

CRADLE OF GOLD

THE BEST LITTLE NEST OF ALL

Words by
PHIL. VOLZ

Music by
H. C. WEASNER.

Moderato.

The first system of music is a piano accompaniment for the introduction. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords and melodic fragments, while the bass staff provides a harmonic foundation with chords and a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

Slowly

The second system contains the first verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are: "Night-time is call-ing the birds to their nest, Mothers are sing-ing their ba-bies to rest. Oft-en I sit in the twi-light a-lone, Thinking of moth-er who waits there at home".

Slowly

The piano accompaniment for the first verse, continuing from the previous system. It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

The third system contains the second verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are: "That's turn to moth-er and home sweet home, Wea-ry are they who wan-der a-lone. Just like a sweet ten-der mel-o-o-dy She lingers still in fond mem-o-o-ry".

The fourth system contains the third verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are: "I've been a roamer but some-how I find There's just one place where the sun seems to shine. I And when the sun's sink-ing in-to the west 'Tis then I yearn for my mother's car-ress. The".

wish I was there, in my heart there's a pray'r, For the on - ly place I can call mine. —
road may be long but my heart sings a song, For I know that the end will bring rest. —

mill

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

There's a dear lit - tle nest where the sun goes to rest, On the crest of a hill far a - way — And a

p

treasure I hold is the cra - dle of gold, Where I woke at the dawn of a day, — There's a

dear li - tle room that is va - cant and gloom, Where two ti - ny hands finger'd the wall. — In my

dreams that un - fold of a cra - dle of gold, That's the best lit - tle nest of all.

ff *mill*

VIOLIN OBLIGATO.

DUET CHORUS.

There's a dear lit - tle nest, where the sun goes to rest, On the

Far a - way
crest of a hill far a - way And a treasure I hold is a

Dawn of a day
era - dle of gold, Where I woke at the dawn of a day There's a

dear lit - tle room that is va - cant and gloom Where two ti - ny hands

fin - ger'd the fin - ger'd the wall, In my dreams that un - fold, Of a

cra - dle of gold That's the best lit - tle nest of all.