



# Sleep Baby Sleep

Sleep baby sleep,

your father tends the sheep.

Your mother shakes the dream land tree,

and from it fall sweet dreams for thee.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep.

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.

