

35. Some Lullabys.

(For Finger Play.)

Not too slow.

Chickens. Oh, this is the lit-tle chick-en coop, Where the wee chicks go at
Birds. Oh, this is the lit-tle swing-ing nest, In the tree-top up so
Kittens. Oh, this is the bas-ket nice and round, And— pad-ded soft as

night, Its roof a-slant for the pelt-ing rain, And its
 high, Where ba-by bird-ies— swing and rock, And—
 silk, Where ba-by kit-tens— frisk and play, And—

slats all snug and tight. And when the mother soft-ly clucks As their
 look at the bright blue sky. And when the mother soft-ly peeps As their
 drink the warm new milk. And when the mother soft-ly purrs To—

lul - la - by she sings, The lit - tle chicks go snug - gling in, And
 lul - la - by she sings, The lit - tle bird - lings snug - gle down, And
 hush their ba - by cries, They snug - gle in her soft, warm fur, And

hide be - neath her wings, And hide be - neath her wings. _____
 hide be - neath her wings, And hide be - neath her wings. _____
 close their ba - by eyes, And close their ba - by eyes. _____

pp *rit.*

Hush a - by - by and a cluck, cluck, cluck, My ba - bies, go to sleep, Oh,
 Hush - a - by - by and a peep, peep, peep, My ba - bies, go to sleep, And
 Hush - a - by - by and a purr, purr, purr, My ba - bies, go to sleep, Oh,

gently.

sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.
 sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.
 sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.