

## Sweet and a Lullaby

Natalie Merchant

There's not a rose where I seek  
comely as my baby's cheek  
There's not a comb of honey-bee,  
So full of sweets as babe to me  
And it's O! so sweet  
Sweet and a lullaby

There's not a star that shines on high  
Brighter than my baby's eye  
Not a boat upon the sea  
Can dance like baby does for me  
And it's O! so sweet  
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And it's O! so sweet  
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No silk has ever spun so fine  
As the hair of baby mine

My baby smells more sweet to me  
smells of spring in the elder tree  
And it's O! so sweet  
Sweet and a lullaby