

## Rock A Bye Baby

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Rock-a-bye, baby  
In the treetop  
When the wind blows  
The cradle will rock  
When the bough breaks  
The cradle will fall  
And down will come baby  
Cradle and all

Baby is drowsing  
Cosy and fair  
Mother sits near  
In her rocking chair  
Forward and back  
The cradle she swings  
And though baby sleeps  
He hears what she sings

From the high rooftops  
Down to the sea  
No one's as dear  
As baby to me  
Wee little fingers  
Eyes wide and bright  
Now sound asleep  
Until morning light