

TREE SHADOWS

- Lyrics and tune by Dorothy Zerbe

I wrote the melody that I use for this. Author of words unknown - I have heard that it is a translation from an original Japanese poem.

All hushed the trees are waiting on tiptoe for the sight
Of moonrise shedding splendor across the dusk of night
Ah now, the moon is risen, and lo without a sound
The trees all write their welcome far along the ground

CRADLE SONG

- tune by Chris Norman, Boxwood Media; words by Alfred, Lord Tennyson

What does little birdie say in her nest at peep of day?
“Let me fly” says little birdie, “Mother, let me fly away!”
Birdie, rest a little longer, ‘til the little wings are stronger
So she rests a little longer, then she flies away.

What does little Baby say in her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie, “Let me rise and fly away”
“Baby, sleep a little longer ‘til the little limbs are stronger”
If she sleeps a little longer, Baby too shall fly away.