Lyrics book for

*Lullaby and Goodnight
33 Lullabies for Babies*

-Amy Robbins-Wilson
The “Lullaby Lady” at Lullaby-Link.com
LULLABY

All Night, All Day - traditional African American lullaby

All night, all day, angels watching over me my Lord
All night, all day angels watching over me.
When at night I go to sleep
Angels watching over me my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Angels watching over me.
All night, all day, angels watching over me, my Lord
All night, all day, angels watching over me.

Dance to Your Daddy/Little Boy Blue/
Mary Mary Quite Contrary
-a medley of three nursery rhymes

Dance to your Daddy, my little baby
Dance to your Daddy, my little lamb
You shall have a fishy, in a little dishy
You shall have a fishy when the boat comes in.

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

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
how does your garden grow?
With silverbells and cockleshells
and pretty maids all in a row.
Frère Jacques  –traditional French lullaby

Frère Jacques, frère Jacque
Dormez-vous?  Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines
Ding, dang, dong!
Ding, dang, dong!

Are you sleeping?  Are you sleeping?
Brother John?  Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing!  Morning bells are ringing!
Ding, dang, dong!
Ding, dang, dong!

Lavender's Blue  –traditional English

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,
Lavender's green
When you are King, dilly dilly,
I shall be Queen

Lavender’s green dilly, dilly
Lavender’s blue
You must love me, dilly, dilly
‘cause I love you.

Who told you so, dilly dilly,
Who told you so?
’Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,
That told me so
My Bonnie - traditional English

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye the winds o'er the ocean
And blow ye the winds o'er the sea
Oh blow ye the winds o'er the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

There was an Old Woman – traditional English

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Seventeen times as high as the moon
Where she was going I could not but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom
“Old woman, old woman, old woman” quoth I
“Oh wither, oh wither, oh wither so high?”
“To sweep the cobwebs from the sky, but I’ll be with you by and by.”
Hush Little Baby (Mockingbird song) – traditional American lullaby

Hush, little baby, don't say a word.
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird won't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

I See the Moon – traditional Irish

I see the moon, the moon sees me
shining through the leaves of the old oak tree
Oh, let the light that shines on me
shine on the one I love.

Over the mountain, over the sea,
back where my heart is longing to be
Oh, let the light that shines on me
shine on the one I love.

I hear the lark, the lark hears me
singing from the leaves of the old oak tree
Oh, let the lark that sings to me
sing to the one I love,

Over the mountains, over the sea
back where my heart is longing to be
Oh, let the lark that sings to me
sing to the one I love.
Sleep, My Babe – traditional Welsh lullaby

Sleep, my babe, no ill betide thee
All through the night.
Guardian angels watch beside thee
All through the night.

O’er thy cradle stars are beaming
Silver bright the moon is gleaming;
You shall tread the land of dreaming
All through the night.

While the earth in calm reposes,
All through the night.
You shall sleep as sleep the roses
All through the night.

Hushed from sorrow and repining,
Rest until the sun is shining,
In my loving arms reclining
All through the night.
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star  –traditional nursery rhyme

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky

When the blazing sun is gone
When he nothing shines upon
Then you show your little light
Twinkle, twinkle all the night

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
He could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep
And often through my curtains peep
For you never shut your eye,
‘til the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
The Moon Lullaby  –by Amy Robbins-Wilson

I see the moon.
The moon sees me.
God bless the moon,
And God bless me

I see the stars.
The stars see me.
God bless the stars,
And God bless me

I see the world.
The world sees me.
God bless the world,
And God bless me.

I know an angel
Watches over me.
God bless the angels,
And God bless me.
Too rah loo rah loo ral

Over in Killarney
Many years ago,
My Mother sang a song to me
In tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good old Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day.

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby."

Oft in dreams I wander
To that cot again,
I feel her arms a-huggin' me
As when she held me then.
And I hear her voice a -hummin'
To me as in days of yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.
Child of Sunshine by Amy Robbins-Wilson

You are my Child of Sunshine
You are my very brightest moon,
You are the starlight in my eyes
From July right through June.

You are the well where I do wish
Where fountains overflow
You are my deep primeval forest
Where the tall pines grow.

You are my still and sleeping lake
You are my winter squall
And through all your changing moods
Deeper in love with you I fall.

You are my wolf that howls at night
You are my owl that hoots and cries
And through all those darkened hours
I sing you lullabies

You are my ocean’s wisest dream
You are my cool wind’s favorite dance
I am yours and you are mine
And none of this is by chance.

You are my Child of Sunshine
And when you travel near or far,
I hope that you will always know
My heart is where you are.
Wild Mountain Thyme – traditional English

Oh, the Spring it is a coming
And the trees are softly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme blooms along the purple heather
Will ye go, laddie, go? And we will all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme all along the purple heather
Will ye go, laddie, go?

I shall build my love a bower over by yon crystal fountain
And in it I shall pile all the treasures of the mountain.
Will ye go, laddie, go? And we will all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme all along the purple heather
Will ye go, laddie, go?

Well if my true love will not go, I shall surely find another
Who'll pick wild mountain thyme all along the purple heather
Will ye go, laddie, go? And we will all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme all along the purple heather
Will ye go, laddie, go?

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

Writing this letter, containing three lines
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

Repeat first verse
The Riddle Song – traditional Appalachian lullaby

I gave my love a cherry
That had no stone
I gave my love a chicken
That had no bone
I gave my love a ring
That had no end
I gave my love a baby
With no crying.
I gave my love a cherry.

How can there be a cherry
That has no stone?
And how can there be a chicken
That has no bone?
And how can there be a ring
That has no end?
And how can there be a baby
With no crying?
I gave my love a cherry.

A cherry when it's blooming
It has no stone
A chicken when in the shell
It has no bone
A ring when it’s rolling
It has no end
A baby when it's sleeping
has no cryin’.
I gave my love a cherry

Oh, How Lovely is the Evening – traditional round

Oh, how lovely is the evening
Is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong
Kumbaya – traditional Creole Spiritual

Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
Oh, Lord, kumbaya

Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Someone's cryin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's cryin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's cryin' my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Someone's prayin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's prayin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's prayin' my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Someone's singin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's singin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's singin' my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Someone's sleepin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's sleepin' my Lord, come by here
Someone's sleepin' my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here
All the Pretty Little Horses - traditional African American lullaby with new verse lyrics by Amy Robbins-Wilson

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

In my arms, safe from harm
Rocks my lovely little baby.
Deep blue skies, reflected in your eyes
Worlds of wonder are yet to be.

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

Rock a bye Baby – traditional American lullaby

Rock-a-bye baby, in the tree top
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall
And down will come baby, cradle and all
Angels Watch Over My Baby Girl - by Amy Robbins-Wilson

Angels watch over my baby,
Grant him a lifetime of your care
So that even when I cannot be with him
I'll know you will always be there.

Angels watch over my baby,
Grant him a lifetime of your love
So that even when my eyes are closed
I'll know that you watch over from above.

Angels watch over my baby,
Bless every eyelash and curl
For there is no one on earth any dearer
To me, than my little baby girl.

Angels Watch Over My Baby Boy - by Amy Robbins-Wilson

Angels watch over my baby,
Grant him a lifetime of your care
So that even when I cannot be with him
I'll know you will always be there.

Angels watch over my baby,
Grant him a lifetime of your love
So that even when my eyes are closed
I'll know that you watch over from above.

Angels watch over my baby,
Grant him your laughter and joy.
For there is no one on earth any dearer,
to me, than my little baby boy
**Golden Slumbers** – traditional English

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes  
Smiles awake you when you rise  
Sleep pretty baby do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby.

Cares you know not therefore sleep  
While I o’er you watch do keep  
Sleep pretty baby do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby.

**Brahms’ Lullaby** – traditional lullaby by Brahms

Lullaby and good night, with roses bedight  
With lilies o’er spread is baby's wee bed  
Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber be blessed  
Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber be blessed

Lullaby and good night, thy mother's delight  
Bright angels beside my darling abide  
They will guard thee at rest, may thy slumber be blessed  
They will guard thee at rest, may thy slumber be blessed

**Sleep Little Baby** – lyrics by Amy Robbins-Wilson

Rock a bye baby here in my arms  
Though the wind blows it means you no harm  
Sleep little baby close to my chest  
Angels watch over you as you rest.

Rock a bye baby Mamma loves you  
Puppy dogs bark and kittens they mew.  
Close your eyes baby don’t you weep  
Mamma will hold you now as you sleep.

Dream little baby, safe on my arm  
I will keep you safe and warm.  
Sleep little baby, no worries to hold  
You are a treasure more precious than gold.
All Through the Night – traditional Welsh lullaby

Sleep my child and peace attend thee,
All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and dale in slumber sleeping
I my loved ones’ watch am keeping,
All through the night

Angels watching, e’er around thee,
All through the night
Midnight slumber close surround thee,
All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and dale in slumber sleeping
I my loved ones’ watch am keeping,
All through the night

Angels watching ever round thee
All through the night
In thy slumbers close surround thee
All through the night
They will of all fears disarm thee,
No forebodings should alarm thee,
They will let no peril harm thee
All through the night.
**Sleep, Baby, Sleep** – traditional English

Sleep, baby, sleep  
Our cottage vale is deep  
The little lamb is on the green  
With snowy fleece so soft and clean  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Sleep, baby, sleep

Sleep, baby, sleep  
I would not, would not weep  
The little lamb he never cries  
And bright and happy are his eyes  
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,  
Near where the woodbines creep;  
Be always like the lamb so mild,  
A kind and sweet and gentle child,  
Sleep, baby, sleep

**Suon Gan** – traditional Welsh lullaby

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.

Sleep serenely, baby, slumber  
Lovely baby, gently sleep;  
Tell me wherefore art thou smiling  
Smiling sweetly in thy sleep?
Do the angels smile in heaven
When thy happy smile they see?
Dost thou on them smile while slumb’ring
On my bosom peacefully.

Have no fear now, leaves are knocking
Gently knocking at our door.
Have no fear now, waves are beating,
Gently beating on the shore.

Sleep child mine, there’s nothing here,
While in slumber at my breast,
Angels smiling, and beguiling,
Holy angels guard thy rest.

**Hebridian Lullaby** – traditional lullaby from the Hebrides

Coo roo koo, cooruku, coo ru ku, coo ku
Coo roo koo, cooruku, coo ru ku, coo ku

Oh hush thee my dove, oh hush thee my sweet love
Oh hush thee my lap wing, my dear little bird.
Oh, fold your wings and seek your nest now
The berries shine on the old rowan tree
The bird is home from the hills and valleys

Coo roo koo, cooruku, coo ru ku, coo ku
Coo roo koo, cooruku, coo ru ku, coo ku
As You Go to Bed by Amy Robbins-Wilson

As you go to bed, I place an angel at your head.
As you go to sleep, I place an angel at your feet.
To your left and to your right,
Angels guard you through the night, until the morning comes,
Until the morning comes, may they guard over thee.

As you go to bed, I place an angel at your head.
As you go to sleep, I place an angel at your feet.
To your left and to your right,
Angels encircle you with light, until the morning comes,
Until the morning comes, may they guard over thee.

As you go to bed, I place an angel at your head.
As you go to sleep, I place an angel at your feet.
To your left and to your right,
Angels guard you through the night, until the morning comes,
Until the morning comes, may they guard over thee.

Touch your child’s head/feet and arms gently as you sing.

A Nighttime Blessing - by Amy Robbins-Wilson

Angels full of love and light
Come down around this house tonight
As we sleep and as we dream
Please hold us in your golden gleam.

Angels full of golden light
Come down into our hearts tonight.
As we dream and as we sleep
Please hold us in your love complete
Amen
As I Go- by Amy Robbins-Wilson

Angels before you
Angels behind you
Angels surround you as you grow

Angels before me
Angels behind me
Angels surround me as I go

Angels Guard Us –traditional round

Goodnight, stars are shining bright
Angels guard us through the night.