

Halt The Wagons

Kate Rusby

Stop now, halt the wagons
It's too much for me to bear
To see my baby sleeping
In the cart lying there
Oh, take me, Lord, and keep me
Please don't leave me here
For I cannot keep breathing
He was all I held dear

Oh, hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby
Hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby

From the Black Horse there was silence
As the storm raged up above
So desperate was the tempest
To steal the one I love
Oh, nature sick with vengeance
As we carve up her tongue
Tiny arms around each other
Her work here done

Oh, hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby
Hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby

Children are the future
And children are a gift
But these are children of the darkness
With a twelve-hour shift
So take him, Lord, be gentle
With his tired, weary bones
Now I'm a mother of the darkness
For he'll never come home

Oh, we do not mine for riches
And we do not mine from love
But merely to keep the food on
Our tables above
So I'll dry up my tears now
Keep his soul in my heart ...
And call up the wagons
So the next shift can start

Oh, hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby
Hush now, don't cry
As you hear my lullaby

Please hear my lullaby
Hear my lullaby
Hear my lullaby
Hear my lullaby
Hear my lullaby

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