Music for Children- Book 2

Sleep, Baby, sleep

Sleep, baby sleep, Thy father guards the sheep.

Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree and from it fall sweet dreams for thee.

Sleep, baby, sleep, thy father guards the sheep.

Sleep baby sleep, our cottage vale is deep.

The little lamb is on the green, with woolly fleece so soft and clean.

Sleep, baby sleep, our cottage vale is deep.

Sleep baby sleep, down where the woodbines creep.

Be always like the lamb so mild.

A kind and sweet and gentle child.

Sleep baby sleep.

Sleep baby sleep.