

Rock-a-bye, baby

Great Britain

1. Rock - a - bye, ba - by, on the tree - top.

When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock. When the bough breaks the

cra - dle will fall, and down will come ba - by, cra - dle and all.

2. Baby is drowsing
cosy 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.

3. 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.

Melody and text: from Great Britain

