Cradle Song

Lord Alfred Tennyson
1809-1892

Soprano

Alto

Piano

What does little birdie say
In her nest at peep of day?

Let me fly, says little birdie,
Mother, let me fly away.

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Mother, let me fly away.

Mother, let me fly away.

Birdie, rest a little longer, Till thy little wings are stronger.

Birdie, rest a little longer, Till thy little wings are stronger.

So she rests a little longer.

So she rests a little longer.
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say, in her bed at peep of day? Baby says, like little bir-die,
Let me rise and fly away. Let me rise and fly away.

Baby, sleep a way.

Till thy little limbs are strong — — — — — — — — — —

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If she sleeps a little longer, Baby too shall