

FA 2006 187
ASSIGNMENT #2

93
Berceuse

CHARLES IVES

(190)

Adagio

p

O'er the moun-tain towards the west, as the chil-dren go

rest, Faint-ly comes a sound, a song of na-ture hovers round, 'Tis the

beau-ty of the night;— Sleep thee well till morn-ing light.

Sleep— thee well till morn-ing light.