

## A Lullaby

Charlotte Church

I'll set you a swing in a purple bell  
of the Lady finger,  
Where brown bees linger  
And loiter long  
I'll set you a swing in a fairy dell,  
To the silv'ry ring  
of a fairy song.

I'll put you afloat in a boat of pearl  
On a moonlit sea,  
Where your path shall be  
Of silver and blue  
To fairyland children, sweet girl,  
To its rod-strewn strand bathed in glist'ning dew  
Bathed in glist'ning dew.  
I'll make you a nest, a soft, warm nest,  
In my heart's core,  
Alanniv ashore  
When day is gone,  
Where costlly curled on mother's breast  
My Share o' the world  
You'll rest till dawn