1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wing of the western sea; Low, low, 
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Father will come to thee soon; Rest, rest on

breath and blow, Wing of the western sea; Over the rolling waters go, 
mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon; Father will come to his 
babe in the next, 

Come from the dying moon, and blow, Blow him again to 

silver sails all out of the west, Under the silver moon, 

While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps!!!(!!!)!! 
Sleep my little one, sleep my pretty one, sleep ___  ___ ___  ___ 

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