Sweet and Low

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea; Low, low,

breathe and blow, Wind of the western sea; O-ver the roll-ing

wa-ters go, Come from the dy-ing moon and blow, Blow him a-gain to

bead in the nest, Sil-ver sails all out of the west, Un-der the sil-ver

me, While my lit-tle one, while my pre-tty one sleeps.

moon, Sleep, my lit-tle one, sleep my pre-tty one, sleep.