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

breathe and blow, Wind of the western sea;...... Over the rolling
mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon;...... Father will come to his

waters go. Come from the dying moon and blow, Blow him again to
babe in the nest, Silver sails all out of the west, Under the silver

me,..... While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps
moon:... Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep