

# Tired Lassie, Go To Sleep - song lyrics

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TIRED LASSIE, GO TO SLEEP.

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Words by J. Ross. Music by Henry Whitcombe.

Tired lassie, go to sleep, mother is watching near;  
Close those pretty eyelids sweet, nothing need you fear;  
Tiny hands so soft and white fold in peace and rest,  
Mother's darling sweetly sleep-by no care oppressed.

Chorus.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, father will come to thee soon;  
Rest, rest on mother's breast, father will come to thee soon;  
Father will come to his babe in the nest, silver sails all out of the West,  
Under the silver moon. Tired lassie, sleep; sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

Tired lassie, go to sleep, thy troubles soon pass over:  
Rest, my sweet, your pretty head, angels 'round thee hover;  
Lullaby, sweet lullaby, sleep, my darling, sleep:  
Close those blue eyes, tired lassie, while stars softly peep.- Chorus.