



# Lullabies Book Three

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# Lavender's Blue

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,  
Lavender's green,  
when you are king, dilly dilly,  
I shall be queen.

Who told you so, dilly dilly?  
Who told you so?  
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,  
that told me so.

Call up your friends, dilly, dilly,  
set them to work.  
Some to the plough, dilly dilly,  
some to the fork.

Some to the hay, dilly dilly,  
some to thresh corn.  
Whilst you and I, dilly dilly,  
keep ourselves warm.

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,  
Lavender's green,  
when you are king, dilly dilly,  
I shall be queen.

Who told you so, dilly dilly?  
Who told you so?  
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,  
that told me so.





# Mommy Loves

Mommy loves and Daddy loves,  
and Mommy loves her baby.

Go to sleepy,  
go to sleepy,  
go to sleep,  
you little baby.





# Raindrops

Raindrops a falling from the skies,

tired and sleepy,

close your eyes.

Tired and sleepy,

while the skies are weeping.

Weeping and singing you their lullabies.

Tired and sleepy,

while the skies are weeping.

Weeping and singing you their lullabies.





# Rocking

Little baby, sweetly sleep, do not weep,  
sleep in comfort, slumber deep.

I will rock you, rock you, rock you,  
I will rock you, rock you, rock you.

Little baby, sweetly sleep,  
sleep in comfort,  
slumber deep.





Skid-a-ma-rink a-dink a-dink,  
Skid-a-ma-rink a-doo,  
I love you.

Skid-a-ma-rink a-dink a-dink,  
Skid-a-ma-rink 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, Skid-a-ma-rink a-dink a-dink,  
Skid-a-ma-rink a-doo,  
I love you.





# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
coming for to carry me home.

A band of angels coming after me,  
coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do,  
coming for to carry me home.

Tell all my friends I'm coming there too,  
coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
coming for to carry me home.



