

Rock A Bye Baby

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