## LULLABY

DEDICATED TO
THE CHILD WELFARE EXHIBITION
MONTREAL



Day is gone and night is near, Sweetly sleep, my baby dear. Little hands are tired of play, Little feet at home must stay, Birds and bees and butterfiles. All have closed their sleepy eyes, Slumber, darling through the dark, Wake when morning wakes the lark. Softly sleep, my baby dear,
Shut your eyes and never fear,
Mother holds you close and warm,
Near her heart secure from harm;
While the watching stars do shine,
Happy little dreams be thine,
Angels guard thee through the night,
Wake, O wake not till the light!

One of the Songs to be sung by the School Children at the Exhibition.