Baby's Lullaby - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

BABY'S LULLABY.
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Go to sleep my baby,
Mamma's always near
To rock your little cradle,
And smooth your golden hair;
Papa too bends o'er you,
So baby do not weep,
But close your tired eyes,
My darling, close them fast in sleep;
In the morning when you waken,
Grass will shine with dew,
You will hear the church bells ringing,
Ringing in love for you.

Chorus.
When the little birds are singing,
And you hear the church bells ringing,
Ringing out, my darling, for you-
O'er the hills the sun is climbing,
On your golden locks is shining,
Open then your bonny eyes of blue.

I will pray the Father,
Him who reigns above,
To hover always near you,
To guard you with Ids love;
Sent to us from heaven,
A blessing you have been,
And may your feet ne'er wander
From the path that leads to Him;
And to God, our Heav'nly Father,
Fervent thanks I'll give,
For our darling baby treasure,
In whose smile I live.-Chorus.