

# Rock A Bye Baby

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A E7 A

Rock-a-bye ba - by, in the tree - top When the windblows, the cra-dle will rock

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When the bough breaks, the cra-dle will fall And down will come ba - by, cra-dle and all

Baby is drowsing, cozy and fair  
Mother sits near, in her rocking chair  
Forward and back, the cradle she swings  
And though baby sleeps, he hears what she sings

From the high rooftops, down to the sea  
No one's as dear, as baby to me  
Wee little fingers, eyes wide and bright  
Now sound asleep, until morning light.