

OPERATIC EDITION

That Lullaby Of Long Ago

(Sweet And Low)

Song

LYRIC BY

*Gus Kahn &
Raymond B. Egan*

MUSIC BY

*Richard A. Whiting &
Bud DeSylva*



*as originally sung by
Al Jolson*



SM4497

THAT LULLABY OF LONG AGO (SWEET AND LOW)

SONG

Lyric by
GUS KAHN
&
RAYMOND B. EGAN

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING
&
BUD DE SYLVA

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

Vamp

My Mam - my sang a
Each heart' has lock'd with

The second system continues the piano accompaniment with a 'Vamp' section. The piano part has a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics 'My Mam - my sang a' and 'Each heart' has lock'd with' are written under the voice line. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes.

song that thrilled the ver - y heart of me
- in its walls a song for old times sake

The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'song that thrilled the ver - y heart of me' and '- in its walls a song for old times sake' are written under the voice line. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

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But now the voice that sang is stilled
And when the ech - o of it falls_

It's just a mem - o -
Sweet mem - o - ries a -

- ry
- wake

She used to sing_ when my tear-drops would start
Now when hard times come and knock at my door_

Tote-ing my troub - les a - way
Mam-my's old lul - la - by wakes

I seem'd to hear the
It takes me back to

voice of her heart
child-hood once more

Croon-ing to me there
I'm back there some-where

up - on her knee there
and hear her hum there

CHORUS

Sweet and low Sweet and low

p-f

I'm dream-ing of it I learn'd to love it long a - go

Mam - my dear I can hear

That song you'd sing me While you would swing me to and fro

And in the land up yon - der Where I'm sure all the good Mam-mies go

Your heart is grow-ing fond-er While you're wait - in' for me and I know you're sing-in'

rit.

a tempo Sweet and low *cresc.* Sweet and low That lul - la -

-by of long a - go 1 2 -go *D.C.*

TELL ME

(Tell Me Why)

Words by
J. WILL CALLAHAN
CHORUS

Music by
MAX KORTLANDER

Tell me — why nights are lone — some, —

p *f* *L.H. ad lib.*

Tell me — why days are blue,

Tell me — why all the sun — shine — Comes just at

one time, — when I'm with you;

rit.

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