

## Lullaby of the Sailor's Wife

Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye my little one  
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, my sweet little baby son

Thy father is a sailing man	He's gang across the sea
And many a lonely night have I	till he returns to me
He's niver seen thy baby face	he'd left afore you're born
The day his ship returns to port	twill be a merrie morn

Thy father is a sailing man	as his father afore
And when ye grow into a man	ye too will sail the shore
And thy goodwife with babe in arms	will stand out on the bay
And gaze out o'er the misty sea	as thee and I today

Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye my baby son  
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye, my sweet little baby one

*Notes: The rock-a-bye sections were actually the very first I "wrote", singing late in the night to my first son, to rock him back to sleep. Years later I wrote the mid sections to turn it into a composition. Never waste good material, says I.*