

She dreams he's a babe in the cradle (her boy who now sleeps over there).

Deschapelle, Pauline; Ryan, Jas. E.

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640°

SHE DREAMS HE'S A BABE IN THE CRADLE AGAIN



Words by JAS.E.RYAN.

Music by

PAULINE DESCHAPELLE

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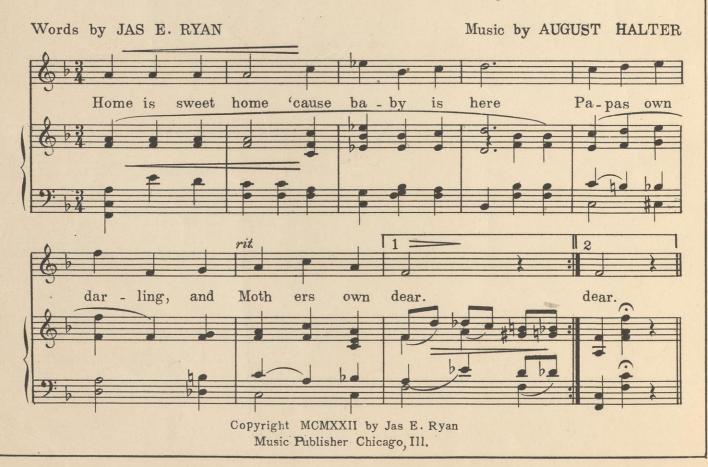
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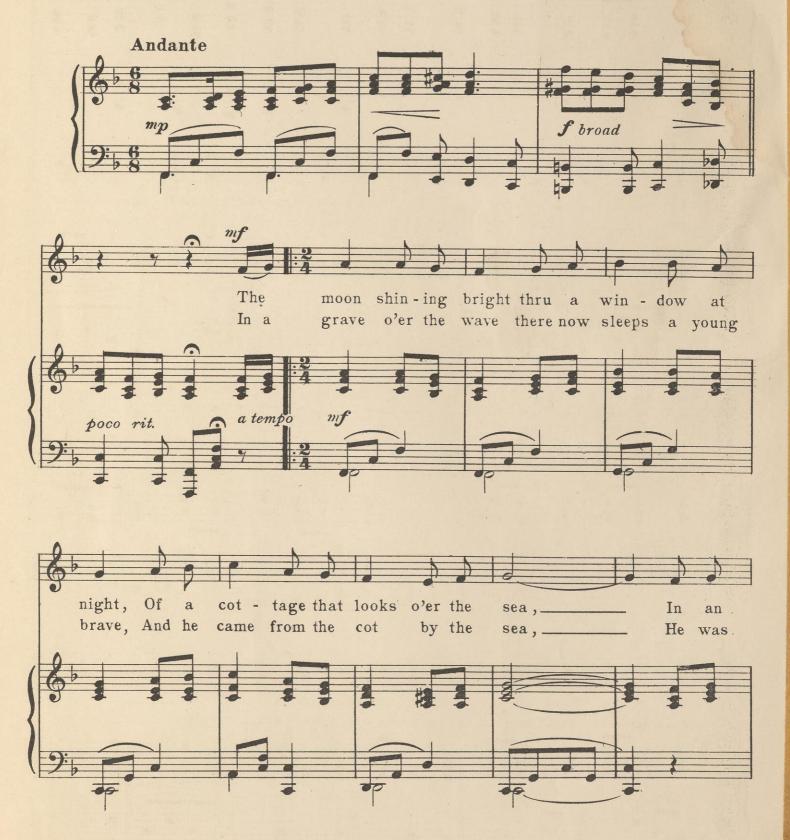
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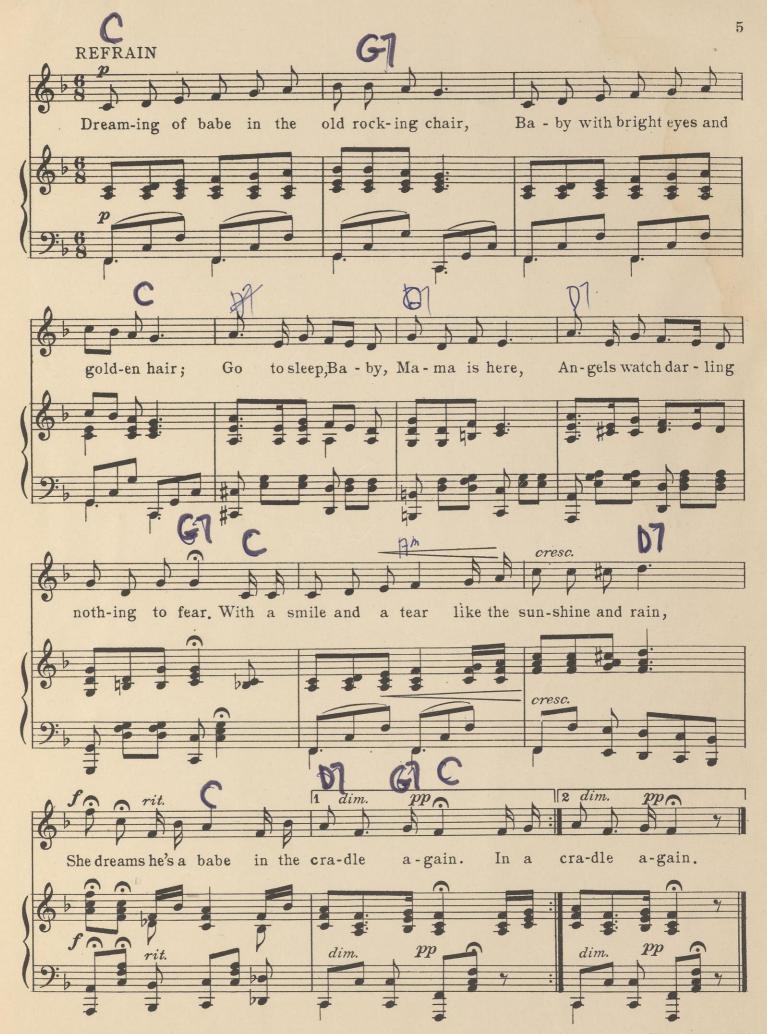
SHE DREAMS HE'S A BABE IN THE CRADLE AGAIN³ (HER BOY WHO NOW SLEEPS OVER THERE)

Words by JAMES E. RYAN The words "o'er the sea" may be used if preferred, (instead of "over there") in Australia, Canada and England.

Music by
PAULINE DESCHAPELLE







She Dreams 3-4/

SHE DREAMS HE'S A BABE IN THE CRADLE AGAIN (HER BOY WHO NOW SLEEPS OVER THERE)

The moon shining bright thru a window at night,
Of a cottage that looks o'er the sea;
In an old rocking chair a lone mother sits there,
A worn album, it rests on her knee.
Each turn of a page shows some slight mark of age,
And on some there's the stain of a tear
For the photographs ran from a babe to a man,
Of her boy who now sleeps over there.

REFRAIN

Dreaming of Babe in the old rocking chair,
Baby with bright eyes and golden hair,
Go to sleep baby, Mama is here,
Angels watch darling, nothing to fear,
With a smile and a tear like the sunshine and rain,
She dreams he's a babe in the cradle again.

In a grave o'er the wave there now sleeps a young brave, And he came from the cot by the sea;
He was wounded one night in the thick of the fight And in dreams Home Sweet Home he could see.
His mother was near, there was nothing to fear, And she sang the old songs of yore,
Like a babe at her breast, his tired eyes closed in rest,
'Twas her boy who now sleeps over there.

JAS. E. RYAN