

SWEET DREAMS lyrics

The most effective lullabies do not come from a recording; they are sung or hummed by a parent to the child.

A parent's voice quality is unimportant. Rather, it is the closeness of your child held next to you, hearing the voice of the most important person in that child's world, caring enough about his/her wellbeing to croon a soothing calm.

For those available, the words to the lullabies on Sweet Dreams are here for your use. Please understand that many of them are traditional tunes, passed on in the oral tradition, and may be different than versions you find printed elsewhere.

Make up your own words, if you wish! And by all means, include your child's name in your singing, as much as possible - that name is sweet music to a child's ears.

SKIDAMARINK

Skidamarink a-dink a-dink, skidamarink a-doo, I love you.
Skidamarink a-dink a-dink, skidamarink a-doo, I love you.
I love you in the morning and in the afternoon,
I love you in the evening and underneath the moon, oh,
Skidamarink a-dink a-dink, skidamarink a-doo, I love you.

LAVENDER'S BLUE

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,
When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen.
Who told you so, dilly dilly, who told you so?
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly, that told me so!

FOR JOSHUA (no lyrics; tune written for a grandchild)

SETH, CHILD OF JOY (no lyrics; tune written for a grandchild)

MY LITTLE WELSH HOME (W.S.Gwynne Williams)

I am dreaming of the mountains of my home,
Of the mountains where in childhood I would roam.
I have dwelt 'neath summer skies, Where the summer never dies,
But my heart is in the mountains of my home.

I can see the little homestead on the hill;
I can hear the magic music of the rill;
There is nothing to compare, With the love that once was there,
In that lonely little homestead on the hill.

I can see the quiet churchyard down below,
Where the mountain breezes wander to and fro,
And when God my soul will keep, It is there I want to sleep,
With those dear old folks that loved me long ago.

SUO GAN

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.

FAIS DODO

Fais dodo, Colas, mon p'tit frère
(Go to sleep, Colas, my little brother)
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo
(Go to sleep and you will have some milk)
Maman es en haut qui fait du gateau
(Mama is upstairs making a cake)
Papa est en bas qui fait du chocolat
(Papa is downstairs making chocolate)
Fais dodo, Colas, mon p'tit frère
(Go to sleep, Colas, my little brother)
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo
(Go to sleep and you will have some milk)

DRINK TO ME ONLY (words by Ben Johnson, 1616)

Drink to me only with thine eyes, and I will pledge with mine.
Or leave a kiss within the cup, and I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise, doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip, I would not change for thine.

SCHLAF, KINDLEIN, SCHLAF

Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf
(Sleep, baby, sleep)
Der Vater hüt't die Schaf
(Thy father tends the sheep)
Die Mutter schüttelt's Bäumelein,
(Thy mother shakes the branches small)
Da fällt herab ein Träumelein.
(Lovely dreams in showers fall)
Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf! (Sleep, baby, sleep)

TOORA LOORA LOORA

Toora loora loora, toora loora lie,
Toora loora loora, hush now, don't you cry.
Toora loora loora, toora loora lie,
Toora loora loora, that's an Irish lullaby!

HOME ON THE RANGE (lyrics by John Lomax, 1910)

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
and the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
and the skies are not cloudy all day.

LONG, LONG AGO

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
Sing me the songs I delight in to hear
Long, long ago, long ago
Now you are come all my fears are removed
Let me forget for how long you have roved.
Let me believe that you love as you loved
Long, long ago, long ago.

ELEGY FOR ARYN

(no lyrics; tune written for a grandchild who died before birth)

ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE HORSES

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleepy little baby.
When you wake, you shall have cake,
And all the pretty little horses.
Blacks and bays, dapples and greys,
Go to sleepy little baby,
Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleepy little baby.

HUSH LITTLE BABY

Hush, little baby, don't say a word
Mama's gonna buy you a mockingbird.
And if that mockingbird don't sing,
Mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
If that diamond ring turns brass,
Mama's gonna buy you a looking glass.
If that looking glass gets broke,
Mama's gonna buy you a billy goat.
If that billy goat won't pull,
Mama's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
If that cart and bull turn over,
Mama's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
If that dog named Rover won't bark,
Mama's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

A BLESSING FOR ISAAC (no lyrics; song written for a grandchild)

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world, heard in the day,
Lulled by the moonlight have all passed away.
Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's bus throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

ROCKABYE BABY

Rockabye 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.

I SEE THE MOON

I see the moon and the moon sees me
And the moon sees somebody I'd like to see.
God bless the moon and God bless me,
And God bless the somebody I'd like to see.

NEN, NEN, KORORIYO

Nen nen kororiyo okororiyo
(Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep)
Boyawa yoikoda nenneshina
(Be good, baby, now go to sleep)
Boyano amoriwa dokoeitta
(Do you know where your nurse has gone?)
Anoyama koete satoeitta
(Gone to her village across the mountain far away)
Neyano omiyage nani morata
(What will she bring baby from yonder town?)
Denden taikoni sho no fue
(A lovely flute and a thunder-sounding drum)

SAKURA

Sakura, sakura	Cherry blossoms, cherry blossoms,
No-yama mo sato mo	On Meadow-hills and mountains
Mi-watasu kagiri	As far as you can see.
Kasumi ka kumo ka	Is it a mist, or clouds?
Asahi ni niou	Fragrant in the morning sun.
Sakura, sakura	Cherry blossoms, cherry blossoms,
Hana-zakari	Flowers in full bloom.

DREMA (no known lyrics)

CHRIST CHILD LULLABY

My love, my pride, my treasure oh
My wonder new and pleasure oh
My son, my beauty, ever You
Who am I to bear You here?

The cause of talk and tale am I
The cause of greatest fame am I
The cause of proudest care on high
To have for mine, the King of all

And though You are the King of all
They sent You to the manger stall
Where at Your feet they all shall fall
And glorify my child, the King