

Marianne Faithfull, Lullaby

Hush now little one,
The day has lost its glow
The night falls softly round
The sandman's sleepy saws.
Sleep.

The stars will shine tonight
High up in the sky.
The breeze will sing a song
As he goes hurrying by.
Sleep.

For you the sun will rise,

For you the dawn will break.
Hush now, all is still,
Hush now till you wake.
Sleep.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Sleep.
So sleep.