

## George Olsen

# "Lullaby Of The Leaves"

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LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Connee Boswell

Words by Joe Young

Music by Bernice Petkere

Rustling of the leaves used to be my lullaby,  
In the sunny south when I was a tot so high,  
And now that I have grown  
And myself alone.  
Cradle me where southern skies can watch me with a  
million eyes,  
Oh sing me to sleep,  
Lullaby of the leaves  
Cover me with heavens blue and let me dream a dream  
or two,  
Oh sing me to sleep,  
Lullaby of the leaves.  
Im breezing along, along with the breeze,  
Im hearing a song, a song thru the trees,  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.  
That pine melody caressing the shore familiar to me,  
Ive heard it  
before ooh ooh ooh ooh.  
Thats southland, dont I feel it in my soul,  
And dont I know Ive reached my goal,  
Oh sing me to sleep,  
Lullaby of the Leaves.

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