



Dedicated to all children, young and old,, and especially to:
Jonathan & Ellie Stewart and Leo & Gloria Duval

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Rocking

(traditional Czech)

Tiny baby, sweetly sleep, do not weep
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
Tiny baby, sweetly sleep, do not weep
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep

Where Do The Stars Go? (words & music by Nancy Stewart)

Where do the stars go in the daytime
When they're not shining down on me
When I'm just waking up is it their bedtime
I'd really like to see
Well, it's such a big important job
Every night to shine for me
So they must need their rest just to do their best
But I'd really like to see

Where do the stars go in the daytime
Do the angels put them away
Or do they go running through the sunshine
Just like me at play
When I wake up every morning
And look up in the sky
All the stars I saw just the night before
Have turned off their little lights

All The Pretty Little Horses (traditional African American)

Hush a bye, don't you cry
Go to sleepy little baby
When you wake you shall have
All the pretty little horses
Dapples and grays, pintos and bays
All the pretty little horses

Way down yonder in the meadow
There's a baby cryin' "Mama"
Birds and the butterflies
Are all around his eyes
Poor little baby cryin' "Mama"

Dance To Your Daddy (traditional English with additional words & music by Nancy Stewart)

Dance to your daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your daddy, my little lamb
You shall have a fish, and you shall have a fin
You shall have a haddock when the boat comes in

Dance to your daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your daddy, my little man
You shall have a fishy in a little dishie
You shall have a fishy when the boat comes in

Your daddy is a fisherman
He's been gone eight weeks at sea
But he'll be home in a day or two
Bringin' fish for you and me and singin'

Modulation (words & music by MaryLee Sunseri)

Don't you know
That it's all in the changing the living the growing
Don't you know
That it's all modulation just singing the living song

Just when you count on the things that will be
You must start to give way to the things you can't see
All that is sure is that sure never is
What you know to be real fades away

Sumer Is I'cumin' In (traditional English)

Sumer is I'cumin' in
Loudly sing cuckoo
Groweth seed and bloweth mead
And springeth wood anew
Sing, cuckoo
Ewes are bleating after lambs and loweth calf and cow
Bullock starteth, buck to verteth
Merry sing cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo
Well now singst thou cuckoo
Oh cease thee never now

Brahms' Lullaby (Johannes Brahms 1833-1897)

Lullaby and goodnight, with roses bedight
With lilies be spread, is baby's wee bed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blessed

Kum Ba Ya (traditional African)

Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
Oh, Lord, kum ba ya

Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba ya...

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba ya...

Someone's sleeping, Lord, kum ba ya

Old Texas (traditional U.S.A.) **Sleep Little Cowboy** (words & music by Nancy Stewart)

I'm gonna leave old Texas now
They've got no use for the longhorn cow
They've plowed and fenced my cattle range
And the people there are all so strange
I'll take my horse; I'll take my rope
And hit the trail upon a lope

Sleep, little cowboy, go to sleep
While the moon and the stars above your head
Their watch will keep

Dream, little cowboy, won't you dream
'bout the moon and the stars above your head
And a clear blue stream

Say "Adios" to the Alamo
And hit the trail toward Mexico

Someday (words & music by Nancy Stewart)

Someday I'd like to sail a ship across the open sea
It would be big enough to carry all my friends and me
And the wind would take us far away
When I sail across the sea
Someday I'd like to fly a rocket ship up to the moon
I'd leave early in the morning and be back home by noon
I would fly through the stars on my rocket ship
Up to the moon

I like to lie in bed at night and dream about the places I might see
I have a lot of storybooks with pictures of the people I might meet

Someday I'd like to climb way up a mountain oh, so high
I could stand beside a rainbow hold a cloud and touch the sky
All the birds would be looking up at me
When I climb a mountain high. Someday...Someday

Nina Nana (traditional Italian)

Nina, nana, coco la del la mama, Nina, nana, coco lo del papa
Nina, nana, coco la del la mama, Nina, nana, coco lo del papa

Lullaby For Danny (words & music by MaryLee Sunseri & Nancy Stewart)

Little baby sleep so peacefully in your tiny bed
Wish that I could see the dreams dancing in your head
Do you dream of the sunshine or of the stars above
Can you feel the world around you? Can you feel your mother and daddy's love?

Little baby sleep so peacefully in your father's arms
Even though it's cold outside, here you're safe and warm
Do you dream of long ago or of the days to come
Can you feel the world around you? Can you feel your mother and daddy's love?

Rock-a-bye a lullaby all around you we will sing
Hush-a-bye a lullaby all around you we will sing

Little baby sleep so peacefully in your mother's arms
Even though it's cold outside here you're safe and warm
Do you dream of the sunshine or of the stars above
Can you feel the world around you? Can you feel your mother and daddy's love?

Fais Dodo (traditional Creole) **Oh, How Lovely Is The Evening** (traditional English)

Fais dodo, colas mon p'tit frère
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo
Maman est en bas qui fais du gateaux
Papa est en bas qui fait du choc'lat
Fais dodo, colas mon p'tit frère
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing
Ding, dong, ding, dong

Auntie's Lullaby (words & music by MaryLee Sunseri)

I am your mama's sister, I sound a lot like her
When we were kids people always thought we looked alike
And you may think so, too.

I am your grandma's daughter, I seem a bit like her
When I was small we would laugh and dance and sing a lot
Just like I do with you

I will sing a song of long ago and far away
You can sing along but with new words just for today

You are my little nephew, you are a special friend
I know you've come to teach us all what love's about
And we will learn from you.

I am your uncle's sister, he was my baby bro'
Don't be confused, it's only me, your auntie
And I see all of us in you

I will sing a song of long ago and far away
You can sing along but with new words just for today

I am your mama's sister...

Goodnight, Sleep Tight (words & music by Nancy Stewart)

Faraway in a magical land all the little baby dinosaurs
Are snuggled down in their beds
They're laying down their sleepy little heads
For they played very hard today
Now they hear their mothers say, "Goodnight, sleep tight. Don't let the bed bugs bite."

And, faraway in a magical land all the little baby fairies
Are snuggled down in their beds
With their wings curled 'round their heads
For they flew very hard today
Now they hear their daddies say, "Goodnight, sleep tight. Don't let the bed bugs bite."

Faraway in a magical land all the little baby monsters
Are snuggled down in their beds
They're laying down their bumpy little heads
For they played very hard today
Now they hear their aunties say, "Goodnight, sleep tight. Don't let the bed bugs bite."

And now the mommies of the baby dinosaurs
And the daddies of the baby fairies
And the aunties of the baby monsters
Are telling their babies:

That faraway in a magical land all the little boys and girls
Are snuggled down in their beds
They're laying down their sleepy little heads
For they played very hard today
Now they hear their mothers say "Goodnight, sleep tight. Don't let the bed bugs bite."