

Lullaby Baby

Vol. 2

Brahms' Lullaby (Cradle Song)

JOHANNES BRAHMS & ANONYMOUS, 1868

Lullaby and goodnight,
with roses bedight
With lilies o'er spread is
baby's wee bed

Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed

Lullaby and goodnight,
thy mother's delight
Bright angels beside
my darling abide

Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

HAROLD ARLEN & YIP HARBURG, 1939

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
And the dreams that you dream of, once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday, I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow; why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why oh why can't I?

Little Bo Peep

TRADITIONAL

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
 And doesn't know where to find them
 Leave them alone and they'll come home
 Wagging their tails behind them

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 And doesn't know where to find them
 Leave them alone and they'll come home
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Hush My Darling

MARTHA BEAN, 2017

Drift off through the clouds
 In your little boat
 And sail by the sparkling stars

The marshmallow clouds
 So fluffy and light
 Will cuddle you all through the hours

So hush my darling
 Until the morning comes
 Rest with me
 Until we see the sun

No need to cry
 For here I will stay
 Until you are fast asleep

Wrapped up in your cradle
 Cozy and warm
 Every night I will keep you

Hush my darling
 Until the morning comes
 Rest with me
 Until we see the sun

And I will keep you
 I will keep you
 I will keep you safe from harm

Wild Mountain Thyme

TRADITIONAL

Oh, the summertime is coming
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 And the wild mountain thyme
 Blooms around the purple heather

Will ye go, lassie, go?
 And we'll all go together
 To pull wild mountain thyme

All around the purple heather
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

Will ye go, lassie, go?
 And we'll all go together
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 All around the purple heather
 Will ye go, lassie, go?

Hushabye Mountain

ROBERT B. SHERMAN & RICHARD M. SHERMAN, 1968

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
 Softly blows o'er Lullaby Bay,
 It fills the sails of boats that are waiting,
 Waiting to sail your worries away

It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain,
 And your boat waits down by the quay
 The winds of night so softly are sighing,
 Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain,
 Wave goodbye to cares of the day,
 And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
 Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

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 Wave goodbye to cares of the day,
 And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
 Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

Danny Boy

FREDERIC WEATHERLEY, 1910

Oh Danny Boy,
The pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside

The summer's gone,
And all the roses falling
Tis you, tis you must go
And I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy
I love you so

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy
I love you so

Skye Boat Song

TRADITIONAL

Speed bonnie boat like a
bird on the wing
"Onward" the sailors cry
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl,
loud the waves roar
Thunderclaps rend the air

Baffled our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

Speed bonnie boat like a
bird on the wing
Onward the sailors cry
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea, over the sea
Over the sea to Skye

Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral (Irish Lullaby)

JAMES ROYCE SHANNON, 1913

Over in Killarney, many years ago
 My mother sang a song to me in tones so soft and low
 Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way
 And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Hush now, don't you cry
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 That's an Irish lullaby

German Cradle Song

TRADITIONAL

Lu-lu-lullaby
 Hush my baby, do not cry
 In your cradle now you swing
 Until you sleep I'll softly sing
 Lu-lullaby

Lu-lu-lullaby
 Hush my baby, do not cry
 In your cradle now you swing
 Until you sleep I'll softly sing
 Lu-lullaby

Golden Slumbers

THOMAS DEKKER, 1603

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,
 Smiles await you when you rise
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,
 And I will sing a lullaby

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,
 Smiles await you when you rise
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,
 And I will sing a lullaby

Didn't Leave Nobody but the Baby

TRADITIONAL

Go to sleep you little babe
Go to sleep you little babe
Your mamma's gone away and your daddy's gonna stay
Didn't leave nobody but the baby

Go to sleep you little babe (go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (go to sleep you little babe)
Everybody's gone in the cotton and the corn
Didn't leave nobody but the baby

You're a sweet little babe (you're a sweet little babe)
You're a sweet little babe (you're a sweet little babe)
Honey in the rock and the sugar don't stop
Gonna bring a bottle to the baby

Go to sleep you little babe (go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (go to sleep you little babe)
You and me and Daddy makes three
Don't need no other lovin' baby