

All The Pretty Little Horses

Joan Baez

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry
Go to sleep ye little baby
When you wake, you shall have
All the pretty little horses

Way down yonder in the meadow
Lies a poor little lamb ye
Bees and butterflies pickin' out its eyes
Poor little thing's cryin' mammy

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry
Go to sleep ye little baby