

Tim O'Brien**"Hush While the Little Ones Sleep"**

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See on the pillow they lie.
Little ones tucked into rest.
Soothed by sweet lullabies.
Cuddled against mother's breast.

Outside, the wild storm clouds roar.
Outside the wild storm clouds breeze.
Winds that blow over the land and the deep,
Hush while the little ones sleep.

Chorus

Hush, while the little ones sleep
Lest they awaken and weep.
Winds that blow over the land and the deep,
Hush while the little ones sleep.
Sleep, sleep, you little ones sleep.
God up in heaven will keep.
Winds that blow over the land and the deep,
Hush while the little ones sleep.

Slumber hath claimed them at last.
Worn and weary from play.
After the day has passed,
All so happy and gay.
Oh, disturb not their rest,
Cradled there for the night.

Sleeping sweet like a bird in it's nest,
Waiting the morning so bright.

Chorus

Tag

Winds that blow over the land and the deep,
Hush while the little ones sleep.

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