

# Jump Little Children, Forget My Loss

Let the sun gather round my shoulders  
And I will forget my loss  
For I had a child  
Whose skin was soft as summer  
As I laid her down for sleep  
But she says,  
"Father don't leave me  
My dreams have turned to black";  
Listen here, my only daughter, closely  
And you can sleep in peace  
For I have strong hands  
And a cautious eye for danger  
So you can sleep in peace  
But she says,  
"Father don't leave me  
My skin has turned to white";  
Listen here, my only daughter, closely,  
And you can sleep in peace  
For my house is warm  
From the winds that blow so coldly  
So you can sleep in peace  
But she says,  
"Father stay closely  
My heart, it's cold like stone";  
My daughter sleeps  
But she will not be dreaming  
Her breathing grows so weak  
My heart tears the skin  
A bird has lost its feathers  
My hands, they grow so weak  
The moon rises over my farmland  
But I can't look fondly on  
Let the earth gather round my daughter  
And I will forget my loss  
For I had a child  
Whose skin was soft as summer  
As I laid her down for sleep