

## Brahm's Lullaby

Dean Martin

Lullaby and good night  
With roses bedight  
Creep into thy bed  
There pillow thy head  
If God will thou shalt wake  
When the morning doth break  
If God will thou shalt wake  
When the morning doth break

Lullaby and good night  
Those blue eyes close tight  
Bright angels are near  
So sleep without fear  
They will guard thee from harm  
With fair dreamland's sweet charm  
They will guard thee from harm  
With fair dreamland's sweet charm