

THE SANDMAN



Poem by
MARY WHITE SLATER

Music
by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

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Dedicated to Marie White Longman

THE SANDMAN

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MARY WHITE SLATER

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Allegretto.

When the
And the

lights are lit, And the ta - ble's set, And the maid brings in the
but - ter'd bun With the jel - ly on, Ros - y red as — jells should

buns, Tom - my Tink - er's eyes Get as big and wise, For —
be; And the last sweet sup From the sil - ver cup, Of the

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that's when the sand - man comes.
drows - y ——— cam - bric tea.

From his great high chair He —
Ahl my beau-teous boy, I am

tries to stare, And pre - tend he's wide a - wake; But his
sad with you, I am glad with a pain that fears. In your

rit.

hand falls down, And he drops his spoon, And the
moth - er's breast I would keep your nest, For the

a tempo

a tempo

sand - man gets his cake.
sand - man of the years.

D.C.

D.C.

dim.

p