

A Lullaby

Eugene Field (1850-1895) \ 3rd verse - Kristopher Reese

Kristopher Reese

N.C. F Gm C F Dm C

The stars are twinkling in the skies, The earth is lost in slumbers deep; So
 The moon is sing-ing to a star The lit-tle song I sing to you; The
 There is a lit-tle one to keep Now sleeping to her mo-ther's song; Please

9 F Gm C Gm C F

hush, my sweet, and close thine eyes, And let me lull thy soul to sleep. Com-
 fa-ther sun has strayed a - far, As ba-by's sire is stray-ing too. And
 an-gels watch her in her sleep Sur-round her bed the night-tide long. And

17 F Gm C F Dm C F

pose thy dim-pled hands to rest, And like a lit-tle birdling lie Se-secure with-in
 so the lo-ving mo-ther moon Sings to the lit-tle star on high; And as she sings,
 as I sing, my sweet, to you, Oh, would the lul-la-by I sing bring peace to you

26 Gm C Gm F/C C Gm C

thy co-zy nest Up-on my lov-ing mother breast, And slum-ber to my lul-la-
 her gen-tle tune Is borne to me, and thus I croon For thee, my sweet, that lul-la-
 the whole night through 'cause 'morrow starts a day a-new, God rest her on an angel's

35 F E° F Dm Gm C Dm Gm C F

by, So hush-a-by O hush-a-by.
 by Of hush-a-by O hush-a-by.
 wing To hush-a-by O hush-a-by.

The third verse of the poem was altered - The original talks about death (kind of odd for a lullaby).