

Sailor's Lullaby

Sweet dreams, sleep tight, sailor boy,
Daddy's come home from the sea.
Storybook land and the by and by,
Are waiting for you and for me.

I'll tell you of pirates and foreign lands,
Of tigers and icebergs and all,
Of fierce mountain lions and fairground rides,
Now daddy is home from the trawl.

Tomorrow I'll promise a brand new day,
And I'll never once leave your side.
You'll sit on my shoulders and eight feet tall,
Up, down the snickets we'll ride.

We'll sit and remember the nursery rhymes,
Ring-a-roses and lavender blue,
Then I'll tuck you up tight and in storyland,
We'll try an adventure or two.

Sweet dreams, sleep tight, sailor boy,
Your daddy is signed up to sail.
So little time and you're growing fast,
And fairy tales wither and pale.

But when I'm done fishing my sailor boy,
We'll spend time together I pray,
And with storybook lands and the by and by,
We'll be happy together again.