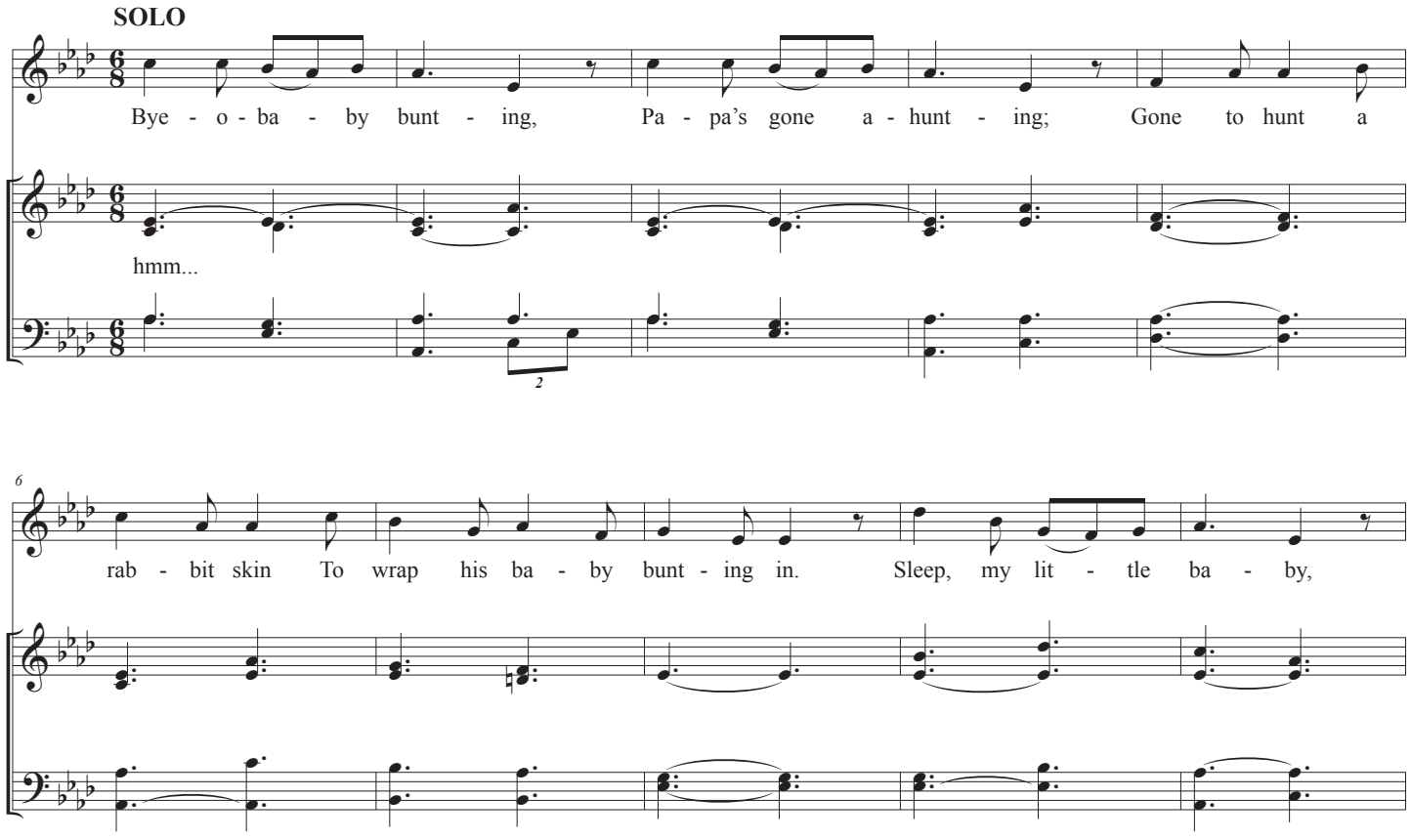
Bye, Baby

B. C. Unseld
(1843-1923)

Bye, Baby

B. C. Unseld



ShorChor

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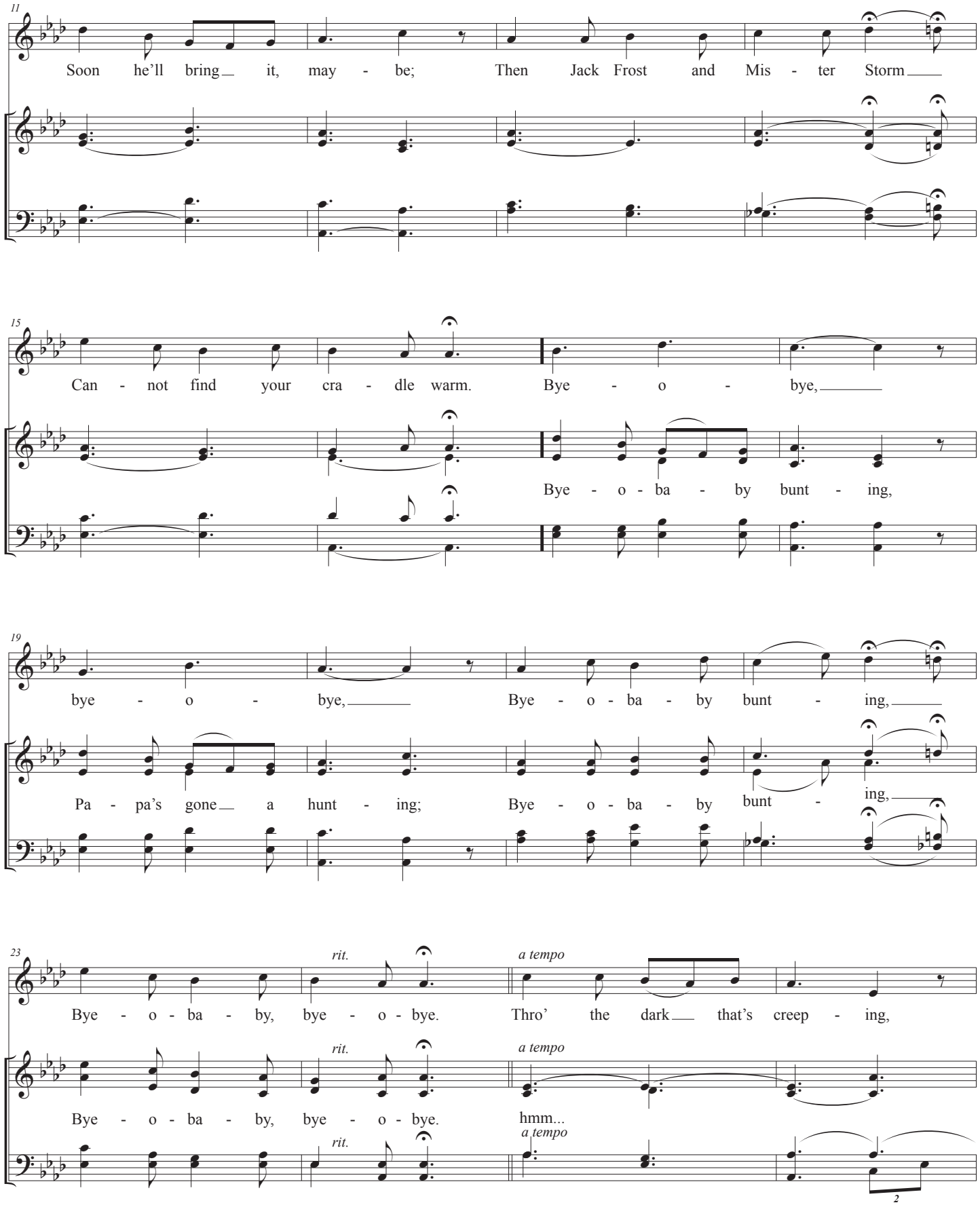
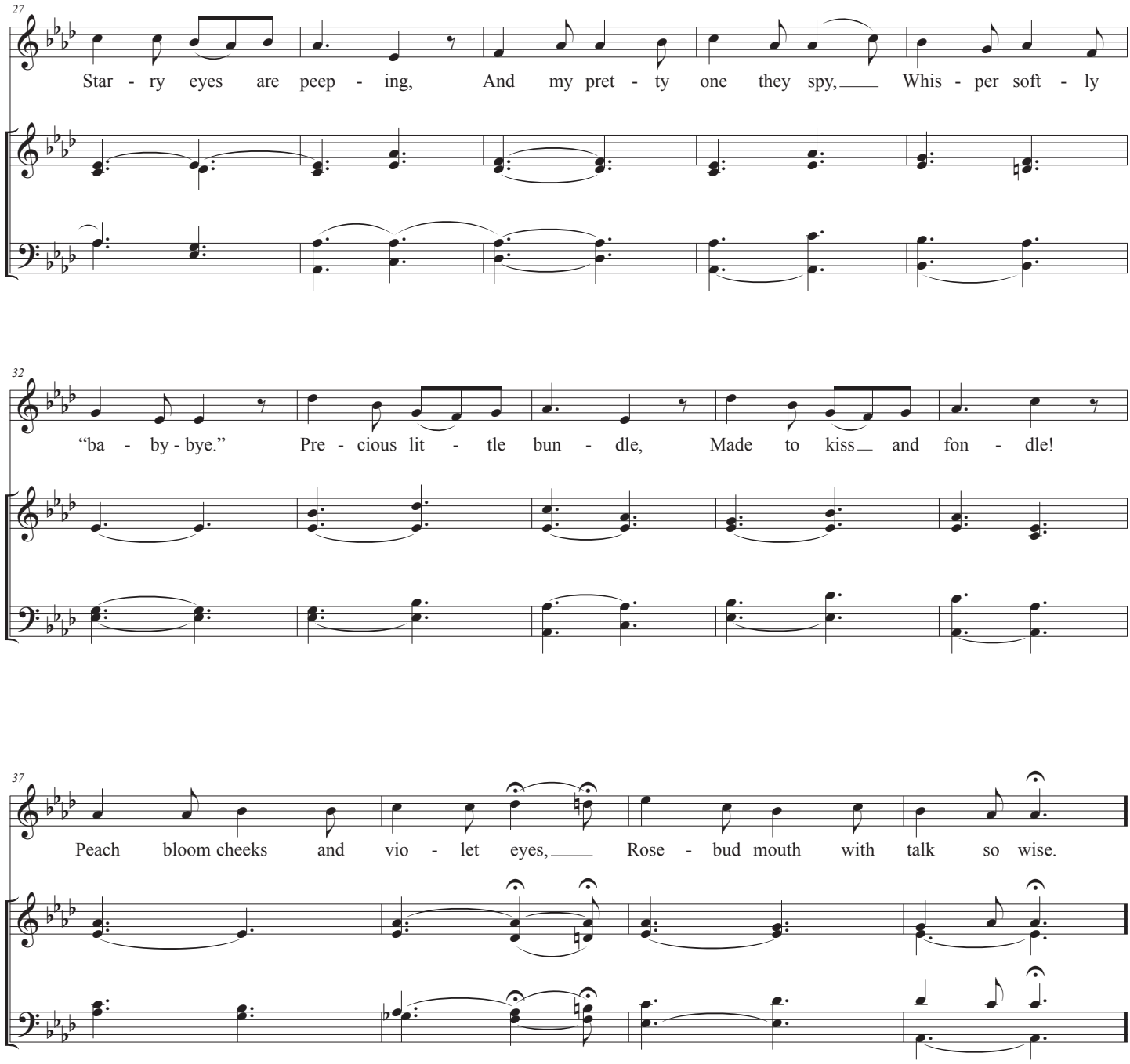
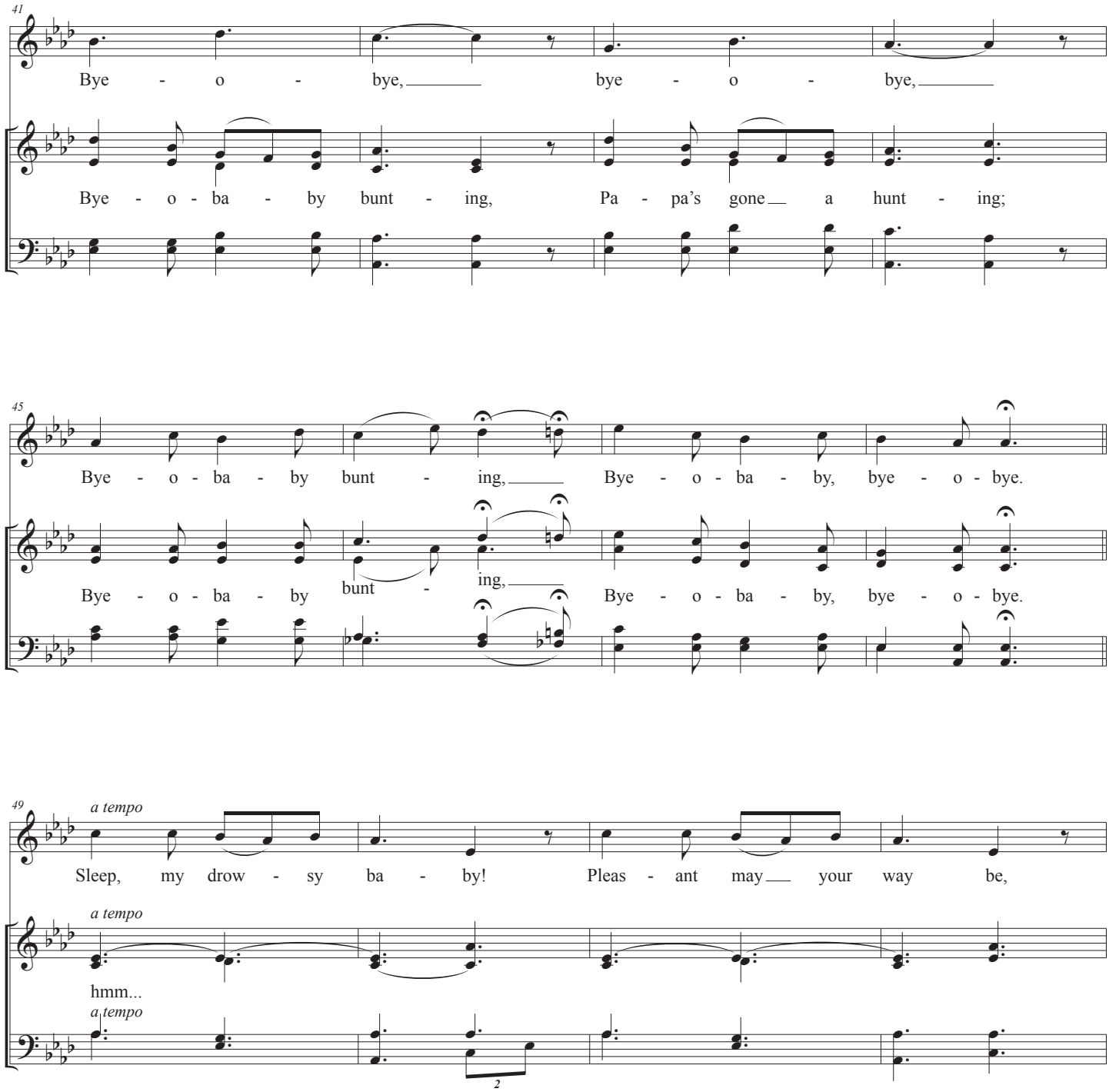
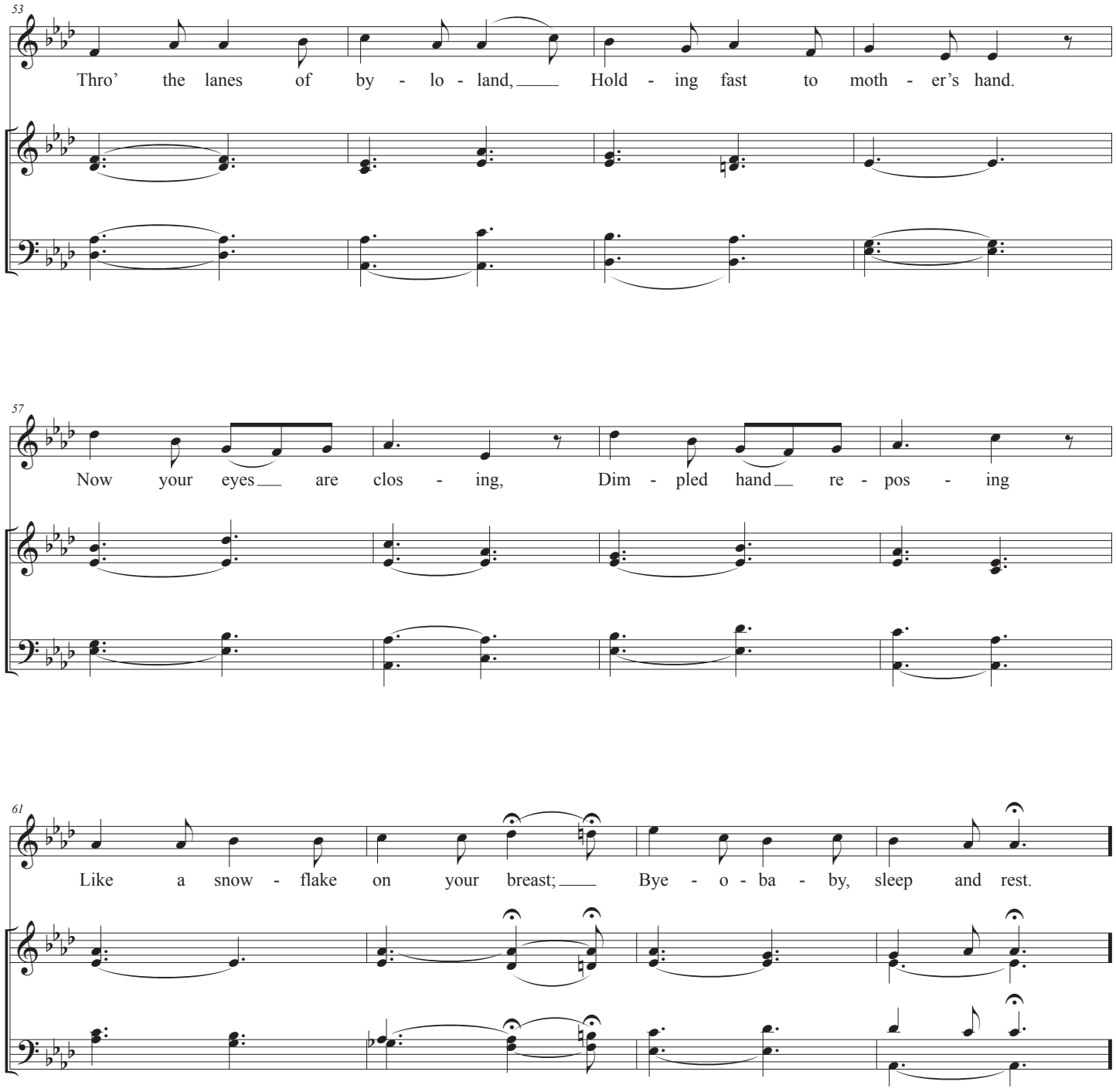

11
Soon he'll bring it, may - be; Then Jack Frost and Mis - ter Storm
15
Can - not find your cra - dle warm. Bye - o - bye,
Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing,
19
bye - o - bye, Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing,
Pa - pa's gone a hunt - ing; Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing,
23
rit.
a tempo
Bye - o - ba - by, bye - o - bye. Thro' the dark that's creep - ing,
Bye - o - ba - by, bye - o - bye. hmm...
2

Bye, Baby

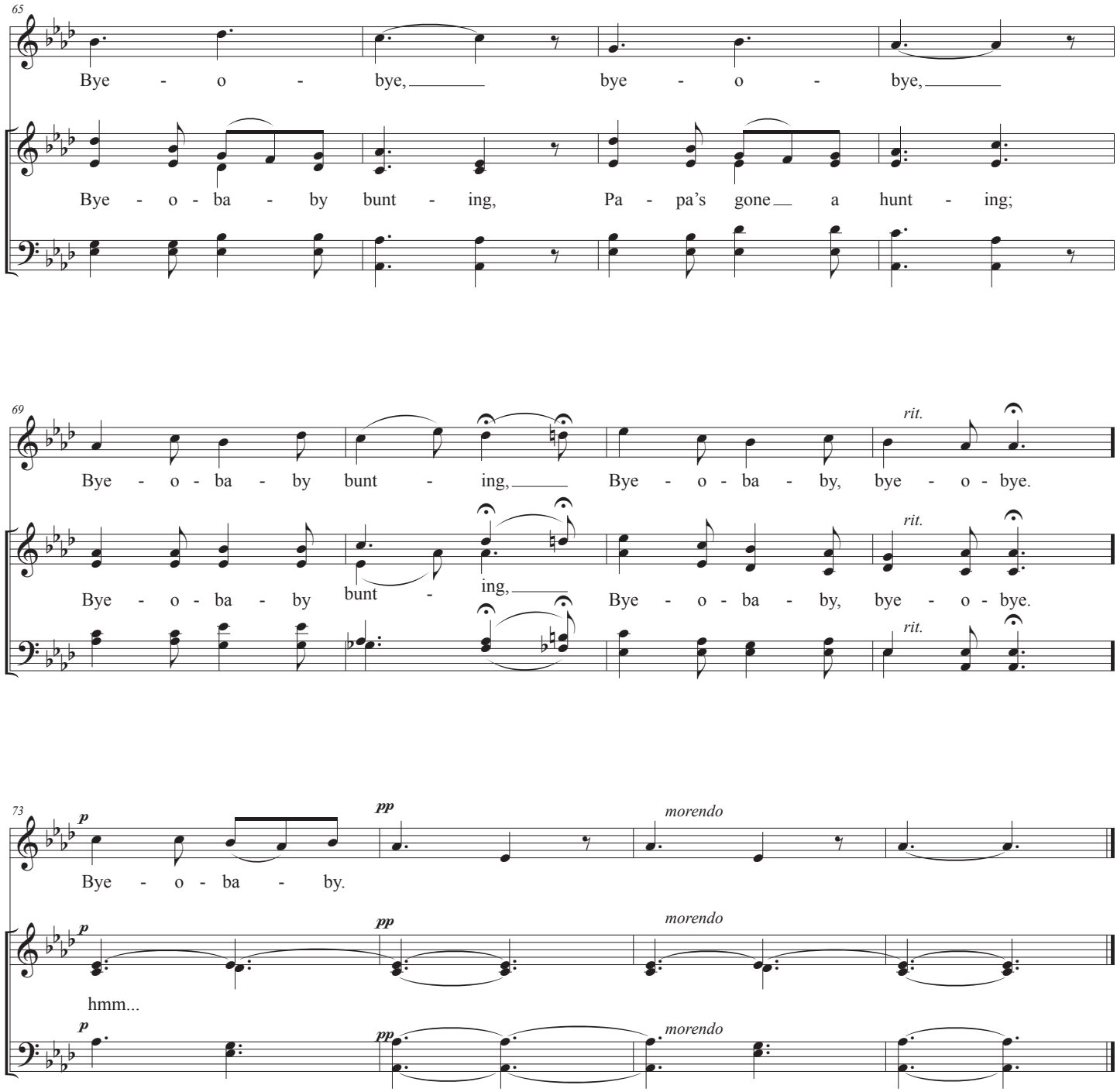

27
Star - ry eyes are peep - ing, And my pret - ty one they spy, Whis - per soft - ly
32
"ba - by - bye." Pre - cious lit - tle bun - dle, Made to kiss and fon - dle!
37
Peach bloom cheeks and vio - let eyes, Rose - bud mouth with talk so wise.


41
Bye - o - bye, bye - o - bye,
Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing, Pa - pa's gone a hunt - ing;
45
Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing, Bye - o - ba - by, bye - o - bye.
Bye - o - ba - by bunt - ing, Bye - o - ba - by, bye - o - bye.
49
a tempo
Sleep, my drow - sy ba - by! Pleas - ant may your way be,
a tempo
hmm...
a tempo
2

Bye, Baby


53
Thro' the lanes of by - lo - land, Hold - ing fast to moth - er's hand.
57
Now your eyes are clos - ing, Dim - pled hand re - pos - ing
61
Like a snow - flake on your breast; Bye - o - ba - by, sleep and rest.

Bye, Baby



Fillmore Brothers
(1900)

Benjamin Carl Unseld (1843-1923) was born in Shepherdstown, West Virginia. He left school at age 14 and pursued various commercial jobs. He started to learn music at age 15 from a friend who had attended a singing school. They went to church and practiced together after work. He witnessed part of the Battle at Antietam in 1862 and soon after moved to Columbia, Pennsylvania, and worked as a railroad clerk. He continued to study music, rented a melodeon, and sang in a choir. He accepted a position as organist at the Methodist Church in Columbia. He studied at the Musical Institute at Providence, Rhode Island, under Eben Tourjée and became the Institute's secretary. He followed Tourjée to Boston when Tourjée helped found the New England Conservatory of Music and was the school's first secretary. He also had additional studies with Theo. F. Seward. He later taught at Fisk University in Nashville, Tennessee, assisting in training the famous Jubilee Singers, and was the first principal of the Virginia Normal School of Music. He was then organist and choirmaster at St, James' Episcopal Church in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and then lived in New York City for fifteen years where he taught, composed, directed choirs, held summer normal schools, edited music and published with the firm Biglow & Main. He later went to Cincinnati, Ohio, as editor with the Fillmore Music House and then to Dayton in a similar capacity with the Lorenz Publishing Company. He then returned to NCY and then moved to Hagerstown, Maryland. In 1911, he moved to Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, as dean of the new James D. Vaughan School of Music. He died in Lawrenceburg. With Seward, he imported John Curwen's Tonic Sol-fa system from England and promoted it, but he method was never widely received in the United States. He wrote many Gospel songs, hymns and secular songs and published a number of volumes for pedagogical use including "The Tonic Sol-Fa Music Reader."

Bye-o-baby bunting,
Papa's gone a-hunting;
Gone to hunt a rabbit skin
To wrap his baby bunting in.
Sleep, my little baby,
Soon he'll bring it, maybe;
Then Jack Frost and Mister Storm
Cannot find your cradle warm.

Bye-o-bye, bye-o-bye,
Bye-o-baby bunting,
Bye-o-baby, bye-o-bye.

Thro' the dark that's creeping,
Starry eyes are peeping,
And my pretty one they spy,
Whisper softly "baby-bye."
Precious little bundle,
Made to kiss and fondle!
Peach bloom cheeks and violet eyes,
Rosebud mouth with talk so wise.

Sleep, my drowsy baby!
Pleasant may your way be,
Thro' the lanes of by-lo-land,
Holding fast to mother's hand.
Now your eyes are closing,
Dimpled hand reposing
Like a snowflake on your breast;
Bye-o-baby, sleep and rest.

Attr. Mrs. Adaline H Beery

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