

Nodding Off To Sleep - song lyrics

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NODDING OFF TO SLEEP.

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Words and Music by Joseph Hart.

In olden times a story's told of grandpa John
And dear, old aunt Maria, loved by ev'ry one;
Singing, Sundays, in the choir, at home sitting by the fire,
Telling stories, never tire-happiness complete.
And when the supper dishes were all laid away,
Daughter Mary Ann would take her babe and say:
"Tis time, my darling one, to rest, into your cradle creep,"
Then watching grandpa John and aunty, nodding off to sleep.

Chorus.

Nodding off to sleep, nodding off to sleep, with a sweet smile on their faces;

Then grandpa John and aunty and baby would fall fast asleep.

Solo or Quartette.

Bye, oh, baby; bye, oh, baby; bye, oh, baby; bye, oh, bye:

Then grandpa John and aunty and baby would fall fast asleep.

Now age on aunty and grandpa was telling fast,
And when dear friends would call, a pleasant eve to pass,
During conversation deep they would slowly nod to sleep;
Quiet ev'ry one would keep, then slowly steal away.
The old clock softly ticking in the silent, night,
Huge logs there a-burning in the fireplace bright,
Reflecting on the faces there the firelight's fitful play.
"There never lived a happier couple," Mary Ann would say.- Chorus.