

# **Antoine DESSEN**

Arranger, Composer, Director, Interpreter, Publisher, Teacher

France, NANTES

#### **About the artist**

I'm a, now retired, ex-music teacher in music high school,

but still in activity like a

choir director, singer, pianist accompanist, arranger and, at time a few, composer too.

Very involved in what's all about vocal music, whatever the styles,

especially when it's

polyphonic or choral works because I think music allows to

mix people together with an aim of beauty to perform.

**Qualification:** I've several and various

music teacher certificates

Artist page: http://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-singpianist.htm

#### About the piece

Title: Lullaby ("Suo Gan")

**Composer:** Traditional

Arranger: DESSEN, Antoine
Copyright: Public Domain
Instrumentation: 2 Voices
Style: A cappella

#### Antoine DESSEN on free-scores.com

Prohibited distribution on other website.



- listen to the audio
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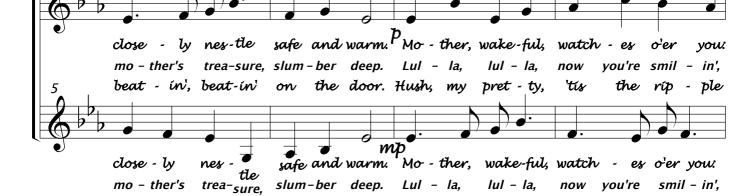
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## LULLABY

### "Suo-Gan" / Old welsh slumber song

Arrgt / Antoine DESSEN (tous droits réservés)





on the door. Hush, my

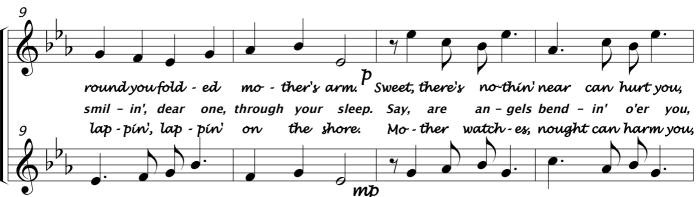
pret-ty,

'tis

the rip-ple

beat - in,

beat - in



round you folded mo - ther's arm. Sweet, there's no-thin' near can hurt you, smil - in', dear one, through your sleep. Say, are an - gels bend - in' o'er you, lap - pin', lap -pin' on the shore. Mo - ther watch-es, nought can harm you,



Sleep, my baby, on my bosom, closely nestle, safe and warm.
Mother, wakeful, watches o'er you; round you: folded mother arms.
Sweet, there's nothin' near can hurt you, nothin' threatens here your rest.
Sleep, my baby, sleep and fear not, sleep you, sweetly, on my breast.

Lulla, lulla, sweetly slumber, mother's treasure, slumber deep.
Lulla, lulla, now you're smilin', smilin', dear one, through your sleep.
Say: are angels bendin' o'er you smilin' down from heaven above?
Is that heavenly smile your answer: love from dreamland answ'rin' love?

Hush, my treasure, t'is a leaflet beatin', beatin' on the door.
Hush, my pretty, t'is a ripple lappin', lappin' on the shore.
Mother watches: nought can harm you; angel warders gather nigh.
Blessed angels bendin' o'er you; sing your lulla, lullaby.