

## Lullaby Of The Leaves

Keely Smith

Rustling of the leaves used to be my lullaby  
In the sunny South when I was a tot so high  
And now that I have grown  
And myself alone

Cradle me where Southern skies  
Can watch me with a million eyes  
Sing me to sleep  
Lullaby of the leaves

Cover me with heaven's blue  
And let me dream a dream or two  
Sing me to sleep  
Lullaby of the leaves

I'm breezing along, along with the breeze  
I'm hearing a song, a song thru the trees  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
That fine melody caressing the shore  
Familiar to me, I've heard it before  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, that's Southland

Don't I feel it in my soul  
And don't I know I've reached my goal  
Sing me to sleep  
Lullaby of the Leaves