

## The Fairy Queen's Lullaby

LADY, sleep! The dawn is breathing  
O'er the uplands, brown and cool,  
Gently breathing where the grasses  
Bend and break the fairies' pool.

*(Chorus of Fairies)*

Sleep! The bells of heather red,  
Touching, parting, overhead,  
Softly sigh  
"Lullaby!"

Lady, sleep! The moorland spectres,  
Seeking now their barrow lone,  
Leave the crumbling homes they rounded,  
When earth hid her ore unknown.