

# NEW SONGS

BY



## DEXTER SMITH.

*Author of "Ring the Bell Softly, There's Crape on the Door!" "Where the Little Feet are Waiting, On the Golden Stair!" "Darling Minnie Lee!" "Put Me in My Little Bed!" and hundreds of other Popular Songs.*

1. HER LITTLE BED IS EMPTY,.....	35	2. BEYOND THE GATES AJAR,.....	35
3. NO MORE BROWN JUGS FOR ME,.....	15	4. MAGGIE, COME ACROSS THE SEA,.....	35
5. MOTHER, TAKE YOUR LOVED ONE HOME, 35		6. BABY'S TRESS OF GOLDEN HAIR,.....	35
7. BARNEY'S COURTSHIP, .....	35		

BOSTON:

WHITE & GOULLAUD, 86 Tremont Street.

NEW YORK: W. A. Pond & Co.

PHILADELPHIA: W. H. Boner & Co.

DEDICATED TO BERTRAM S. SLOUTMAN, ESQ.

# HER LITTLE BED IS EMPTY!

Sequel to the World-famous Song

"PUT ME IN MY LITTLE BED."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Words written and music arranged by DEXTER SMITH.

Author of "Ring the Bell Softly, There's Craps on the Door," "Darling Minnie Lee," "Where the Little Feet are Waiting, On the Golden Stair,"  
"Put Me in My Little Bed," etc, etc.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It begins with a piano introduction marked "Andante" and "f". The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the piano introduction. The second system contains the vocal melody. The third system contains the vocal melody with three verses of lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. "O, bir - die, I am ti - red," Our lit - tle dar - ling said, And 2. We watched the sweet ex - pres - sion That we could plain - ly trace, As 3. We keep the lit - tle dress - es Our loved one used to wear; We

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1878, by WHITE & GOULLAUD, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

then we gent - ly laid her With - in her lit - tle bed ; We  
 if an an - gel flut - tered Its wings a - cross her face ; We  
 kiss the gold - en tress - es We cut from her bright hair ; And

lis - tened to her pray - er, She asked that God would keep His  
 did not know her spir - it Was strug - gling then to rise And  
 yet the sweet thought cheers us That we shall meet a - gain, Where

*rall.*  
 lov - ing arm a - round us all, And then she went to sleep.  
 join the hap - py an - gel band, In realms of Par - a - dise !  
 an - gels strike the harps of gold And Life has no more pain !  
*rall.*

"Her little bed is empty."

*a tempo.* *cres.*

Her lit - tle bed is emp - ty; And our dar - ling, pure and fair, Has now

laid a - side earth's gar - ments To climb the gold - en stair!

*f*

"Her little bed is empty."



# Scanning Target

## Edison Sheet Music

**Item no.:** 100008991

**Title:** Her little bed is empty

**Box no. and finding aid no.:** 71/4948

**Digitization note:**

**Contact:** Karen Lund, x70156  
Lauren Woodis, x73939  
Pat Padua, x75904