



# THE SANDMAN.

Words and Music by LUCINE FINCH.

1. Here comes the Sand - man stepping so light - ly, Stealing a - long on the  
 2. Oh! hear the Sand - man sing - ing so soft - ly. Sing - ing the chil - dren to

tips of his toes; And he scat - ters the sand With his own lit - tle hand, In the  
 sleep ev - ry - where; See how drowsy they grow Tired heads drooping low, And

*1st ending.* *2d ending.*

eyes of the sleep - y chil - dren. hear the Sand - man sing - ing.

*rall.* *rall.*

