

## LULLABY

Sleep, my babe, sleep!

Far in the cedars the north wind is howling,

Far in the forest the gray wolf is prowling,

And snowdrifts are deep;

Here in the cabin, dear heart, do not fear thee,

Mother's close by and the sandman is near thee

So sleep, my babe, sleep!

Sleep, my babe, sleep!

Over the forest the pine-choirs are singing,

Over the lone trail snowshoes are swinging,

For white drifts are deep;

Here in the cabin the hearth-fire is gleaming,

Under thee, over thee, dim shadows streaming ---

So sleep, my babe, sleep!