

NO

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COPY 1873

TO MY FRIEND

*John T. Pengemann,*  
Cincinnati, Ohio.



**SAVE MY CHILD**



**SONG AND CHORUS,**

BY

**HARRY BANKS.**

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# SAVE MY CHILD

Composed by

SONG and CHORUS.

HARRY BANKS.

*Espressivo.*

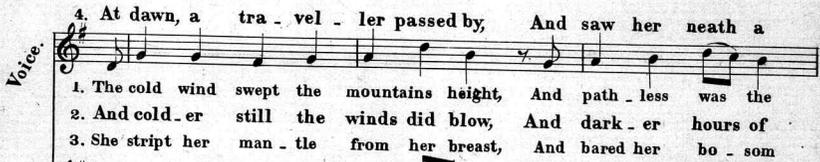
*Introduction.*



*Voice.*

4. At dawn, a tra - vel - ler passed by, And saw her neath a

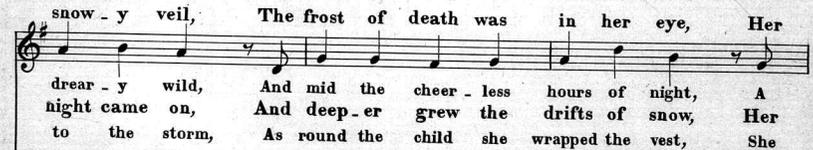
1. The cold wind swept the mountains height, And path - less was the  
2. And cold - er still the winds did blow, And dark - er hours of  
3. She stript her man - tle from her breast, And bared her ho - som



*Piano.*



snow - y veil, The frost of death was in her eye, Her  
drear - y wild, And mid the cheer - less hours of night, A  
night came on, And deep - er grew the drifts of snow, Her  
to the storm, As round the child she wrapped the vest, She



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cheek was cold, and hard, and pale. He moved the robe from

moth - er wan - der'd with her child; As through the drift - ed  
limbs were chill'd her strenght was gone: O God she cried in  
smiled to think that it was warm. With one cold kiss one

off the child, The babe look'd up and sweet - ly smiled. He

snow she press'd, The babe was sleep - ing on her breast. As  
ac - cents wild, If I must per - ish save my child. O  
tear she shed, And sank up - on a snow - y bed. With

rit:

moved the robe from off the child, The babe look'd up and sweet - ly smiled.

through the drift - ed snow she press'd, The babe was sleep - ing on her breast.  
God she cried in accents wild, If I must per - ish save my child.  
one cold kiss one tear she shed, And sank up - on a snow - y bed.

CHORUS.

*Andante affettuoso.*

Soprano.  
Up - on that moth - ers prostrate form, The drift - ing snowflakes si - lent fall, Her

Alto.  
Up - on that moth - ers prostrate form, The drift - ing snowflakes si - lent fall, Her

Tenor.  
Up - on that moth - ers prostrate form, The drift - ing snowflakes si - lent fall, Her

Bass.  
Up - on that moth - ers prostrate form, The drift - ing snowflakes si - lent fall, Her

Piano.  
*pp*

rall:

dirge moaned by the win - try storm, That wraps her in a snow - y pall.

rall:

dirge moaned by the win - try storm, That wraps her in a snow - y pall.

rall:

dirge moaned by the win - try storm, That wraps her in a snow - y pall.

rall:

dirge moaned by the win - try storm, That wraps her in a snow - y pall.

rall:

# Scanning Target

## Edison Sheet Music

**Item no.:** 100004286

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