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Dedicated to the children of
Robert and Clara Schumann.

Popular
Nursery Songs
with additional
Pianoforte accompaniment
by
JOHANNES BRAHMS.

Price net.

LEIPZIG AND WINTERTHUR, J. RIETER-BIEDERMANN.

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STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER & CO
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The sleeping Beauty in the wood .

Andante.

p

1. Deep in the wood, in thorn-y brake, hun-dred years the
 2. The young knight drew his sword so good, and hew'd his way right
 3. Then wakes the maid and gives him there her ring from off her

p una corda

maid has slept. The fly is sleeping on the wall; in the hall
 through the wood, the cas-tle found, the chamber there, where bright as day
 fin-ger fair. Then wake the flies up-on the wall, steeds in stall,

si-lent all; horse, hound and hearth-fire sleep-ing all.
 the mai-den lay, and kiss'd her on the lips—so fair.
 dogs and all the ve-ry hearth-fire in—the hall.

Henny Penny.

Con moto.

1. Dar - ling Hen - ny, — come to — me ! tee — tee — tee !
 2. Dar - ling Hen - ny, — come to — me ! tee — tee — tee !
 3. Dar - ling Hen - ny, — come to — me ! tee — tee — tee !
 4. Dar - ling Hen - ny, — come to — me ! tee — tee — tee !
 5. Dar - ling Hen - ny, — come to — me ! tee — tee — tee !

Oh ! my — Hen - ny, — come to — me ! Tell me, have you
 Oh ! my — Hen - ny, — come to — me ! By the door, as
 Oh ! my — Hen - ny, — come to — me ! What shall I say
 Oh ! my — Hen - ny, — come to — me ! I must save up
 Oh ! my — Hen - ny, — come to — me ! In the lane, with

seen her wan - der ? I could tear my hair for an - ger !
 I — was play - ing, Hen - ny Pen - ny took to stray - ing .
 to — my mo - ther ? She will make an aw - ful po - ther !
 ev - ry pen - ny, all to buy an - o - ther hen - ny !
 o - thers round you, Hen - ny Pen - ny, here I've found you !

p O! my Hen - ny, - tee - tee - tee! stay - with - me!

p

This system contains the first line of music. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Dynamics include piano (*p*) markings.

Hen - ny - dar - ling, stay with me! Crumbs of bread I've from my mo - ther,

This system contains the second line of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include piano (*p*) markings.

you shall have them, and none o - ther! O! my Hen - ny, tee tee tee,

This system contains the third line of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. Dynamics include piano (*p*) markings.

tee - tee - tee! Hen - ny - dar - ling, stay with me!

This system contains the fourth line of music, ending with a double bar line. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. Dynamics include piano (*p*) markings.

3.

The little Dustman.

Andante.

1. The flow'rs have long been sleep - - ing be -
 day the birds sang sweet - - ly but
 now the dust - man soft - - ly will
 way, you lit - tle dust - - man ! See,

molto piano e dolce, una corda

neath the pale moon - shine, their ti - - ny heads are
 now 'tis time to rest, and so they too are
 through the win - dow peep, to see if a - ny
 here my ba - by lies, up - - on its pil - low

nod - - ding up - - on - - their stalks so fine.
 sleep - - ing, each in - - its lit - tle nest.
 dar - - ling be not - yet gone to sleep.
 sleep - - ing, quite closed its lit - tle eyes.



The rose-tree bends her dream-ing head, and shakes her pe-tals
The crick-et in the field I hear, no o-ther sound is
For where a wa-king child he spies, he'll throw dust in its
The morn will come-a-gain to greet thine eyes, my ba-by



red. Slum-ber, slum-ber, my own sweet ba-by dear!
near. Slum-ber. slum-ber, my own sweet ba-by dear!
eyes. Slum-ber, slum-ber, my own sweet ba-by dear!
sweet. Slum-ber, slum-ber, my own sweet ba-by dear!



dear!
dear!
dear!
dear!

2. By
3. And
4. A



4. The Nightingale.

Allegretto.

p *cresc.*

1. See on that pine-tree a pret-ty bird, sit-ting and
 2. No, dar-ling, that is no night-in-gale! Such a thing

f

sing-ing all day! What can the name of that bir-die be?
 nev-er was seen. On a pine-tree sings no night-in-gale,

p

Is it the night-in-gale, pray?
 but on a ha-zel-bush green.

p

Some one.

Con moto.

p

1. Didd - le , didd - le dee , there's some one com - ing,
 2. Didd - le , didd - le dee , there's some one com - ing,
 3. Didd - le , didd - le dee , what can he still have?
 4. Didd - le , didd - le dee , he is not naugh - ty ,

mf

didd - le , didd - le dee , what brings he here ? Didd - le , didd - le dee , sweet
 didd - le , didd - le dee , what has he more ? Didd - le , didd - le dee , things
 didd - le , didd - le dee , a rod so fine ! Didd - le , didd - le dee , should
 didd - le , didd - le dee , my boy is still ! Didd - le , didd - le dee , the

mf *p*

mf *p*

cakes and bis - cuits , didd - le , didd - le dee , for lit - tle ba - by dear.
 fine and pret - ty , didd - le , didd - le dee , we'll look them o'er and o'er.
 he hear cry - ing , didd - le , didd - le dee , this naughty boy of mine .
 rod , we'll give it , didd - le , didd - le dee , to those a - lone who will !

mf *p*

6.

The bonny Rosebud.

Andante con moto.

1. Rose - bud on the heath so bare, bon - ny, bon - ny
 2. And he said: I'll pluck you here, bon - ny, bon - ny
 3. And he pluck'd the rose in - deed, bon - ny, bon - ny

p legato

rose - bud! was so young, so fresh and fair, and a boy, when
 rose - bud! Rose - bud said: I have no fear; if my thorns you
 rose - bud! Rose - buds thorns they made him bleed, but they could not

pass - ing there, gai - ly ran to view it. Rose - bud, rose - bud,
 once come near, dear - ly shall you rue it. Rose - bud, rose - bud,
 help her need, nor could make him rue it. Rose - bud, rose - bud,

rose - bud rare, bon - ny, bon - ny rose - bud!
 rose - bud rare, bon - ny, bon - ny rose - bud!
 rose - bud rare, bon - ny, bon - ny rose - bud!

Fool's paradise.

Allegro

1. As I have heard them tell, as I have heard them
 2. And there, there is an inn, and there, there is an
 3. Say, shall I bring you beer? Will you have wine or

tell, there is a land, I've heard them tell, where peo - ple nei - ther
 inn, a pret - ty mai - den is with - in, and war - riors brave go
 beer? There's nought to pay, you need not fear, I'll bring you of the

buy nor sell, where peo - ple do not buy, where
 out and in, this maid is ev - er close at hand, to
 best that's here, so take and nev - er fear, so

peo - ple do not sell.
 bring what they de - mand.
 take and nev - er fear.

8.

The ride on the knee.

Allegretto.

1. He would go ri - ding , but no horse had he ;
 2. He would go ri - ding , but no hat had he ;
 3. He would go ri - ding , but no spur had he ;
 4. He would go ri - ding , no sad - dle had he ;
 5. He would go ri - ding , but no whip had he ;

she took the nan - ny - goat , set him on its
 she took the por - ridge pot , ne'er an - o - ther
 she took a sprig of yew , fas - tend' it up -
 she with her pet - ti - coat , sad - dled the old
 she took a ha - zel - wand , put it then in -

shag - gy coat ; so he went ri - - ding .
 hat he got ; so he went ri - - ding .
 on his shoe ; so he went ri - - ding .
 nan - ny - goat ; so he went ri - - ding .
 to his hand ; so he went ri - - ding .

The huntsman.

Allegro.

1. The huntsman seeks the fo - rest and tracks his prey with
 2. My dog is ev - er by my side, as through the fo - rest

watch - ful - mien; with dog and gun he's nev - er done, with
 glades I fare; my heart is gay, I seek my prey, my

dog and gun he's nev - er done, with roam - ing, with
 heart is gay, I seek my prey, and keen - ly, and

roam - ing, with roam - ing through the fo - rest - green.
 keen - ly my eyes are roving ev' - ry - where.

10.

The maiden and the hazel.

Allegretto.

1. A - - long the fields a maid - en went, to
 2. Now tell me, ha - zel, tell me why are
 3. I'll tell you why my checks are red as
 4. If you eat white bread, drink cool wine, till

p *leggiero*

pluck the ro - ses blow - ing; what found she by the
 you so green - ly grow - ing? My pret - ty maid, and
 a - ny rose that's blow - ing: I drink cool wine, I
 ro - sy red you're grow - ing, the dew each morn - ing

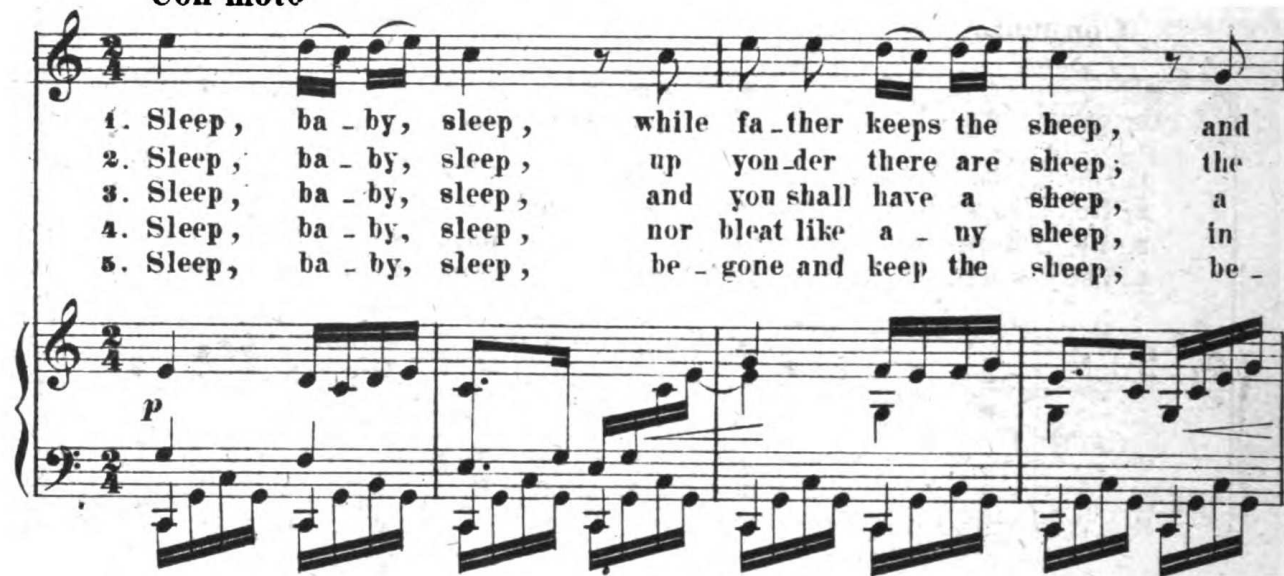
way - side lone? A ha - zel green - ly grow - - ing. What
 why are you as red as ro - ses blow - - ing? My
 eat white bread, till ro - sy red I'm grow - - ing, I
 falls on me, till I am green - ly grow - - ing, the

found she by - the way - side lone? A ha - zel green - ly
 pret - ty maid, and why are you as red as ro - ses
 drink cool wine, I eat white bread till ro - sy red I'm
 dew each morn - ing falls on me, till I am green - ly

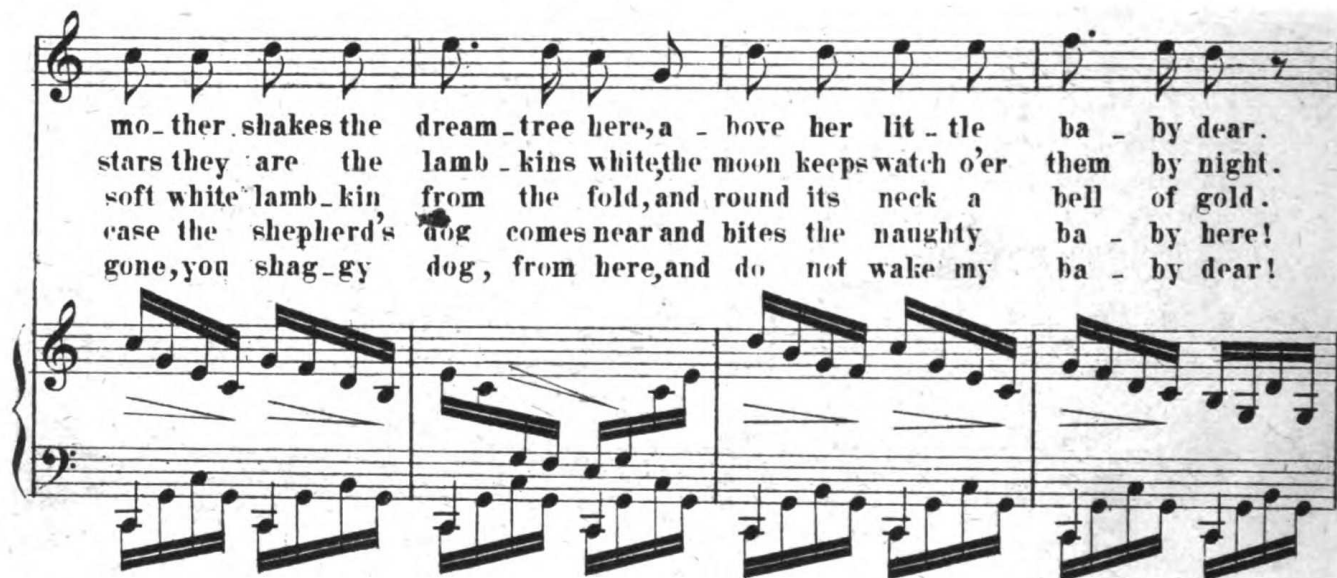
grow - ing.
 blow - ing?
 grow - ing.
 grow - ing.

11. Cradlesong.

Con moto



1. Sleep, ba-by, sleep, while fa-ther keeps the sheep, and
 2. Sleep, ba-by, sleep, up yon-der there are sheep; the
 3. Sleep, ba-by, sleep, and you shall have a sheep, a
 4. Sleep, ba-by, sleep, nor bleat like a-ny sheep, in
 5. Sleep, ba-by, sleep, be-gone and keep the sheep; be-



mo-ther shakes the dream-tree here, a-hove her lit-tle ba-by dear.
 stars they are the lamb-kins white, the moon keeps watch o'er them by night.
 soft white lamb-kin from the fold, and round its neck a bell of gold.
 case the shepherd's dog comes near and bites the naughty ba-by here!
 gone, you shag-gy dog, from here, and do not wake my ba-by dear!



Sleep, ba-by, sleep!
 Sleep, ba-by, sleep!
 Sleep, ba-by, sleep!
 Sleep, ba-by, sleep!
 Sleep, ba-by, sleep!

Christmas carol.

Con moto. *f Solo.* *Tutti.* *Solo.*

1. For us to-day— a star doth shine! We'll laud the King! We
 2. He comes from Heav-en soft and mild, we'll laud the King! in
 3. Be-fore the light of this new day, we'll laud the King! the
 4. The world re-gains its youth-ful glow, we'll laud the King! when

poco f *f* *poco f*

f *Tutti*

greet with joy the Lord di-vine! His glo-rious prai-ses sing! We
 flow-ers laid a lit-tle child. His glo-rious prai-ses sing! In
 gloom of old times fades a-way. His glo-rious prai-ses sing! The
 faith leads on-ward high and low. His glo-rious prai-ses sing! When

greet with joy the Lord di-vine! His glo-rious prai-ses sing!
 flow-ers laid a lit-tle child. His glo-rious prai-ses sing!
 gloom of old times fades a-way. His glo-rious prai-ses sing!
 faith leads on-ward high and low. His glo-rious prai-ses sing!

Ladybird.

Andante.

1. Come, La - dy - bird, and sit you down, up - on my
 2. Go, La - dy - bird, fly home, fly home, 'tis all in
 3. Fly, La - dy - bird, a - cross the hedge to neighbours

p dolce

hand, up - on my hand, be sure I will not harm you; I could not
 fire, your children cry — so sore - ly, oh, so sore - ly! the spi - der
 there, to neighbours there, be sure they will not harm you! They could not

hurt such pret - ty things, I on - ly want to see your shi - ning
 spins them round a - bout, go, La - dy - bird, and take them
 hurt such pret - ty things, they on - ly want to see your shi - ning

wings, your shi - ning, your shi - ning wings so pret - ty!
 out, your chil - dren, your chil - dren, cry so sore - ly!
 wings, and greet them, and greet them all so pret - ty!

14.

The guardian Angel.

Andante.

1. My guar - dian an - - gel, pure — and bright,
 2. When day de - parts — and night — is, near,
 3. Re - mind me still — how few — my days,
 4. Watch o'er me in — my dai - - ly strife,

p

God's face for ev - er see - ing, pro - tect and guide my
 thy light in me be shi - ning; teach me all e - vil
 that I be up and do - ing; nor let me sink — in
 my heart to God be giv - en! Then bring me to — e -

path — a - right, while I — have breath and be - ing.
 deeds to fear, my heart to good in - cli - ning.
 i - dle ways, the paths of wrong pur - su - ing.
 ter - nal life, and love me still in Heav - en.