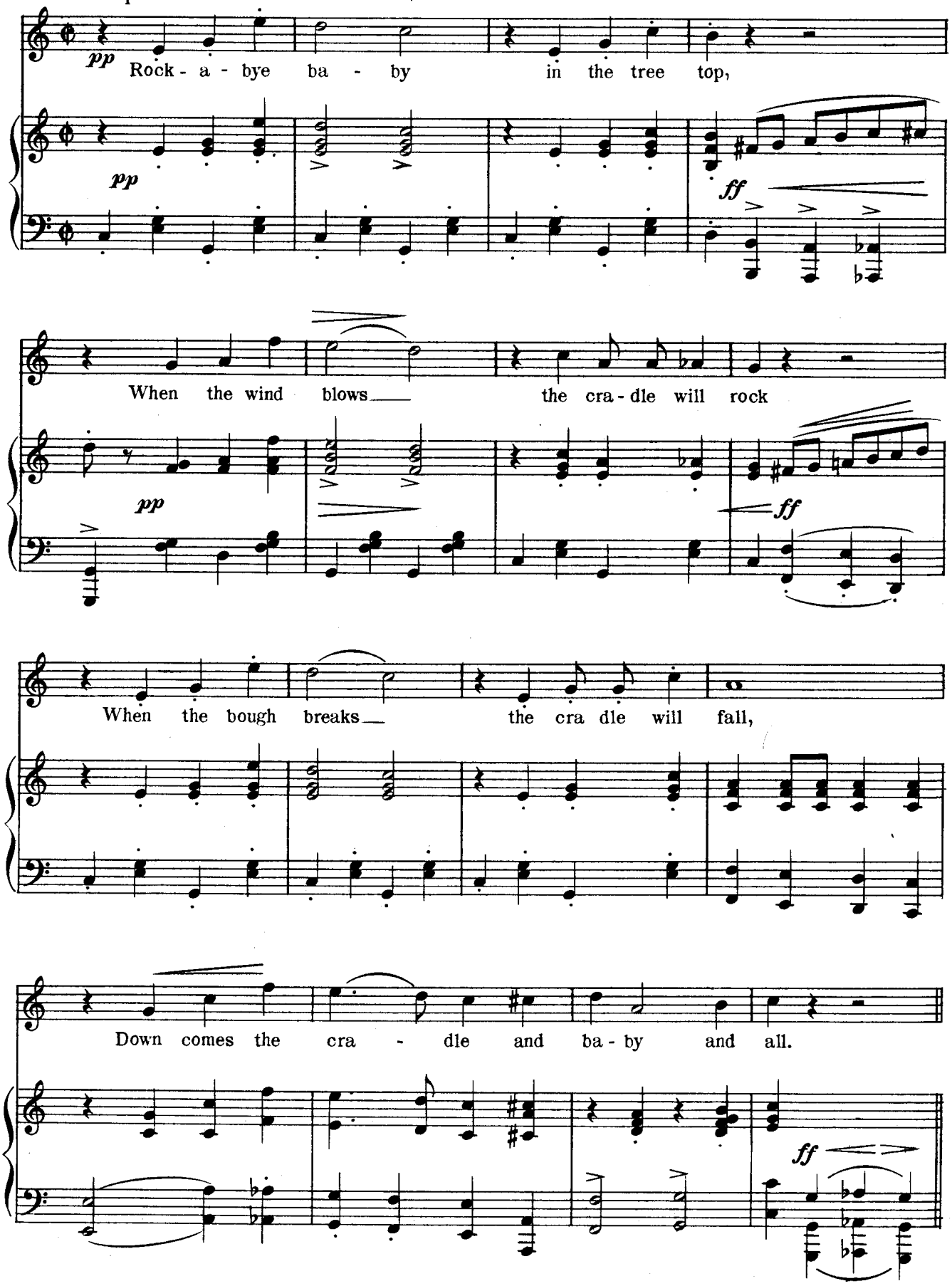
Andante.

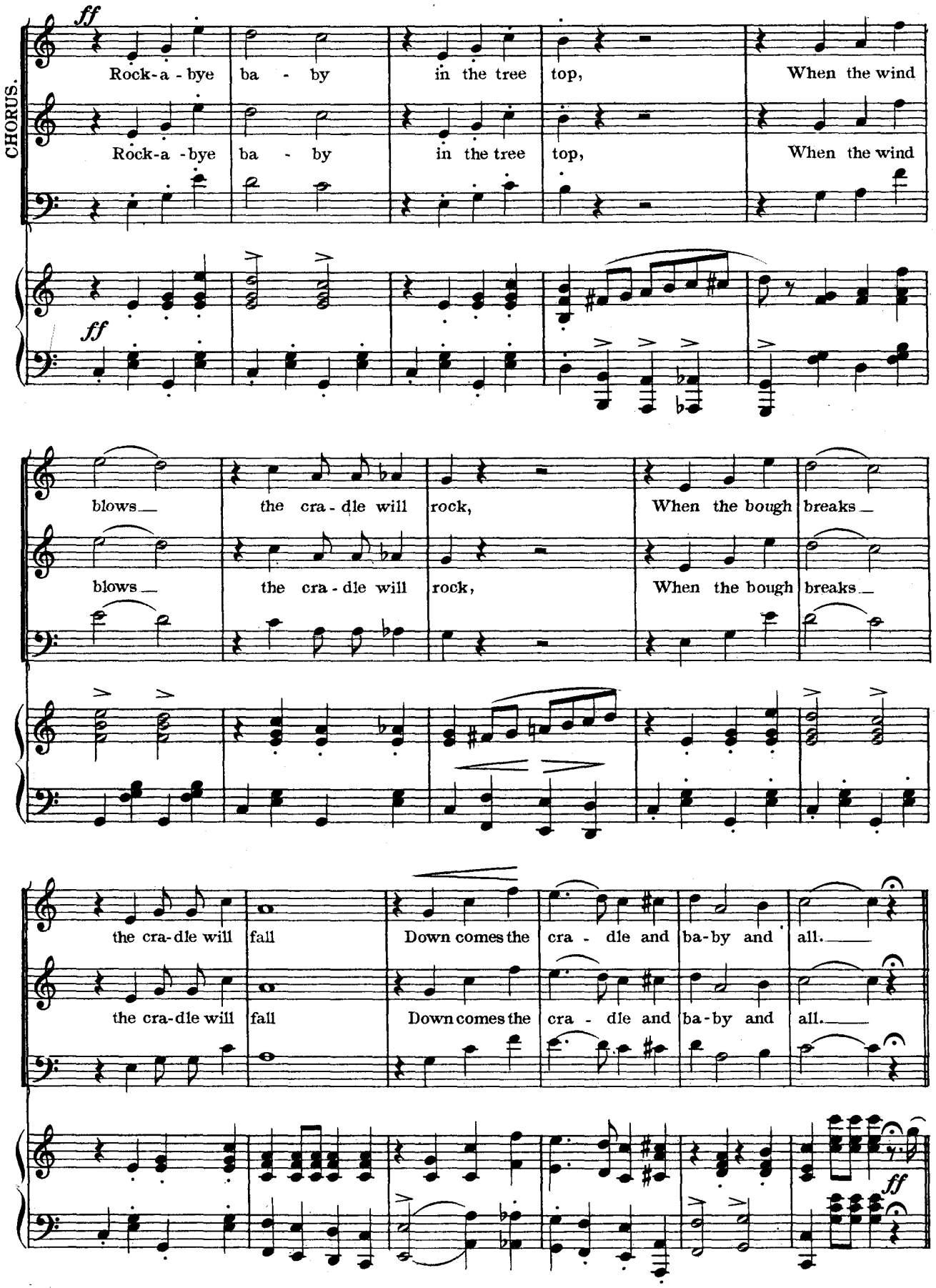


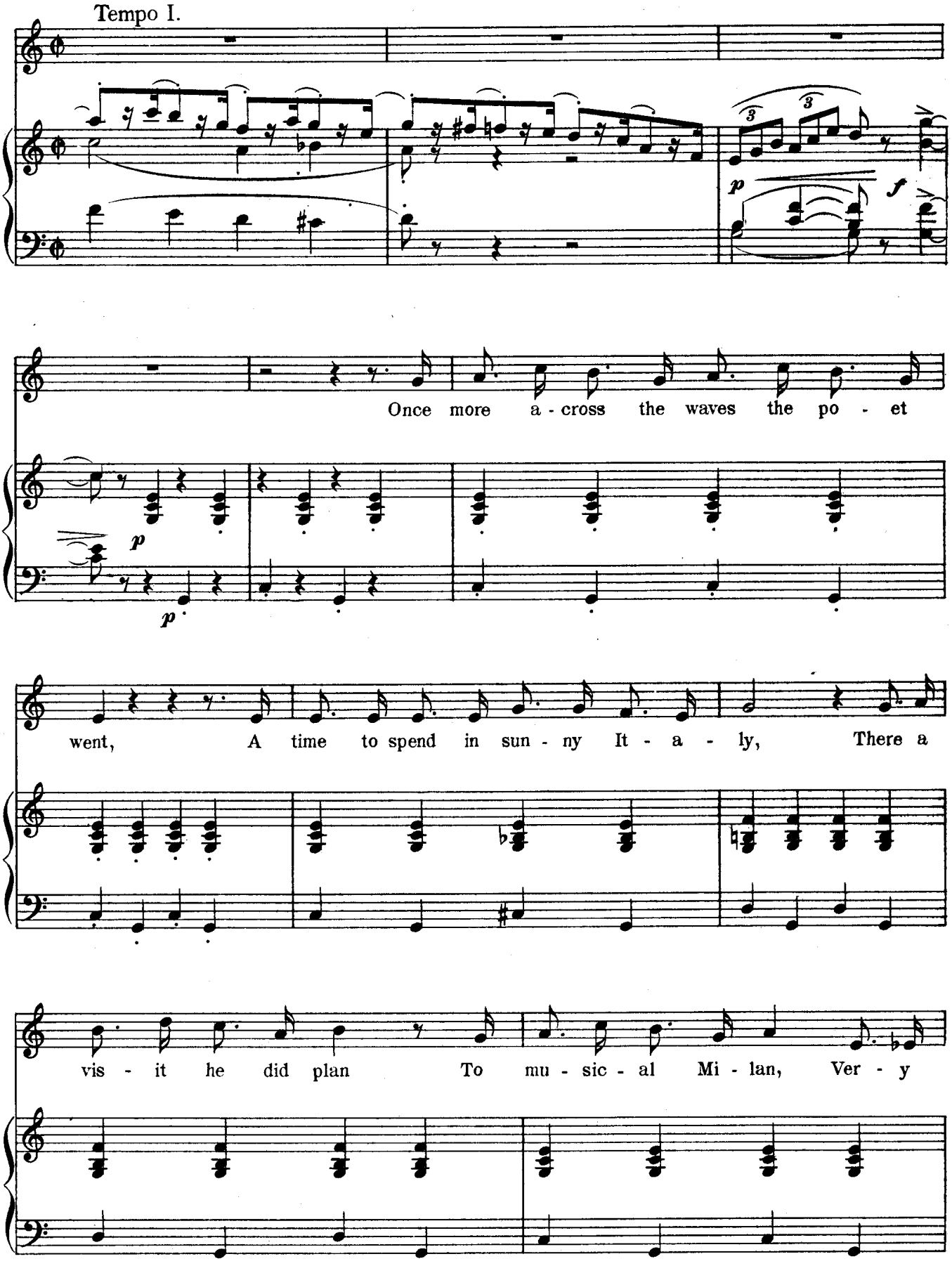

Tempo I.
p
f
The po - et thought that he the world would
p
p
see, In search of both ex - pe - ri - ence and fame, So he
took his stick and grip, And skipped up - on a ship, And thus

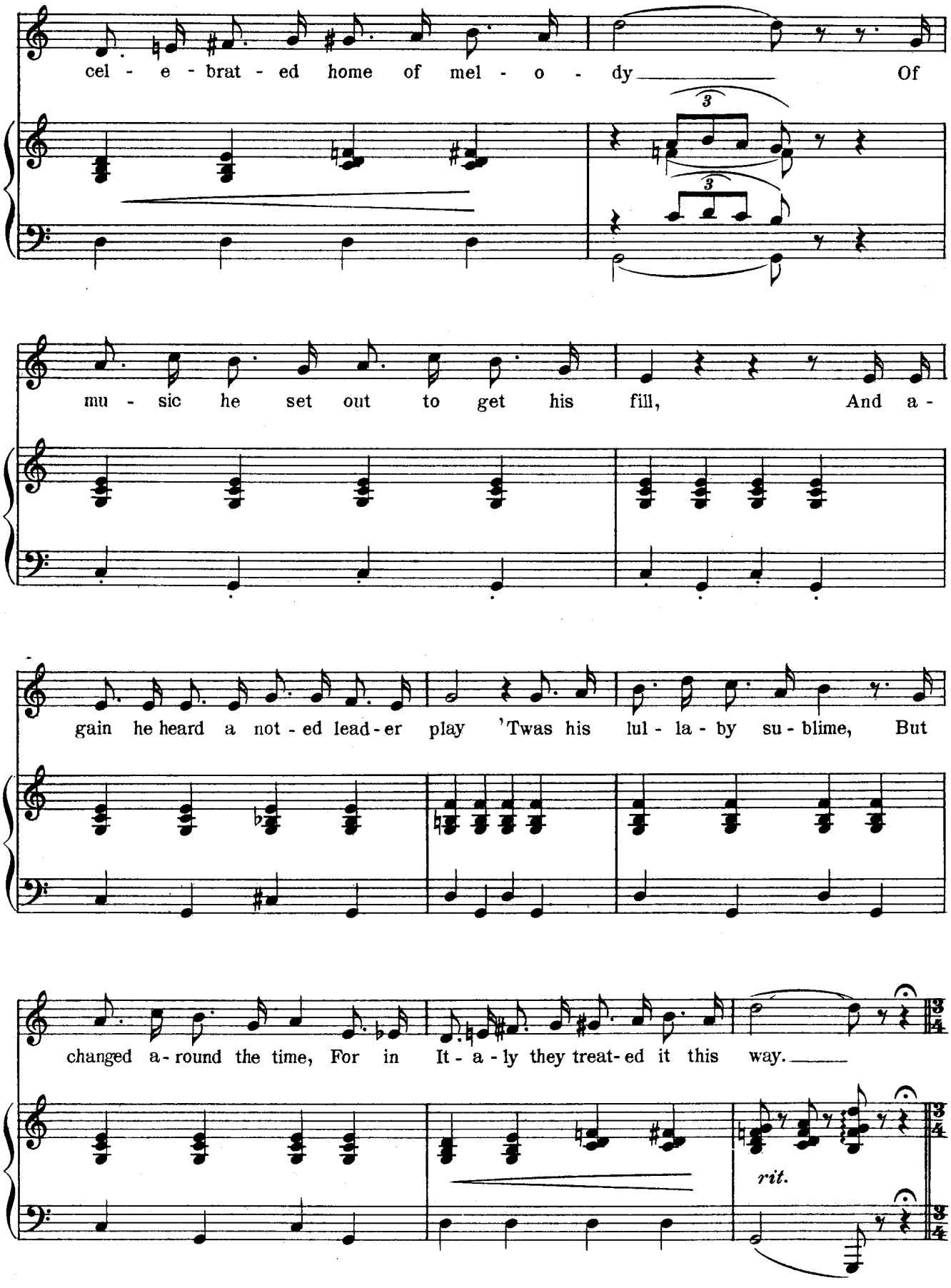

to the great U - ni - ted States he came One
ev'- ning he had noth - ing else to do, So he
chanced in to a mu - sic hall to stray, Where the lead - er of a band, Quite
fa-mous in the land, Played the po-et's well known lul - la - by this way.
rit.

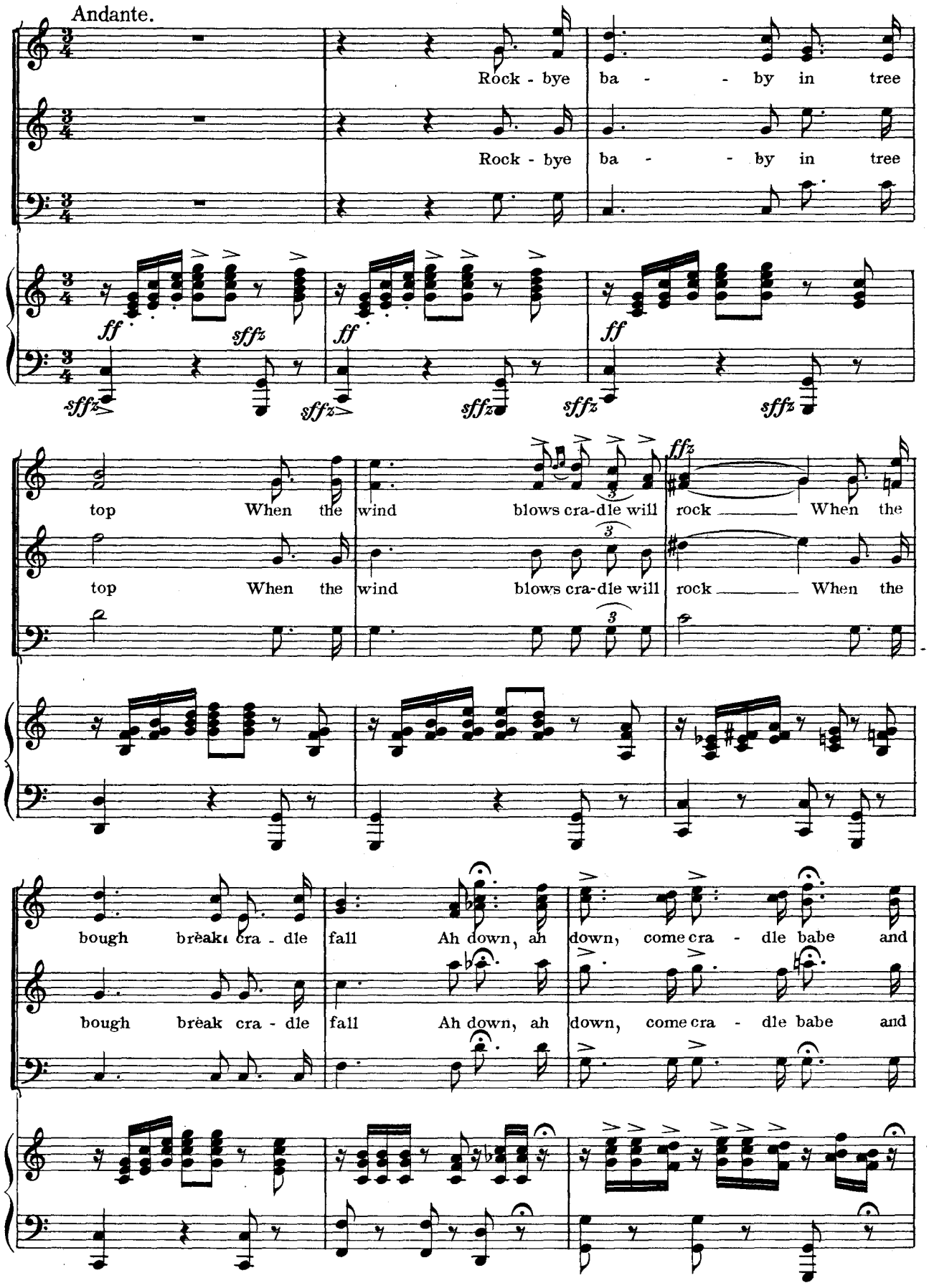
Tempo di Marcia.

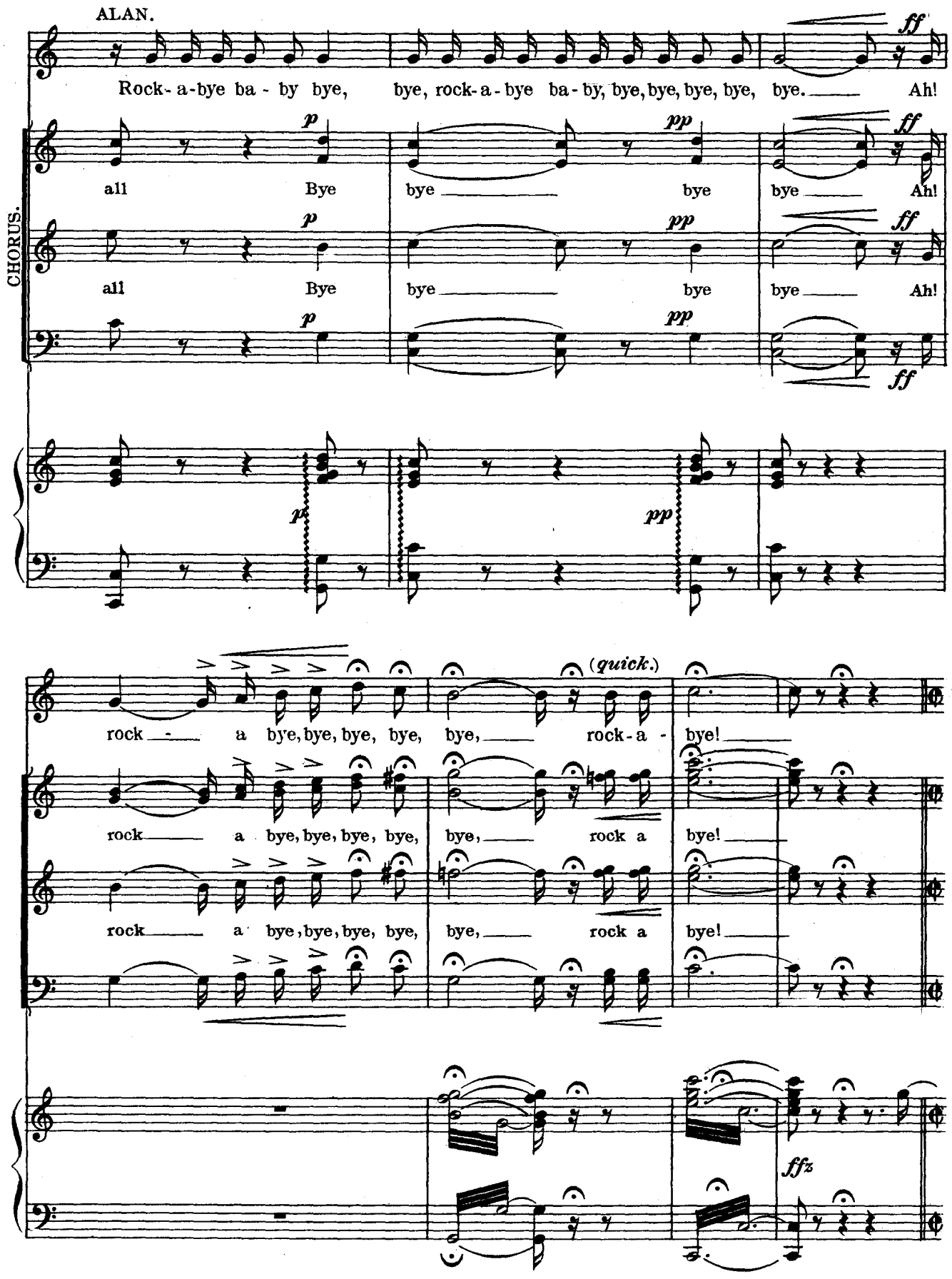


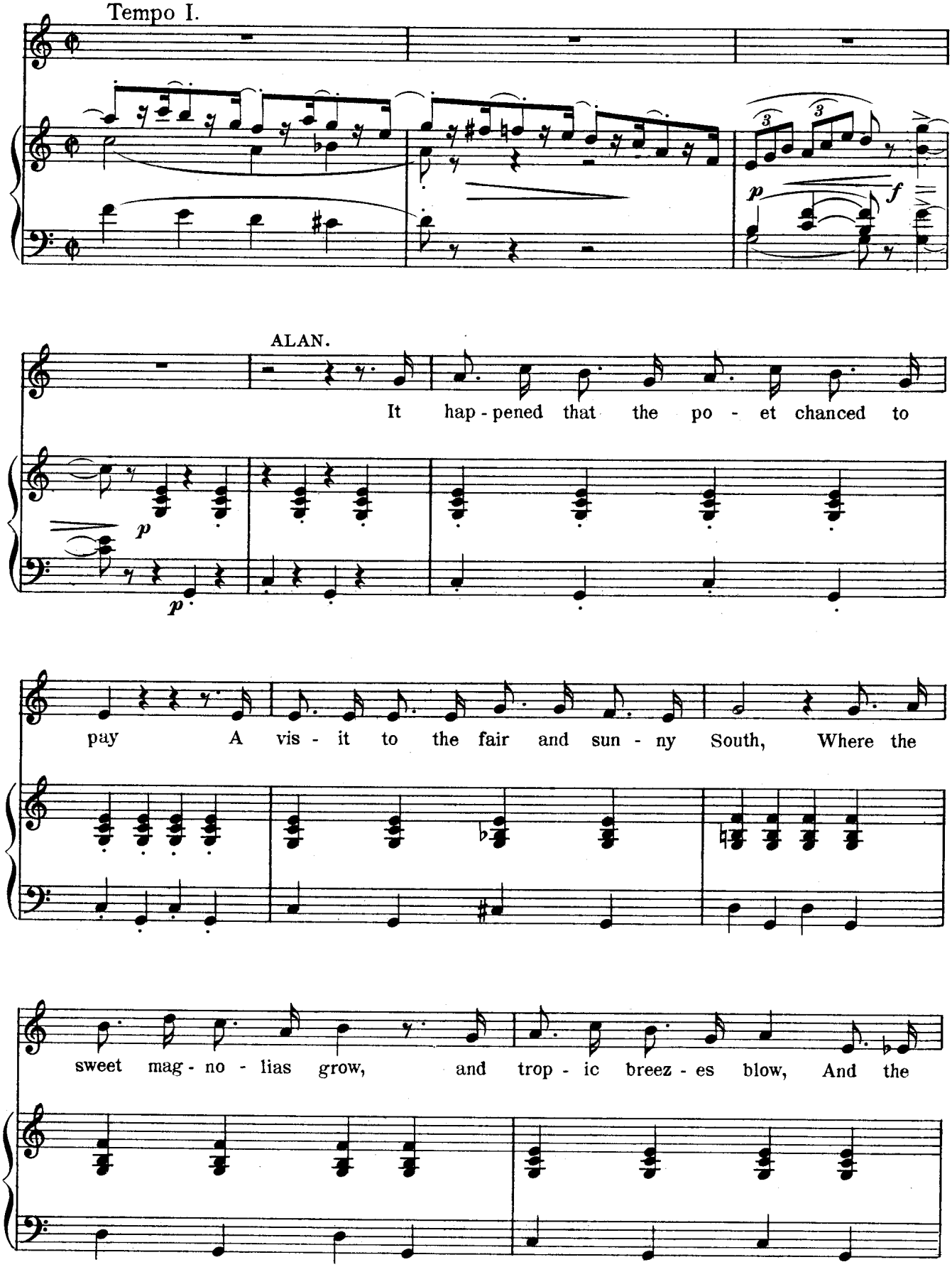

CHORUS.
ff
Rock-a - bye ba - by in the tree top, When the wind
Rock-a - bye ba - by in the tree top, When the wind
ff
blows the cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks
blows the cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks
the cra-dle will fall Down comes the cra - dle and ba-by and all.
the cra-dle will fall Down comes the cra - dle and ba-by and all.
ff

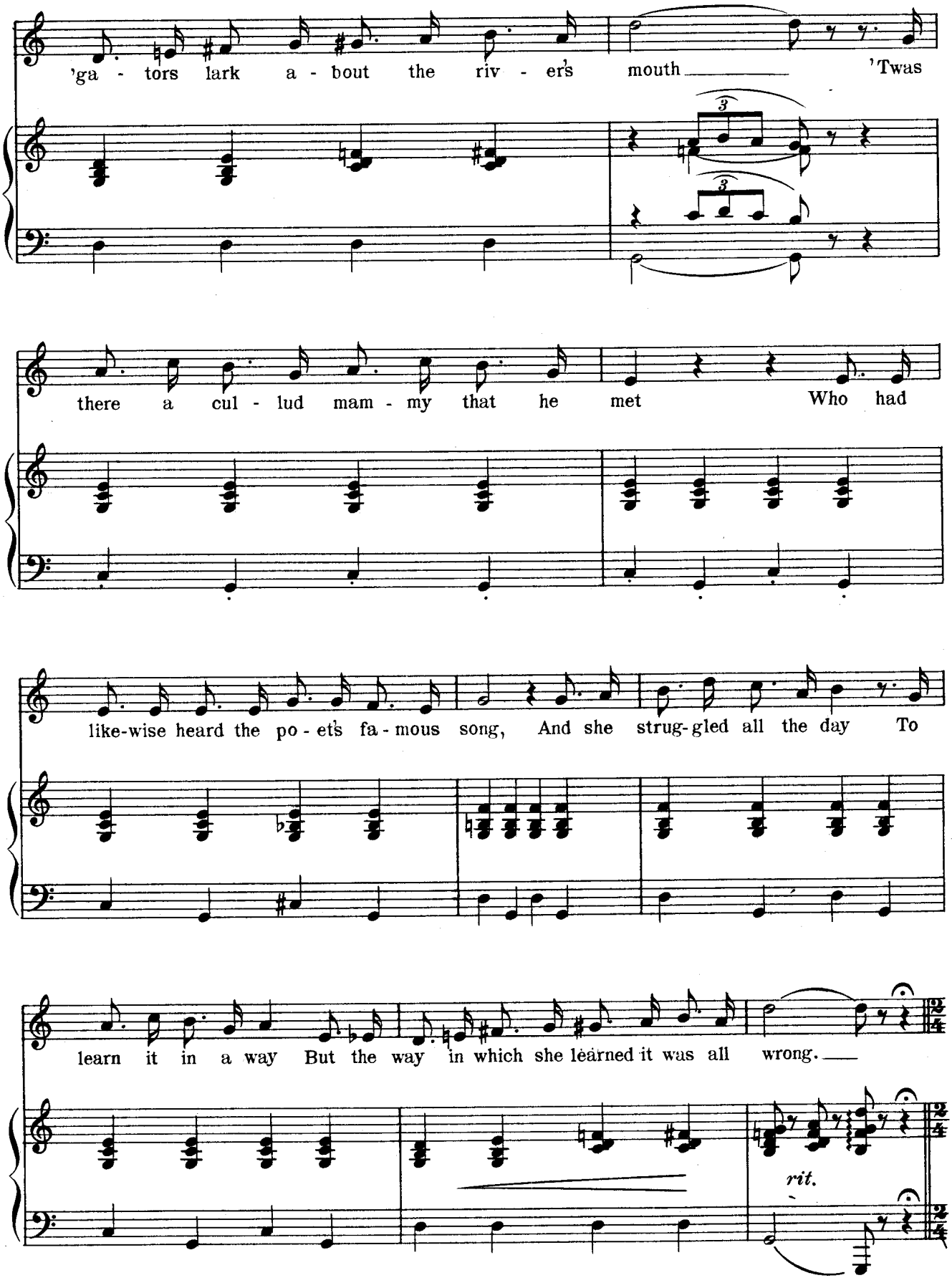

Tempo I.
p
f
p
p
Once more a - cross the waves the po - et
went, A time to spend in sun - ny It - a - ly, There a
vis - it he did plan To mu - sic - al Mi - lan, Ver - y


cel - e - brat - ed home of mel - o - dy Of
mu - sic he set out to get his fill, And a -
gain he heard a not - ed lead - er play 'Twas his lul - la - by su - blime, But
changed a - round the time, For in It - a - ly they treat - ed it this way.
rit.

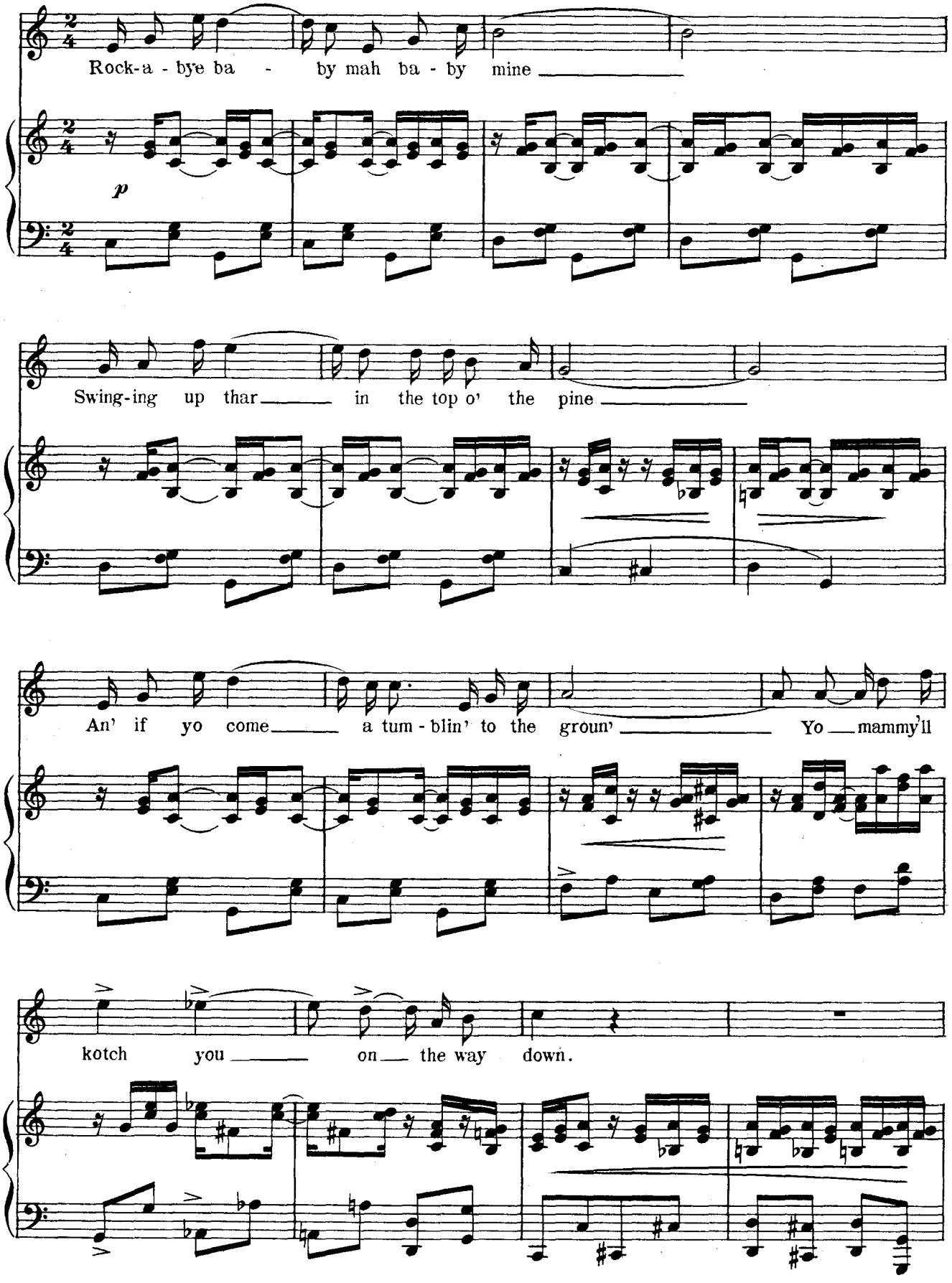

Andante.
Rock - bye ba - - by in tree
Rock - bye ba - - by in tree
top When the wind blows cra-dle will rock When the
top When the wind blows cra-dle will rock When the
bough break cra - dle fall Ah down, ah down, come cra - dle babe and
bough break cra - dle fall Ah down, ah down, come cra - dle babe and

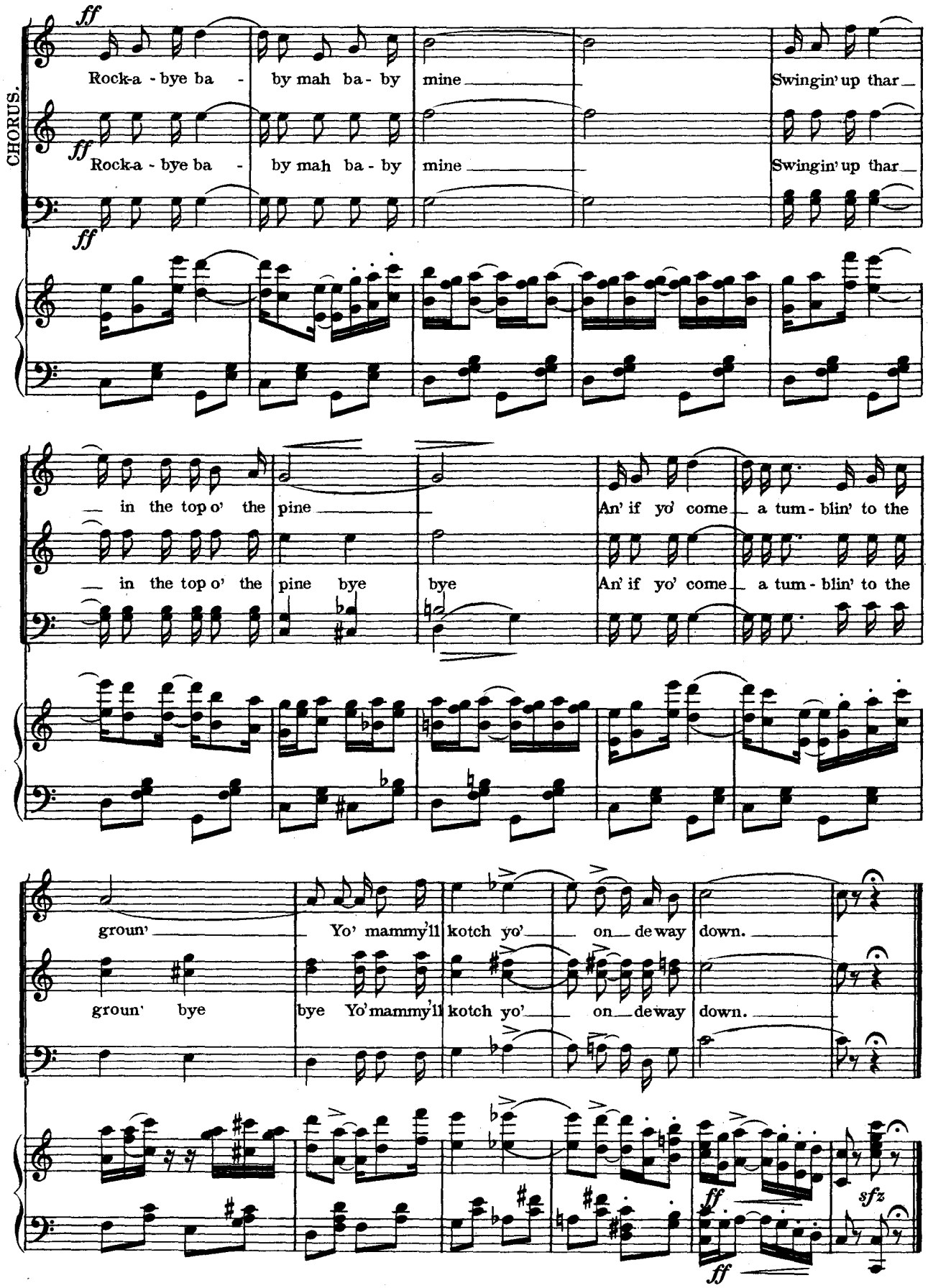

ALAN.
Rock-a-bye ba-by bye, bye, rock-a-bye ba-by, bye, bye, bye, bye. Ah!
CHORUS.
all Bye bye bye bye Ah!
all Bye bye bye bye Ah!
rock a bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, rock-a-bye!
rock a bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, rock a bye!
rock a bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, rock a bye!
(quick.)


Tempo I.
p
f
ALAN.
It hap - pened that the po - et chanced to
p
p
pay A vis - it to the fair and sun - ny South, Where the
sweet mag - no - lias grow, and trop - ic breez - es blow, And the


'ga - tors lark a - bout the riv - er's mouth 'Twas
there a cul - lud mam - my that he met Who had
like-wise heard the po - et's fa - mous song, And she strug-gled all the day To
learn it in a way But the way in which she learned it was all wrong.
rit.

Tempo di Cakewalk.




CHORUS.
ff
Rock-a - bye ba - by mah ba - by mine Swingin' up thar
Rock-a - bye ba - by mah ba - by mine Swingin' up thar
in the top o' the pine An' if yo' come a tum - blin' to the
in the top o' the pine bye bye An' if yo' come a tum - blin' to the
groun' Yo' mammy'll kotch yo' on de way down.
groun' bye bye Yo' mammy'll kotch yo' on de way down.
sfz