

Babes Will Be Born

A lullaby by Peter Brunette

1. Hush, little baby, and don't you cry.
Rivers run deep, child. Fir trees climb high.
Fir trees climb high, child. Rivers run deep.
Hush, little baby, and go to sleep.

2. And while you're sleeping, you will run far,
Down to the sea, child, up to a star,
Up to a star, child, down to the sea,
And while you're sleeping, you will run free.

3. And while you're running, you will grow strong,
Strong as a slave, child, true as a song,
True as a song, child, strong as a slave,
And while you're running, you will grow brave.

4. And while you're growing, you will see things,
Cities and towns, child, beggars and kings,
Beggars and kings, child, cities and towns,
And while you're growing, you will see clowns.

5. And while you're seeing, you will learn much,
Learn what to scorn, child, learn what to touch,
Learn what to touch, child, learn what to scorn,
And while you're seeing, babes will be born.

6. *Repeat Verse 1.*