Hush, little baby, don't say a word, Mama's going to buy you a mockingbird.

If that mockingbird won't sing, Mama's going to buy you a diamond ring.

If that diamond ring turns brass, Mama's going to buy you a looking glass.

If that looking glass gets broke, Mama's going to buy you a billy goat.

If that billy goat won't pull, Mama's going to buy you a cart and bull.

If that cart and bull turn over, Mama's going to buy you a dog named Rover.

If that dog named Rover won't bark, Mama's going to buy you a horse and cart.

If that horse and cart fall down, You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

Sleep child, and when you do Dream a dream to drift you thru

The night, that lingers thru the day Tonight if dreams are few I'll sing this lullaby for you

Sleep child, for dreams always come true

Lullaby and goodnight, may sleep softly surround you

While your dreams fill your eyes With a melody of love May the moonlight embrace you,

The starlight caress you
May the sunlight still sing you this lullaby of love.

Da da da da da da da da

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Da da da da da da da da da da