

Prairie Lullaby

Laura Veirs

Shadows slowly creeping
Down the prairie trail
Everything is sleeping
Ah, but the nightingale

Moon will soon be climbing
In the purple sky
Night winds all a-humming
This tender lullaby

Cares of the day have fled
My little sleepyhead
The stars are in the sky
Time that the prayers were said
My little sleepyhead
To a prairie lullaby

Saddle up your pony
The sandman's here
To guide you down the trail of dreams
Tumble in bed my tired
My little sleepyhead
To a prairie lullaby

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