In memory of my grandmother

Babes in the Woods

SATB a cappella (and optional flute)

Early American Ballad

arr. Lou Warde

Gift of a Song: A Collection of Early American Ballads

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lost in the woods, I've heard people say. And when it was night so

sad was their plight, The sun it went down, and the moon gave no light, They
sobbed and they sighed and they bitterly cried, And the poor little babes they laid down and died.

The robins so red brought laid down and died.

And while they were dead the robins so red brought laid down and died. And while they were dead the robins so red brought laid down and died. And while they were dead the robins so red brought laid down and died.

* In order that the melody is not overpowered by the descant line, it may be necessary to have only one or a few sopranos here while the rest join the tenors with the melody.
straw-ber-ry leaves And they sang this
straw-ber-ry leaves and o-ver them spread; And_ while they were dead they
straw-ber-ry leaves and o-ver them spread; And while they were dead they
straw-ber-ry leaves and o-ver them spread; And while they were dead

song, poor babes they are gone.
sang them this song, poor_ babes in the woods, poor babes they are gone.
sang them this song, poor babes in the woods, poor babes they are gone.
_ they_ sang them this song, poor babes they are gone.

*optional ending: The second verse (m. 9) is sung on an "Ooh" vowel sound while the flute plays the ad lib part.