

Oh! How I Wish I Could Sleep

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS &
JOE YOUNG.

Until My Daddy Comes Home.

Music by
PETE WENDLING

Andante moderato con espressione.

Piano.

mp *f* *rall.* *p*

Voice.

"Earl-y to bed, - Earl-y to rise," - I heard a moth-er say to her an-gel eyes; -
Two lit-tle eyes, - Dot-ted with tears, - They tell a sto-ry full of dark-ness and fears; -

p

"Dream of your Dad, - My lit-tle lad, - Don't wake un-til the sun ap-pears in the skies;" -
Two shoul-ders bear, - Sor-row and care, - A weight too great for just a ba-by in years; -

"I hate the sun-shine," he said, - It makes me get out of bed.
"Ma-ma," the lad-die ex-plains, - "Sun-shine brings noth-ing but pains.

Chorus.

a tempo.

Oh! how I wish I could sleep, - un-til my Dad-dy come home; - Oh! mam-ma

p-mf a tempo.

why must we, — al - ways be, — All a - lone? — I miss him more ev - ry day,

— How can you ask me to play; — You're al - ways sigh - ing and cry - ing since

he went a - way. — Last night I heard Dad - dy call, — But I was dream - ing that's all;

He kissed me and he said, — 'Go to bed, — my own; — Oh! mam - ma

that's when I thought, — God made the night - time too short; — Oh! how I wish I could sleep;

— Un - til my Dad - dy comes home? — Oh! how I home? — *8va*