

# Little Blue Pigeon

Words: Eugene Field (1850-95)

Music: Chris Artley (b.1963)

$\text{♩} = 92$  A

S1 *p* Sleep lit-tle

S2

A1 *p* *pp*  
Hm Hm Hm

A2 *p* *pp*  
Hm Hm Hm

6

pig-eon and fold your wings, Sleep to the

*p*  
Lit-tle blue pig-eon with vel - vet eyes,

Hm Hm

Hm Hm

10

sing-ing of the mo-ther bird swing-ing,  
Swing-ing the nest where her lit-tle one lies.

Hm Hm

Hm Hm

**B**

14

*p*  
A-way out yon - der I see a star. Sil - v'ry star with

*p*  
A-way out yon - der I see a star. Sil - v'ry star with

Ah Ah

Ah Ah

36

**D**

Upfrom the sea there floats the sob. Of the waves that are break-ing,

Upfrom the sea there floats the sob.

Upfrom the sea there floats the sob.

Upfrom the sea there floats the sob. that are break-ing,

39

*rit.*

*f*

$\text{♩} = 70$

of the waves that are break-ing on the shore. As though they were groan-ing in

of the waves that are break-ing on the shore. As though they were groan-ing in

Of the waves on the shore. As though they were groan-ing in

of the waves that are break-ing on the shore. As though they were groan-ing in

42

ang - uish. Be - moan-ing the ship that shall come no more.

ang - uish. Be moan - - - ing *mf*

ang - uish. Be moan - - - ing *mf*

ang - uish. Be - moan-ing the ship that shall come no more.

**E**

♩ = 94

45

*p* Hm Hm

*p* Hm Hm