

“Emily Rose”

- a cradle song

“written around and Irish Jig, “Baby Jig”

soprano and pianoforte

Kerry Milan

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Emily Rose

(written around an Irish Jig "Baby Jig")

Kerry Milan

Gently

Soprano

E-mi-ly Rose, my own one,

Gently

Turn-ing the heads of all the folk in the road who stop to look up-on a princ-ess

Lips and eyes are smi-ling, Ev'-ry look be-gui-ling.

Arms and legs all go-ing, Hands and feet a-jig-ging.

Ba-by sleep, with moon beams a-bove

25 Ba - by sleep, in per - fect love Ba - by

30 sleep, in Ve - nus' ca - ress, Ba - by sleep, God

35 Bless. E - mi - ly Rose, my own one, Turn - ing the heads of all the

39 folk in the road who stop to look up - on a princ - ess

44 Lips and eyes are smi - ling, Ev' - ry look be - gui - ling. Arms and legs all go - ing,

48
Hands and feet a - jig - ging.

53
Ba - by sleep, with moon beams a - bove Ba - by sleep, in per - fect

60
love Ba - by sleep, in Ve - nus' ca - ress, Ba - by sleep, God

67
Bless. Ba by, Sleep. Ba

74
by a - sleep.