Sara Hickman, Hush

Hush little baby, don't say a word Mama's gonna show you a hummingbird If that hummingbird should fly Mama's gonna show you the evening sky When the nighttime shadows fall We're gonna hear those crickets call While their songs drift from afar Mama's gonna show you a shooting star When that star has dropped from view Mama's gonna read a book with you When that storybook's been read Mama's gonna bring you your warm bedspread If that spread begins to wear Mama's gonna find you your teddy bear If that teddy bear won't hug Mama's gonna catch you a lightning bug If that lightning bug won't glow Mama's gonna play on her old banjo If that banjo's out of tune Mama's gonna show you the harvest moon And as the moon drifts from the sky Mama's gonna sing you a lullaby