



Lullabies Book Four

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Turn Around

Where are you going my little one...little one?
Where are you going my baby...my own?
Turn around and you're two,
turn around and you're four,
turn around and you're a young babe,
going out of the door.

Where are you going my little one...little one?
Where are you going my baby...my own?
Turn around and you're six,
turn around and you're eight,
turn around and you're a young lass/lad,
going out of the gate.

Where are you going my little one...little one?
Where are you going my baby ...my own?
Turn around and you're young,
turn around and you're grown,
turn around and you're a young girl/man,
with babes of your own.





All Through the Night

Sleep my child and peace attends 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, all 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.





Dance, Little Baby

Dance, little baby, dance up high.

Never mind, baby, mother is by.

Crow and caper, caper and crow,
there, little baby, there you go.

Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,
backwards and forwards, round and round.

Dance, little baby, and mother shall sing,

with the merry gay coral,

ding, ding-a-ding.

With the merry gay coral,

sing ding-a-ding-a-ding.





Go to Sleep

Go to sleep, my sweet little baby,
go to sleep, and you'll have a treat.

Mama makes a cake,
it's ready to bake.

Papa's down below and he's making cocoa.

Go to sleep, my sweet little baby,
go to sleep, my sweet little one.

Go to sleep my darling,
close your little eyes.

Angels are above us,
peeping through the skies.

God is in his heaven,
and he watch doth keep.

Time for little children to go to sleep.





Raisins and Almonds

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.





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.



