Sweet and Low
A Lullaby
SATB a cappella

Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

Expressively $\frac{\ddot{\text{d}}}{\text{c}.76}$

For Anya

David Ashley White

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
wind of the western sea,
breathe, breathe and blow,
breathe, breathe and blow,
Over the wind of the western sea! Over the wind of the western sea!

Over the waters go, come from the rolling waters go, come from the

Dying moon, and blow, blow him a— Dying moon, and blow, blow him a—
While my little one,
gain to me,

while my pretty one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,