

Opus 24a, Six Lullabies for Voice & Piano 1 - 6 (Opus 24a, Six Lullabies for Voice & Piano 1 - 6)

About the artist

Henry Pool is born on June 12, 1939 in Amsterdam, Netherlands, as the second of four siblings, all boys. His family suffered with the rest of the Dutch nation the horrors of the Second World War. After the war he went to elementary school, high school and teachers? seminary. He worked seven years as a teacher in Amsterdam, then emigrated to Israel. After a short sojourn in kibbutz Sha?alvim he joined begin 1967 a Rabbinical College in Netivot. In 1969 he married Lilette Sroussi, a girl from Paris, France, who emigrated to Israel in 1968. During the years the couple has been blessed with five children. In 1974 they moved to Jerusalem, where he started to work as a graphic artist. In 1988 they emigrated to the USA, where they still live, now as American citizens. In the USA he worked as a computer operator. In 2004 he retired.

Though his career as a composer hasn?t been an easy one, he managed over the years to rise to the level of a professional composer. Beside one year ... (more online)

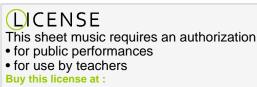
Associate:ASCAP - IPI code of the artist : 628543042Artist page :https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-henry-pool.htm

About the piece



Title:Opus 24a, Six Lullabies for Voice & Piano 1 - 6 [Opus
24a, Six Lullabies for Voice & Piano 1 - 6]Composer:Pool, HenryCopyright:Copyright © Henry PoolPublisher:Pool, HenryInstrumentation:Piano and VoiceStyle:Children

Henry Pool on free-scores.com



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HENRY POOL

Opus 24a



for

Voice & Piano



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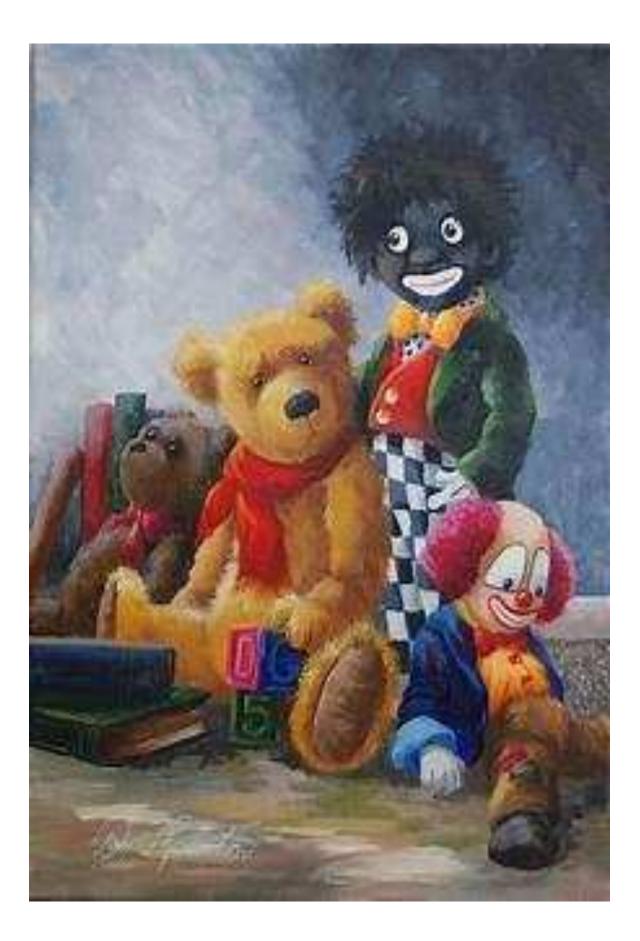
6. Shir 'Eres

bishvil Esther Pool

bíshvíl Hadar Guttel

Voor Finet Pool (For Finet Pool)

Wiegeliedje (Lullaby)

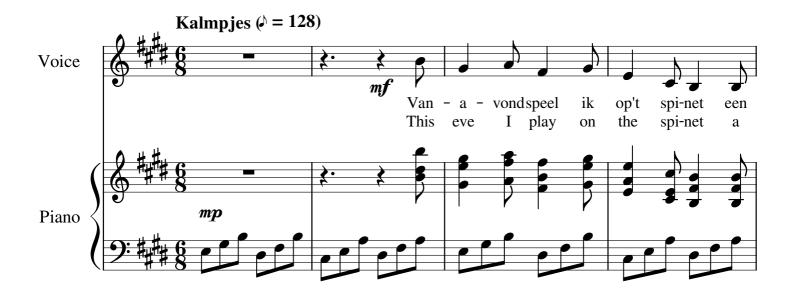


Wiegeliedje

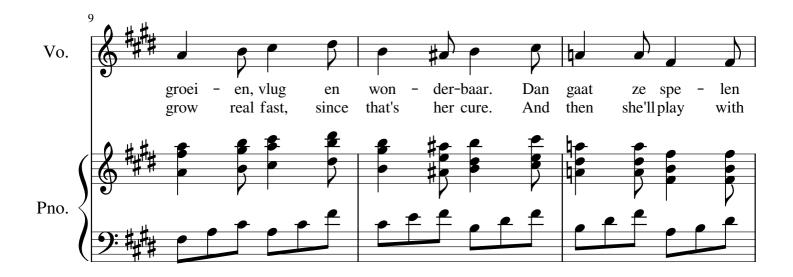
Vanavond speel ik op 't spinet een wiegeliedje voor Finet. Ze is nog klein, maar zal voorwaar toch groeien, vlug en wonderbaar. Dan gaat ze spelen met een beer, een pop, een kar en wat nog meer. Derhalve slaapt ze deze nacht en droomt zo zoetjes en zo zacht.

Lullaby

This eve I play on the spinet a lullaby for dear Finet. She is yet small, but that is sure, will grow real fast, since that's her cure And then she'll play with dolls and bears and cars and games, for which she cares. Therefore she goes to sleep tonight and dreams so sweet and with delight.

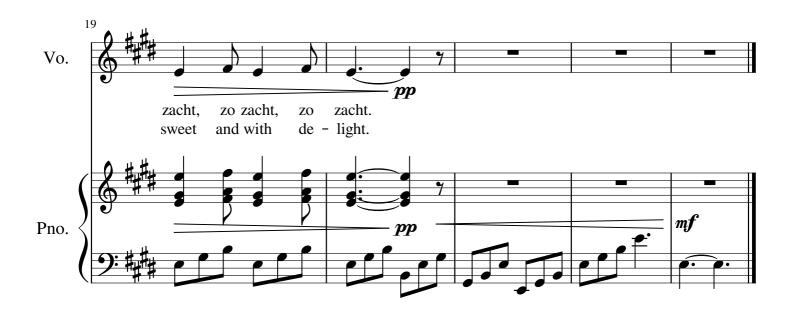












For Miriam Luísi

Lullaby



I proudly hold in my strong arms My tender darling baby girl, Who is with all her winning charms More precious than the brightest pearl.

> Good night, good night, good night to you, Good night, good night, good night bijou! Sleep well, sleep well, sleep well my dear, God's guardian angels¹ are right here!

Now sweetie close your eyes real tight And dream of happy wonderlands, While Mommy² wishes you: "Good night!", Entrusting you to God's good hands.

> Good night, good night, good night to you, Good night, good night, good night bijou! Sleep well, sleep well, sleep well my dear, God's guardian angels¹ are right here!

2. Or Daddy, Grampy, Granny, Saba, Savta, Uncle & Aunty. free-scores.com

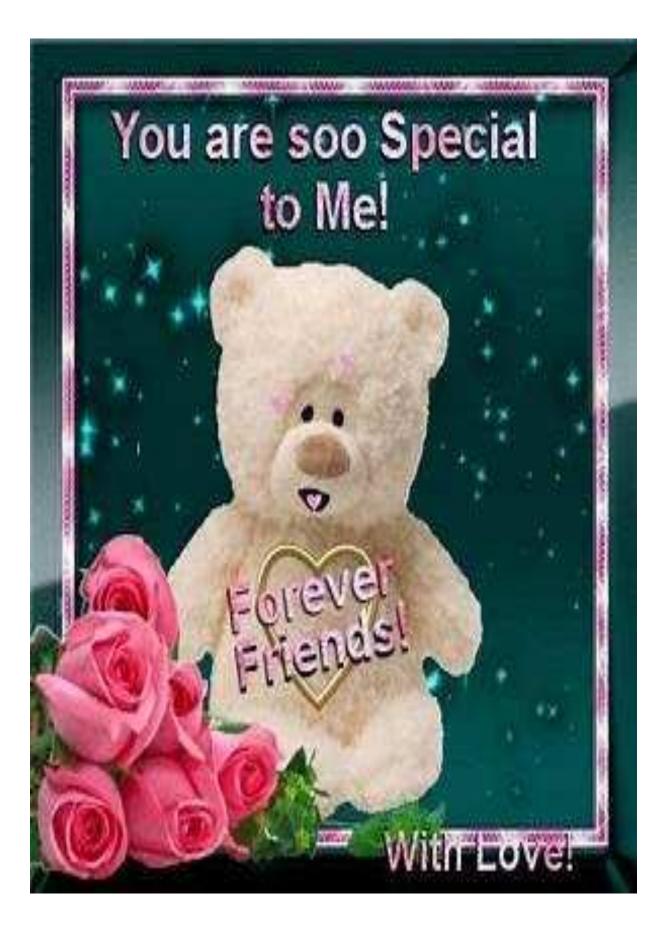
^{1.} Michael, Gabriel, Uriel & Raphael.





For Akiva Sokal

Lullaby

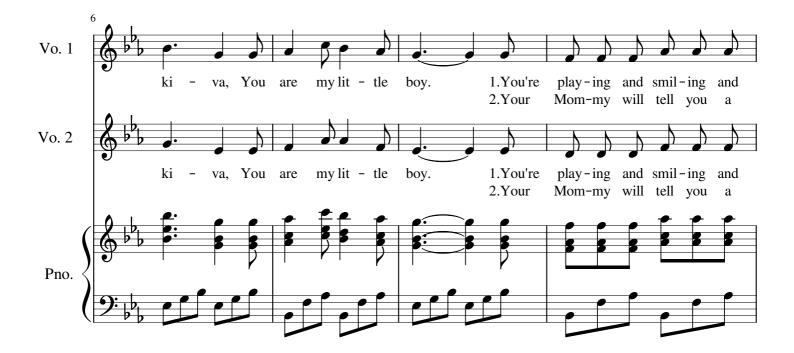


Akiva, Akiva, Akiva, You are my little boy. You're playing and smiling and crowing, You're sleeping and dreaming and growing. Akiva, Akiva, Akiva, You give me so much joy, You give me so much joy.

Akiva, Akiva, Akiva, You are my little boy. Your Mommy¹ will tell you a story 'Bout children and Neverland glory. Akiva, Akiva, Akiva, You give me so much joy, You give me so much joy.

1. Or Daddy, Grampy, Granny, Saba, Savta, Uncle & Aunty.







For Shoshana Pool

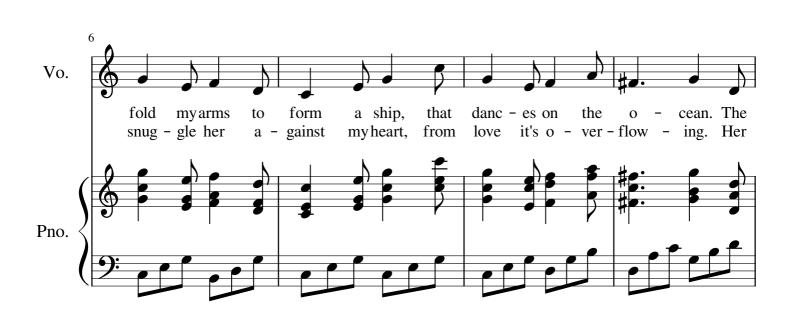
Lullaby

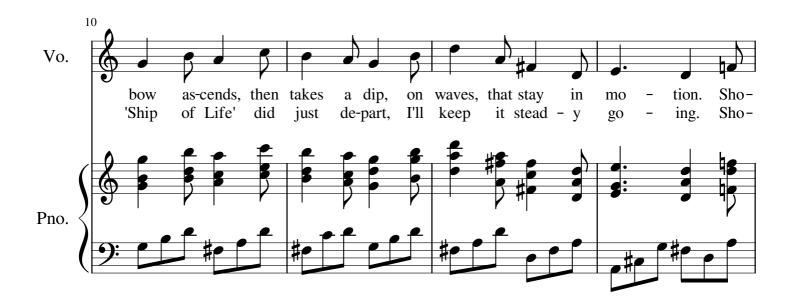


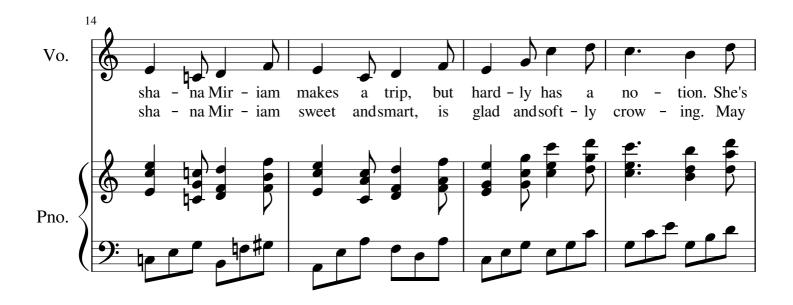
I fold my arms to form a ship, that dances on the ocean. The bow ascends, then takes a dip, on waves, that stay in motion. Shoshana Miriam makes a trip, but hardly has a notion. She's Dreamland's celebrated VIP, and cradled with devotion.

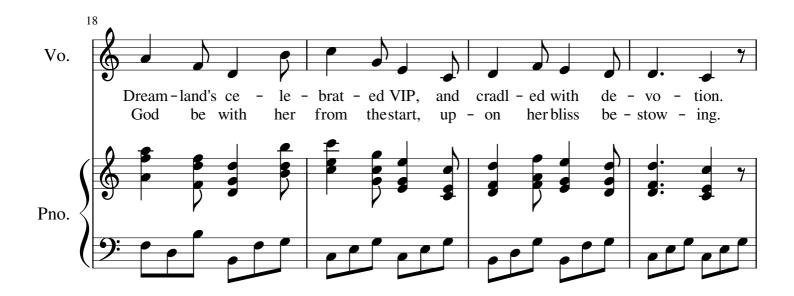
I snuggle her against my heart, from love it's overflowing. Her 'Ship of Life' did just depart, I'll keep it steady going. Shoshana Miriam sweet and smart, is glad and softly crowing. May God be with her from the start, upon her bliss bestowing.













בשביל אסתר פול (For Esther Pool)

שיר ערס (Lullaby)



ּ וֶּשֶׁוּבּ אֶסְתֵּר מַלְכָּה תְּנוּמִי נוּם שְׁנַת־לַיְלָה רַב־תּוֹעֶלֶת, בַּבְּקֶר אָז תְּקוּמִי קוּם לְיוֹם מְלֵא תוֹחֶלֶת.

אַשְׁיר לַמִּתְנַמְנָמֶנֶמֶת, אָשִׁיר לַמִּתְנַמְנָמֶנֶמֶת, עַד שֶׁבַּחֲלוֹמוֹת וְרוּדִים הַחֲמוּדָה וִרְדֶּמֶת.

לְיוֹם מָלָא תּוֹחֶלֶת אַרְדִּים אוֹתָהּ בְּנִדְנוּדִים, אשׁיר לפתומתת

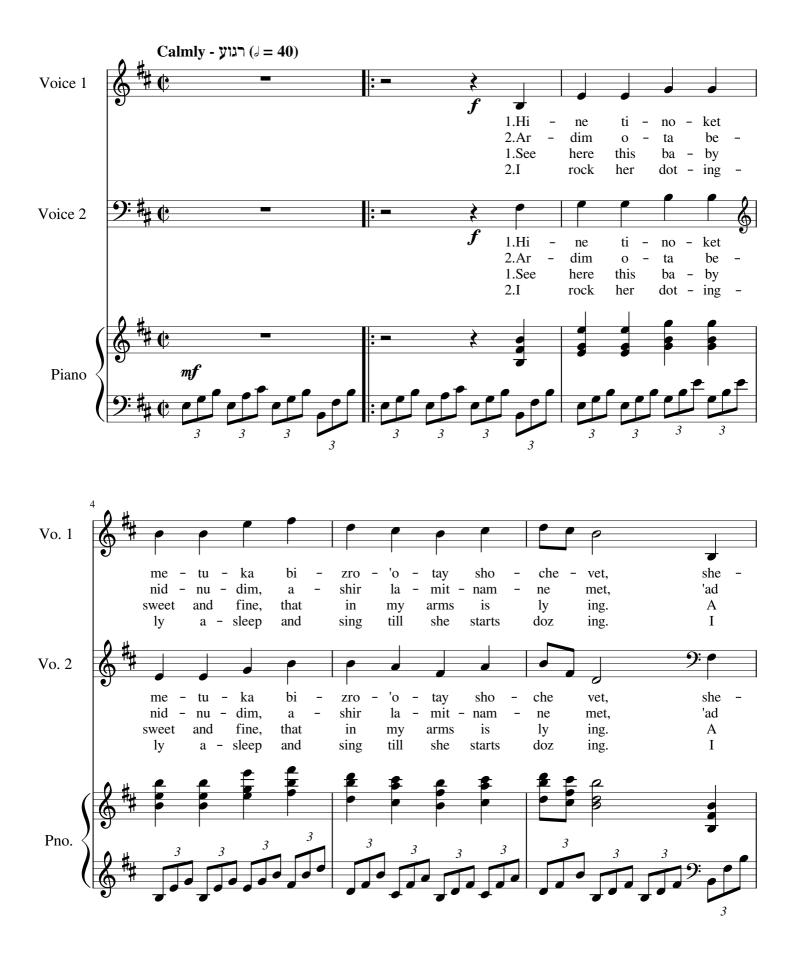
אָסְתֵּר מַלְכָּה תְּנוּמִי נוּם שְׁנַת־לַיְלָה רַב־תּוֹעֶלֶת, בַּבְּקָר אָז תָּקוּמִי קוּם לְיוֹם מְלֵא תוֹחֶלֶת.

הַנֵּה תִּינְׁקָת מְתָקָה בִּזְרוֹעוֹתַי שׁוֹכֶבֶת, שֵׁנָה טוֹבָה וַעֲמָקָה יַלְדְּנֶת זוֹ אוֹהֶכֶת.

שיר אֶרֶס

See here this baby sweet and fine, that in my arms is lying. A sleep, that's sound and near divine, she loves to catch, just trying. Esthér Malká, you slumber now, a good night sleep's reviving. Then morning wakes you and does vow another day you're thriving.

I rock her dotingly asleep and sing till she starts dozing. I count those dreamy woolly sheep, who are pink dreams composing. Esthér Malká, you slumber now, a good night sleep's reviving. Then morning wakes you and does vow another day you're thriving.









בשביל הדר גוטל (For Hadar Guttel)

שיר ערס (Lullaby)



שיר עֶרֶס

בְּסוֹף־הַיּוֹם בְּאוֹר אָדוֹם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ נֶעֶלְמֶת. הַכּוֹכָבִים כְּבָר נוֹכָחִים, הַלְבָנָה נִשְׁלֶמֶת.

הְּנוּמָה וְרַדָּה וּמְתָקָה הִּפְסִי לָדְ אֲהוּדְׂנֶת. שֵׁנָה טוֹבָה וַעֲמָקָה הִשְׁנִי לָדְ חֲמוּדְׂנֶת.

תִּינְשָׁת זוֹ שׁוֹכֶבֶת פּׂה וְעוֹד מְעַט נִרְדֶּמֶת. אָשִׁיְרָה לְהּ, אַנְעִיְמָה לְהּ, נַפְשִׁי כְּּל־כָּדְ נִפְעֵמֶת. תְּנִיּמָה וְרִדָּה וּמְתָקָה תִּפְסִי לְדְ אֲהוּדְנֵת. שֵׁנָה טוֹבָה וַעֲמֵקָה תִּשִׁנִי לְדָ חֵמוּדְנֵת.

Above our head the sky is red, the sun is slowly setting. The stars appear and sparkling cheer, the silver moon 's formatting.

> A catnap, calm and sugar-sweet, must you now catch my lovey. A healthy sleep beneath the sheet should you now get my dovey.

My little girl is like a pearl, who falls into a slumber. I sing to her, I'm pleasing her, and nothing can encumber.

> A catnap, calm and sugar-sweet, must you now catch my lovey. A healthy sleep beneath the sheet should you now get my dovey.

