

Rock-a-bye, baby, in the treetop

When the wind blows, the cradle will
rock

When the bough breaks, the cradle will
fall

And down will come baby, cradle and
all



Hush, little baby don't you Hush, little baby don't say a word
Papa's gonna buy you a mocking bird

And if that mocking bird don't sing Papa's gonna buy you a
diamond ring

And if that diamond ring is brass Papa's gonna buy you a looking
glass

And if that looking glass gets broke Papa's gonna buy you a billy
goat

And if that billy goat don't pull Papa's gonna buy you a cart and
bull

And if that cart and bull turn over Papa's gonna buy you a dog
called Rover

And if that dog called Rover don't bark Papa's gonna buy you a
horse and cart

And if that horse and cart turn round You'll still be the sweetest
little babe in town (be the sweetest little babe) Still be the sweetest
little babe in town La, la, la, la, la Hush, little baby don't you
cry...

