

Lullabies for Sleepy Eyes Lyrics

Performed by Susie Tallman & Friends

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Suo Gan

(Traditional Old Welsh)

Sleep my dear one lovely babe, I will rock you now to sleep, As I hold you, dreams will fill you, lovely babe go to sleep. Close your eyes now love surrounds you, little wonder little light. Sleep my dear one lovely babe,

I will rock you now to sleep.

Sleep my darling, gentle baby, I will hold you dear to me. Night is falling stars are shining,

little one now close your eyes. Dream of angels all around thee, fields of flowers starry sky.

Sleep my darling, gentle baby,

I will keep you near to me.

Sleep my baby on my bosom, warm and cozy will it prove. Round thee mother's arms are

folding in her heart a mother's love. There shall no one come to harm thee, Naught shall ever break thy rest. Sleep my darling babe in quiet, Sleep on mother's gentle breast.

Dance to Your Daddy

(Traditional Scottish)

Dance to your daddy, my little laddie,

Dance to your daddy, my little lamb.

You shall have a fishie on a little dishie, you shall have a fishie when the boat comes in.

Dance to your daddy, my little baby,

Dance to your daddy my little lamb.

You shall have a fish and you shall have a fin,

and you shall have a haddock when the boat comes in.

Dance to your daddy, my little baby,

Dance to your daddy my little one.

You shall have a fish and you shall have a fin, and you shall have a fishie when the boat comes in.

Morningtown Ride

(Popular Australian children's song made famous by The Seekers / Written by Malvina Reynolds, Amadeo Music, ASCAP)

Train whistle blowin' makes a sleepy noise, Underneath the blankets are all the girls
and boys. Rockin' rollin' ridin' out along the bay,
all bound for morning town many miles away.
Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell, sandman swings the lantern to show that all
is well. Rockin' rollin' ridin' out along the bay,
all bound for morning town many miles away.
Maybe it is raining, when our train will ride,
all the little travelers are warm and snug inside. Rockin' rollin' ridin' out along the bay,
all bound for morning town many miles away.
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere
there is day, somewhere there is morning
town many miles away. Rockin' rollin' ridin'
out along the bay, all bound for morning town many miles away.

Little Boy Blue

(Traditional English)

Little boy blue come blow your horn, the sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn,
where is the boy who looks after the sheep, he's under the haystack fast asleep.

Little girl sweet, come sing your song, the sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the
corn, where is the girl who looks after the sheep, she's under the haystack fast asleep.

Little boy blue come blow your horn, the sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn,
where is the boy who looks after the sheep, he's under the haystack fast asleep.

Raisins & Almonds

(Traditional Yiddish Lullaby)

To my little one's cradle in the night, comes a little goat snowy and white, the goat will trot to the market, while mother her watch does keep, bringing back raisins and almonds, sleep my little one sleep.

Under baby's cradle in the night, stands a goat so soft and snowy white, the goat will go to the market, to bring you wonderful treats, he'll bring you raisins and almonds, sleep my little one sleep.

To my little one's cradle in the night, comes a little goat snowy and white, the goat will trot to the market while father's watch does keep, bringing back raisins and almonds, sleep, my little one sleep.

German Cradle Song

(Traditional)

Lullaby, hush my babe and do not cry, in your cradle now you swing, until you sleep I'll softly sing, Lullaby.

Lulla, lullaby, birds above you gliding high, wishing you a peaceful sleep, close your eyes and do not peek, Lullaby.

Lulla, lullalee, a nightingale will sing for thee, a song so soft upon your ear, tis only for a babe to hear, Lullalee.

Lulla, Lullaby, robin redbreast in the sky, lands upon the nest she built, and babe you snuggle in your quilt, Lullaby.

Lulla, Lullaby, blessed is the babe so shy, baby birdies in the tree, snuggle up so merrily, Lullaby, Lullaby.

Fais Dodo

(Traditional French Lullaby)

Go to sleep my little brother, go to sleep oh close your eyes. Go to sleep my little brother, go to sleep oh close your eyes. Mother is baking, cake she is making, it will be ready for brother's awaking. Go to sleep my little brother, go to sleep oh close your eyes.

Fais dodo Colas mon p'tit frere, fais dodo t'auras du lolo. Fais dodo, Colas mon p'tit frere, fais dodo t'auras du lolo. Maman est en haut, qui fait du gateau, papa est en bas, qui fait (du) chocolat. Fais dodo, Colas mon p'tit frere, fais dodo t'auras du lolo.

Go to sleep my sweet little sister, go to sleep and you'll have a treat. Go to sleep my sweet little sister, go to sleep and you'll have a treat. Mama makes cake, it's ready to bake, Papa's down below and he's making cocoa. Go to sleep my sweet little sister, go to sleep my sweet little one.

Bye, Baby Bunting

(Traditional English)

Bye, baby bunting, Daddy's gone a
hunting. Bye, baby bunting, brother's gone a hunting, to get a fleece so warm and trim
to wrap their baby bunting in.

Bye, baby bunting, Mama's gone a
milking. Bye, baby bunting, sister's
gone a silking, to make the babe so
warm at night to help the babe sleep sound tonight.

Bye, baby bunting, Daddy's gone a
hunting. Bye, baby bunting, brother's gone a hunting, to get a fleece so warm and trim
to wrap their baby bunting in.

Hush Now, My Baby

(Traditional)

Hush now, my baby, lie still with your daddy, your mommy has gone to the mill,
to grind you some wheat to make you a treat, and so my dear baby lie still.

Hush now, my baby, lie still with your daddy, your mommy has baked you a pie, with
crust that is golden, sweet apples it's holdin'

and so now my baby don't cry.

Hush now, my baby and sleep well till

morning, the bright moon looks on thee tonight, the wind in the trees may lull you to
sleep, and so now my baby sleep tight.

Toora Loora Loora

(Irish Lullaby / Written by James R. Shannon)

Toora loora loora, toora loora li,
toora loora loora, hush now don't you cry.
Ah, toora loora loora, toora loora li,
toora loora loora, it's an Irish Lullaby.

Baloo Baleerie

(Traditional Gaelic Song)

Baloo baleerie, baloo, baleerie, baloo,
baleerie, baloo balee.

Gang a wa peerie fairies,

gang a wa peerie fairies,

Gang a wa peerie fairies frae oor ben noo.

Goodnight To You All

(Traditional English Round)

Goodnight to you all
and sweet be your sleep
may angels around you their silent watch keep. Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Rock-A-Bye Baby

(Traditional English Lullaby)

Rock-a-bye, baby, on 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.
Rock-a-bye, baby, gently you swing,
over the cradle, mother will sing,
sweet is the lullaby o'er your nest that
tenderly sings my baby to rest.

Summertime

(Lullaby from Porgy & Bess / Written by George Gershwin, Ira Gershwin, Du Bose Heyward)

Summertime and the living is easy, fish are jumping and the cotton is high.
Oh your daddy's rich
and your mama's good looking,
so hush little baby don't you cry.
One of these mornings you're going to
rise up singing and you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky.
Until that morning there's nothing can harm you, with daddy and mama standing by.

Waltzing Matilda

(Unofficial Australian anthem / Written by Marie Cowan, AB Patterson)

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong under the shade of a koolabah tree, and he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me, and he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong, up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee, and he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me, and he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred, down came the troopers one, two, three. Where's that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?

You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me. Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?

You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong, you'll never catch me alive said he, and his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me, and his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong, you'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Baby's Bed A Silver Moon

(Traditional English Lullaby / Written by Thomas Decker)

Baby's bed a silver moon, sailing o'er the sky.

Sailing o'er the sea of sleep,

while the star's float by.

Sail baby sail, far across the sea,

only don't forget to come back again to me.

Baby's fishing for a dream, fishing near and far,

her line a silver moon beam is

her bait a silver star.

Sail baby sail, far across the sea,

only don't forget to come back again to me.