

Bedtime Favourites and Favourite Fairy Stories

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie, runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown
Knocking at the windows and crying through the lock
Are all the children in their beds it's past eight o'clock

Mary, Mary, quite contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row

Lavender's Blue

Lavender's Blue, dilly, dilly
Lavender's Green
When I am King, dilly, dilly
You shall be Queen

Call up your men, dilly, dilly
Set them to work
Some to the plough, dilly, dilly
Some to the fork

Some to make hay, dilly, dilly
Some to cut corn
While you and I, dilly, dilly
Keep ourselves warm

Hush a bye Baby

Hush a bye Baby on the tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
Down will come baby cradle and all

Little Baby, sweetly sleep

Little Baby, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly 'round your tiny form.

My own little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep.
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.
We will sing to you a while
Darling, darling little child.

The North Wind doth blow

The north wind doth blow
And we shall have snow
And what will poor robin do then, poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn and keep himself warm
And hide his head under his wing, poor thing.

Manx Lullaby

Hush a bye my baby
Lulla Lulla Lulla
Angels watching over
Lulla Lulla Lu

Rest your eyes my baby
Lulla Lulla Lulla
Go to sleep my darling
Lulla Lulla Lu

Hush a bye my baby
Lulla Lulla Lulla
Angels watching over
Lulla Lulla Lu

Little Bo Peep

Little Bo peep has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find them
Leave them alone and they'll come home
Bringing their tails behind them

Little Bo peep fell fast asleep
And dreamt she heard them bleating
But when she awoke she found it a joke
For they were still a-fleeting

Little Bo peep has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find them
Leave them alone and they'll come home
Bringing their tails behind them

Twinkle, twinkle, little star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, through the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

In the dark blue sky you keep
While you through my curtains peep
And you never close your eyes
'Till the sun is in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Golden Slumbers

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,
Smiles await you when you rise.
Sleep, my baby, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby, lullaby.

Cares you know not, therefore sleep,
While o'er you a watch I'll keep.
Sleep, my darling, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby, lullaby.

The owl and the pussycat

The owl and the pussycat went to sea
In a beautiful pea green boat
They took some honey and plenty of money
Wrapped up in a five pound note
The owl looked out at the stars above
And sang to a small guitar
'O lovely pussy, O pussy my love,
What a beautiful pussy you are.'

Hush little baby

Hush little baby and don't say a word
Mummy's going to buy you a mocking bird
And if that mocking bird don't sing
Mummy's going to buy you a diamond ring
And if that diamond ring turns to brass
Mummy's going to buy you a looking glass
And if that looking glass get's broke
Mummy's going to buy you a billy goat
And if that billy goat won't pull
Mummy's going to buy you a cart and bull
And if that cart and bull turn over
Mummy's going to buy you a dog named Rover
And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Mummy's going to buy you a horse and cart
And if that horse and cart fall down
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town!

Brahms' Lullaby

Lullaby and goodnight may my darling sleep tight
With down o'er spread is baby's wee bed
Lay you down now and rest, may your slumber be blessed
Lay you down now and rest, may your slumber be blessed

Lullaby and goodnight, thy mother's delight
Bright angels beside my darling abide
They will guard you at rest, you shall wake on my breast
They will guard you at rest, you shall wake on my breast

Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went
And everywhere that Mary went that lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day, school one day, school one day
It followed her to school one day, that was against the rules

It made the children laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play
It made the children laugh and play to see a lamb at school

Why does the lamb love Mary so, Mary so, Mary so?
Why does the lamb love Mary so the eager children cried

Why Mary loves the lamb you know, lamb you know, lamb you know
Why Mary loves the lamb you know the teacher did reply

Au Clair de la Lune

Au clair de la Lune, mon ami Pierrot
Prete moi at plume, pour ecrire un mot
Ma chandelle est morte, je n'ai plus de feu
Ouvre moi at porte, pour l'amour de Dieu

Au clair de la Lune, Pierrot repondit
Je n'ai pas de plume, Je suis dans mon lit
Va chez la voisine, Je crois qu'elle y est
Car dans sa cuisine, on bat le briquet.

Mister Moon

Mister Moon, you're up too soon
The sun's still in the skies
Go back to bed and cover your head
You must wait 'till the day's gone by

I had a little nut tree

I had a little nut tree, nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear
The King of Spain's daughter came to visit me
And all for the sake of my little nut tree

Go to sleep my baby

Go to sleep my baby,
Close your pretty eyes
Angels up above you.
Peering at you dearie from the skies
Great big moon's a shining,
Stars begin to peep
Time for little dreamy babies to go to sleep
Time for pretty babes to go to sleep

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
The sheeps in the meadow, the cows in the corn
But where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep
Will you wake him, no not I
For if I do he'll be sure to cry

Goodnight Children

Goodnight Children
It's time to go to bed
Goodnight Children
Rest your weary head

Goodnight Children
Don't you peep
Goodnight Children
It's time to go to sleep