

Hushabye Mountain

Stacey Kent

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
Softly blows over Lullabye Bay
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting
Waiting to sail your worries away

It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain
And your boat waits down by the key
The winds of night so softly are sighing
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain

Wave goodbye to cares of the day
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
Sail far away from Lullabye Bay

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