

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1918

I'm Knitting A Rosary

Vincent Plunkett

Composer

Robert Levenson

Lyricist

Fisher

Illustrator

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Plunkett, Vincent; Levenson, Robert; and Fisher, "I'm Knitting A Rosary" (1918). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 2205.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/2205>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

I'm Knitting A Rosary



Words by
Robert Levenson
Music by
Vincent Plunkett



VP007973
1918
Dm

Esther

I'M KNITTING A ROSARY

Respectfully dedicated to Private James Lucie

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine
Donor: 688

Words by
ROBERT LEVENSON

Music by
VINCENT PLUNKETT

VOICE

PIANO

Vamp

1. Sit-ting in the twi - light, Knit-ting in her
2. There will come a bright day, In the bye and

hands Comes a child-ish foot - step There her ba - by
bye Hearts will be u - nit - ed, 'Neath a peace-ful

stands "Please tell me Grand-ma - ma, What shall we write to
sky And al-ways they'll hold dear The mes - sage that brought

Pa. cheer You send a kiss, dear, And I'll write this, dear.
 These words they'll cher-ish They'll nev-er per-ish.

CHORUS

I'm knit-ting each day for you, While you're a-cross the sea, Tho' it's

p-f

some-thing to wear For my boy o-ver there, It is just like a ros-a-ry to me.

Ev-'ry stitch a tear Ev-'ry "purl" a prayer I'm knit-ting a

ros-a-ry That will keep you safe and sound for me. I'm me.

marcato

1. 2.

Vp 1918
I

BATTERY A MARCH by Bert Lowe



TRY THESE THEMATICS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

I'M KNITTING A ROSARY

RECITATION BY ROBERT LEVENSON

When a mother's knitting socks or a sweater for her boy,
 Tho' her heart is touched with sorrow there is still a bit of joy,
 For it's then she starts a-thinking of the days that have long gone by,
 When she knitted little baby things while she hummed a lullaby;
 And as she rocked the cradle with ev'ry stitch she made,
 She looked at her baby's smiling face and in her heart she prayed
 That he'd grow to be the kind of man she'd be proud to call her son,
 So that when the Master called her home, He'd say to her: "Well done!"
 And he is that kind of man to-day; he's gone to do his bit,
 There's a service flag in the window and that mother's mighty proud of it.
 She's always sending little things that will cheer and comfort him,
 That's why she's knitting all day long until the light grows dim.
 It isn't made of yarn at all — this sweater that he'll wear,
 It's made of a mother's heart-strings and it's knit with love and care.
 She murmurs little pray'rs for him there in the setting sun,
 As she counts the stitches like a rosary — one by one.
 So is it any wonder as she sits there day by day,
 That when her heart grows weary you'll hear her softly say:

Sing:

Every stitch a tear, ev'ry purl a prayer,
 I'm knitting a rosary that will keep you safe and sound for me.

* After singing a verse and one chorus, the singer recites this poem while the music of the chorus is played softly. When the point marked "SING" is reached the singer should sing the remaining lines just as they are in the chorus.

Copies on sale at all Music Shops or will be sent by the Publishers on receipt of 15cts. each (Postpaid)

"101st REGIMENT U.S.A. MARCH" by Bert Potter

"SOCIETY BUDDS" WALTZ, by Bert Lowe



"FIRE FLY" NOVELTY, by A. Fred Phillips