

Dedicated, with love, to Andrew Potter,
who commissioned this piece for Jan Spooner Swabey and JuStt Voices

The Birds' Lullaby

E. Pauline Johnson (1861–1913)

SARAH QUARTEL

Playful and light, yet tender ♩ = 112

SOPRANO 1

SOPRANO 2 *mp*
doo doo doo doo_ doo doo doo doo_

ALTO 1
ALTO 2 *unis. mp*
doo doo doo doo_ doo doo doo doo_ doo doo doo doo_ doo doo doo doo_

5 *mf*
Sing to us, ce - dars; the twi - light is creep - ing
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

9
With sha-dow-y gar - ments, the wil-der-ness through;
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo through;
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo_ doo_ doo doo doo doo_

Duration: 3 mins

13 *mf*

All day we have ca-rolled, and now would be sleep-ing,

mp

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

mp

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

17

So e-cho the an-thems we war-bled to you; While we

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo you;

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo you;

21

swing, And your branch-es sing, And we drowse

Swing, swing, swing, swing, sing, sing, sing, sing, drowse, we drowse

Swing, swing, swing, swing, sing, sing, sing, sing, drowse, we drowse