

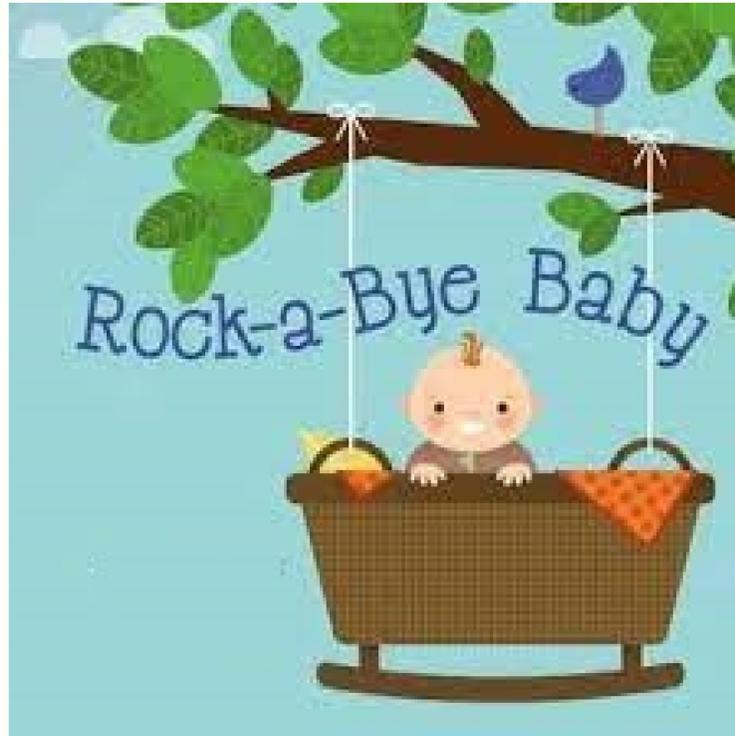
Bedtime Rhymes

wee willie winkle



Wee Willie Winkie runs through
the town,
Upstairs and downstairs, in his
nightgown;
Rapping at the window, crying
through the lock,
“Are the children in their beds?
Now it’s eight o’clock.”

Rock a bye baby



Rock a-bye, baby,
On the tree top,
When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock.
When the bow breaks,
The baby will fall,
Down will come baby,
Cradle and all!

Goodnight sleep tight



Goodnight, time to call it a day
Sleep tight, dream your troubles away
Goodnight, in spite of any sorrow
There's a brand new day on it's way
tomorrow
Someday, all your dreams will come true
Someway, for me and you
So close your eyes and dream of it my
darling
Till then goodnight, goodnight, sleep
tight

Tell me a Story



Tell me a story tell me a story
Tell me a story remember what you said
Tell me about the birds and bees
How do you make a chicken sneeze
Tell me a story then i'll go to bed

Hey, Diddle Diddle



Hey, diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such fun
And the dish ran away with the spoon

The man in the moon



The man in the moon looked out of the
moon

And this is what he said:

“Now that I'm getting up it's time all children
went to bed,

All children went to bed!”

All children went to bed.

Sleep baby sleep



Sleep, baby, sleep
Our cottage vale is deep;
The little lamb is on the green
With woolly fleece so soft and clean.
Sleep, baby, sleep...

Sleep, baby, sleep
Down where the woodbines creep;
Be always like the lamb so mild
A kind, and sweet, and gentle child.
Sleep, baby, sleep