

LULLABY

Traditional
Arr.: Carsten Gerlitz

♩. = 60 ♪ ♩ = ♪♪

Sopran
Alt

Tenor
Bass

5 Sleep, my dar-ling, on my bo-som, harm will nev-er come to you.
Sleep, my dar-ling, night is fall-ing, rest in slum-ber sound and deep.

9 Moth-er's arms en-fold you safe-ly, moth-er's heart is ev-er true.
I would know why you are smil-ing, smil-ing sweet-ly as you sleep.

mf

13

As you sleep there's nought to scare you, nought to wake you from your rest.
 Do you see the an - gels smil - ing, as they see your ros - y rest.

As you sleep there's nought to scare you, nought to wake you from your rest.
 Do you see the an - gels smil - ing, as they see your ros - y rest.

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

17

Close those eye - lids, lit - tle an - gel, sleep up - on your moth - er's breast.
 So that you must smile an ans - wer, as you slum - ber on my breast?

Close those eye - lids, lit - tle an - gel, sleep up - on your moth - er's breast.
 So that you must smile an ans - wer, as you slum - ber on my breast?

hm hm hm hm hm hm ooh

mf

p

3. Don't be frightened, it's a leaflet
 Tapping, tapping on the door;
 Don't be frightened, 'twas a wavelet,
 Sighing, sighing on the shore.
 Slumber, slumber, nought can hurt you,
 Nothing bring you harm or fright.
 Slumber, darling, smiling sweetly
 At those angels robed in white.