

OPERATIC EDITION

FEATHER-BED LANE

Song



LYRIC by
ALFRED BRYAN
MUSIC by
ALBERT GUMBLE &
HERMAN PALEY



Frederick Manning
Jerome H. Remick & Co.
NEW YORK ~ DETROIT

FEATHER-BED LANE

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HERMAN PALEY
& ALBERT GUMBLE

VOICE *Moderato*

PIANO

Close your eyes to ma - ma's
Hob - by horse is stand - ing

Vamp

mp *p*

lul - la - by — Lit - tle Bo - Peep — Has gone with her sheep —
by the wall — Still is the noise — Of dear ba - by toys —

Copyright MCMXXI by JEROME H. REMICK & CO., New York & Detroit.

Copyright, Canada, MCMXXI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

Performing Rights Reserved

That's the song you hear in sleep - y town —
All the lit - tle tops have ceased to spin —

When the moon comes shin - ing down — *rall.*
When the Kid - dies tum - ble in —

CHORUS

a tempo

Feath-er-bed Lane — The stars are blink-ing a - gain —

— And ti - ny pink lit - tle toes — in cute lit - tle rows — Are

ten.

peep-ing while they're sleep-ing From out their clothes On down-y pil-lows of white

ten.

rit. *a tempo*

— Their arms are cud-dled so tight But moth-er's

eyes nev-er rest. Till her birds in their nest Go to sleep down in Feath-er-bed

1.

Lane sleep down in Feath-er-bed Lane *D.S.*

ten. *ten.* *fz* *D.S.*