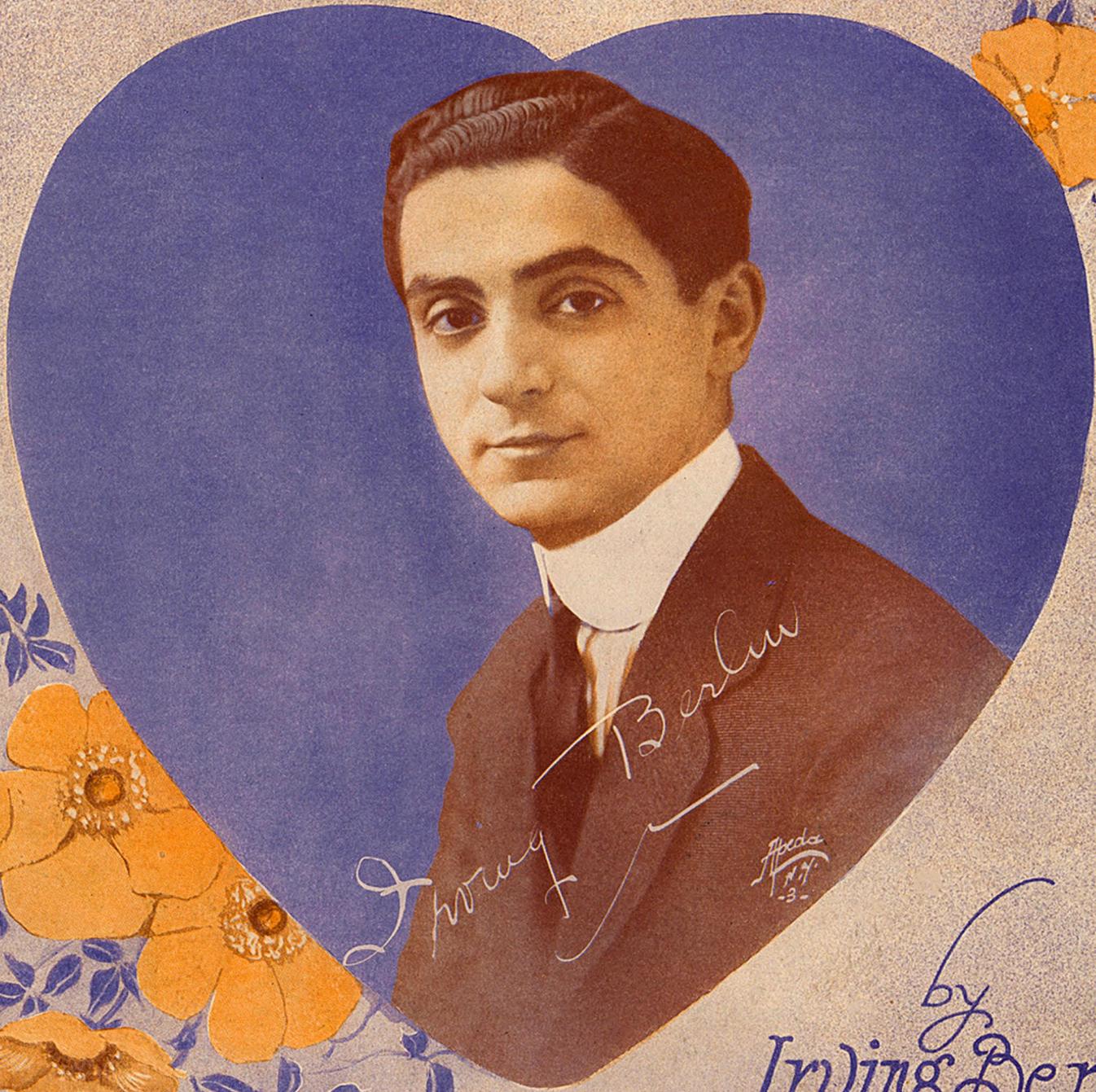


THE HAND THAT ROCKED MY CRADLE RULES MY HEART



by
Irving Berlin

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"The Hand That Rocked My Cradle Rules My Heart"

Moderato

By IRVING BERLIN

mf *rall.*

VOICE *con espress*

How can I ev - er pay the debt I owe you, Moth - er O' mine — Moth - er O'
 Close to my side you stand what e'er be tide me, Moth - er O' mine — Moth - er O'

mp con espress

mine — What is there I could ev - er do to show you —
 mine — How can I come to harm with you be side me —

— How much I love you, — Moth - er O' mine, —
 — Ev - er to guide me, — Moth - er O' mine, —

REFRAIN (With tenderness)

I kiss the hand _____ the wrink-led hand _____ That rocked my cra-dle in ba-by-

p-mf

land _____ A mem'ry lin gers _____ of bye-gone years _____ Whengentle fin - gers _____ would dry my

tears _____ Her face will ev - er be _____ my guid - ing light _____ She'll whis - per

dim.

tender - ly, _____ "Turn to the right," _____ No harm can come to me _____ by day or night _____

_____ For the hand that rocked my cra-dle rules my heart. I kiss the heart. _____

rall - en - do *mf* *Tempo I* *gr* *fz*