

Twilight Song

BABY moon, 'tis time for bed,
Owlet leaves his nest now;
Hide your little horned head
In the twilight west now;
When you're old and round and bright
You shall stay and shine all night.

Baby girl is going, too,
In her bed to creep now;
She is little, just like you,
Time it is to sleep now;
When sHe's old and tired and wise
SHe'll be glad to close her eyes.

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.