

To Put Anna to Sleep

Tom Smith

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Sailors are sailing, far over the sea
Farmers are farming, for you and for me
They make their way home, when their day is complete
And they sing this song so their babies will sleep.

Your dog is sleeping, no running around
She lies in her bed, not making a sound
While out in the barn, the cows and the sheep
Are lowing and calling, their babies to sleep.

The sun it is setting, a thrush starts to sing
She'll soon hide her head, tuck under her wing
Then close her eyes, say her prayers low and deep
Like me she'll be praying, her baby will sleep.

Your mom and your dad, have been working all day
And so have you, with your learning and play
It's time now to close your eyes, time now to keep
A hug and this song, to take with you to sleep
