

Sleep Little One

Baylor University Women's Choir
Lyric Sheet

Sleep, Little One

Don Besig and Nancy Price

*Sleep, little one, may you dream of rainbows,
May you dreams of sunshine and skies of blue.
Sleep, little one, just beyond the shadows
There's a world of wonder that waits for you.*

*As you face tomorrow, may God watch you from above,
May He guide you as you grow, and fill your world with love.*

*Sleep, little one, may you find your rainbow.
May you find the joy of dreams come true,
And on your way, may life be good to you.*

All the Pretty Little Horses

arr. Emily Crocker

*Hush-a-bye, don't you cry, go to sleep-a little baby.
When you wake you shall have all the pretty little horses—
Black and bays, dapples and greys, coach and six-a little horses.
While you sleep, we will keep all the pretty little horses.*

Hushabye Mountain

arr. Andy Beck

from the musical *Chitty Chitty Bang Bang*

*A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain softly blows o'er lullabye bay.
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting; Waiting to sail your worries away.*

*It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain, and your boat waits down by the quay.
The winds of night so softly are sighing, soon they will fly your troubles to sea.*

*So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain. Wave goodbye to cares of the day.
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain sail far away from lullabye bay.*

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain. Sail far away from lullabye bay.

Jesus Loves Me

arr. Doug Claybrook

*Jesus loves me this I know, for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong, they are weak but He is strong.*

*Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me.
Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.*

*Jesus loves me! He who died, heaven's gates to open wide;
He will wash away my sin. let His little child come in.*

Chorus

*Jesus loves me! He will stay close beside me all the way;
He's prepared a home for me, and some day His face I'll see.*

Chorus

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Duérmete, niño

arr. Victor C. Johnson

*A la puerta del cielo venden zapatos
Para los angelitos que andan descalzos.*

*At the gate of heaven they sell shoes
For all the little angels who walk
barefoot.*

*Duérmete, niño.
Duérmete, niño, arru, arru.*

*Sleep now, my little one.
Sleep now, my little one, arru, arru.*

*A los niños que duermen, Dios los
bendice.
A las madres que velan, Dios las asiste.*

*All the children who sleep, God blesses
them.
All the mothers that keep watch, God
attends.*

Kokiriko Bushi

arr. Wendy Stuart

A "kokiriko" is an ancient court music instrument of the percussion family; and "bushi" means "song." The first verse describes the kokiriko: it is made of bamboo and is seven and a half "sun" in length. It is a type of rattle. The second verse describes another ancient rattle-type instrument—the "sasara." The words suggest that the listener should dance to these instruments as in ancient days.

*Kokiriko no take wa shichizungobu ja.
Nagai wa sode no kanakai ja.
Mado no sansa mo dederekoden.
Hare no sansa mo dederekoden.*

*Odoritaka odore nakuko wo ii ko se.
Sasara wa mado no moto ni aru.
Ma do no sansa mo dederekoden.
Hare no sansa mo dederekoden.*

*Da da da da da, etc...
To to to to to, etc...
Lu lu lu lu lu, etc...*

Selections from Four and Twenty

arr. Emily Crocker

Starlight, Star Bright

*Starlight, Star bright, first star I see tonight.
Wish I may, wish I might have the wish I wish tonight.*

Bye'n'Bye

*Stars shinin'.
Count them number one, number two number three, number four, number five.
Oh my! Bye'n'bye, bye'n'bye. Oh my! Bye'n'bye.
Stars shinin'. Count them one by one.*

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Hush Little Baby

*Hush little baby don't say a word,
Papa's gonna buy you a mocking bird.*

*If that mocking bird won't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.*

*If that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.*

*If that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.*

*If that billy goat won't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.*

*If that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.*

*If that dog named Rover won't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.*

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

When the Moon

James Bennighof

*When the moon . . .
Rises clear past the trees, you might hear something sing,
But you won't know quite what.*

*When the moon finds a way through the stars,
you might say it's a journey that no one could start;*

*When the moon . . .
Passes high overhead, you might sigh:
It's a place you may never go, but:*

*When the moon . . .
Settles close to the edge of the sea,
then she paints you a path to her heart.*

When the moon . . .

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Selections from Four Spanish Lullabies

Francisco J. Núñez

Crióme mi madre

*Crióme mi madre
Feliz y content,
Cuando me dormía
Me iba diciendo
"¡Ea, ea, ea!
Tú has de ser marqués,
Conde o caballero";
Y por mi desgracia
Yo aprendí a "goxeru"
facía los "goxos"
En mes De Xineru
Y por el verano
Cobraba el dineru.
Aquí esta la vida
Del pobre "goxeru,"
"¡Ea, ea, ea!"*

*My mother raised me
Happy and content.
When I went to sleep
She would say
"Lullabye, Lullabye,
You should become a marquis
A count or a gentlemen."
But alas, I learned
To weave baskets.
All during January
I made baskets,
And during the summer
I collected the money.
This is the life
Of a basketmaker,
"Lullabye, Lullabye,"*

Tengo sueño

*Tengo sueño, tengo sueño,
Tengo ganas de dormir.
Un ojo tengo cerrado,
Otro ojo a medio abrir.*

*I'm so sleepy, I'm so sleepy
I need to go to sleep.
I have one eye closed,
And the other is half open.*

Malolo

Annea Lockwood

In many cultures, lull words used for soothing and calming children are made from repeating sounds—for example "lullay" (English). The soft, repetitive syllables of Samoan seem made for lullabies. The soothing text uses only a few words, themselves repeating:

Lelei = good Suamalie = sweet Pele = beloved Manulele = bird Malolo = rest

*Lé lé suamalié lé lé
Lé lé suamalié lé lé*

*Lé 0 lé é lé manulélé
Pélé lé ah léléi manulélé
0 suamalié*

*Lé lé suamalié lé
Lé 0 lé é sumalié lé*

*Li é lé Li é lé
Nu lé é lé
Li é lé Li é lé
Nu lé é lé*

Lé 0 lé é lé manulélé malolo

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Suo Gân

arr. Nigel E. Jones

*Little baby, gently sleeping, warm and cozy is your rest.
Mother's arms are wrapped around you, love is shining in your breast.
There'll be nothing to awake you, nothing will disturb your sleep.
Hush, my darling, night is falling, slumber gently, soft and deep.*

*Sleep tonight in silent slumber, in its beauty sweet and deep.
Are you smiling in your cradle, smiles so gentle as you sleep?
See the angels high above you, smiling as they guard your rest.
You are also smiling with them while you sleep on mother's breast.*

Blessing

Katie Moran Bart

*May the road rise up to meet you; May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face, and the rains fall soft upon your fields.
Until we meet again my friend, may God hold you in the palm of His hand.*