

rest, Soft blows the gen - tle south wind, Sweet from o - ver the sum - mer
sleep, Thy moth - er shakes the dream - land tree, Bright dreams fall down on

sea; Dream on, my dar - ling, dream, my child, My sweet one, dear to
thee; Dream on, etc.

CHORUS.

me, Sleep, my babe, sleep, my child Then rock-a - by, ba - by on the tree top,

When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall,

Down comes the ba - by, tree top and all, Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep.