

# Lullaby, From Erminie - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

LULLABY, FROM "ERMINIE."

Music by Ed. Jakohowski.

Dear mother, in dreams I see her  
With loved face, sweet and calm,  
And hear her voice, with love rejoice,  
When nestling on her arm.  
I think how she softly pressed me,  
Of the tears in each glistening eye,  
When she rocked to sleep  
Her child with this lullaby:

Chorus.

Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Dye, bye,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye bye, bye,  
Bye, bye, drowsiness o'ertaking,  
Pretty little eyelids, sleep;  
Bye, bye, watching 'till thou art waking,  
Darling, be thy slumbers deep.  
Bye, bye, drowsiness o'ertaking,  
Pretty little eyelids, sleep;  
Bye, bye, watching 'till thou art waking,  
Darling, be thy slumbers deep;  
Bye, bye, bye, bye.

Ah! e'en when her life was ebbing,  
Her words were all of me;  
My future years were all her fears,  
Her fate 'twas not to see.  
My father, I heard you weeping,  
As in sorrow you standing by;  
And my mother's plaint, in accents faint,  
This tender, sweet lullaby.-Chorus.