Des Hold My Hands Tonight

Words and Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Tranquilly

Some little children hear a song
Oh, little hands so soft and white,

that mother sweetly sings
When they are tired and

your memory I keep
Could I but live that
bed-time comes, What joy and peace it brings
time again, To lay you down to sleep

And some sweet children take their dolls to hold so snug and
This lonely life that I have led would all seem gay and

poco rit.
tight But my own dear- ie al ways said,
bright If I could on- ly hear you say,

"Des hold my hands to-night."
"Des hold my hands to-night."

Des hold my hands tonight - 2