

# Lullaby

Scott Walker

Tonight  
my assistant  
will pass among  
you

His cap will  
be empty

Hey non-e  
non-e

The most intimate  
personal choices  
and requests  
central to your  
personal dignity  
will be sung

non-e  
non-e

Why don't minstrels  
go from house  
to house  
howling songs  
the way they  
used to?

Because

In vain I  
bind another  
foot

In vain and  
now the other  
foot

Because because

I lullaby  
la la

you can tell

My sweet little  
darling  
My comfort and  
joy

lullaby  
la la

you can tell

In beauty surpassing  
are princes of

Troy

Some are born  
to it

you can tell

some are made  
to do it

some allowed

When I

lullaby  
la la

lullaby  
la la

Fa la la  
Fa la la

In ameri-  
such a-  
meri

Fa la la  
Fa la la  
Fa la la  
Fa la la  
Fa la la

In ameri-  
such a-  
meri

Fa la la  
Fa la la  
Fa la la

Tonight my assistant

will hear  
the canals  
of Mars

His cap will  
be empty

non-e  
non-e

The most intimate  
personal choices  
and requests  
central to your  
personal autonomy  
will be sung

non-e  
non-e

Why don't painters  
paint their cloudy  
spines  
chiaroscuro  
the way they  
used to?

Because

In vain I  
douse another lamp

Because because

I lullaby  
la la

you can tell

My sweet little  
darling  
My comfort and  
joy

I lullaby  
la la

you can tell

In beauty  
surpassing  
are princes of  
Troy

Some are born  
to it

you can tell

some are made  
to do it

some allowed

When I  
lullaby  
la la

lullaby  
la la

Tonight  
my assistant

will pass  
among you

His cap will  
be empty

The most intimate  
personal choices  
and requests

central to your  
personal dignity

will be sung.