

Lullaby

I wish to God my child was born, And sit - ting on its
da - da's knee, while I poor girl was in ___ my ___ grave, And ___ the
tall green grass grow-ing o - ver me. La la la and la la lee
La ___ la la la ___ la ___ lee low. While I poor girl was
in ___ my grave and the tall green grass grow-ing o - ver me.

La-la-la-la-la-lee

I wish I was in the bottom of the sea
My soul to God, my body in the sea
And the dark blue waves rolling over me.

La-la-la and la-la-lee

La-la-la-la-lee-low
My soul to God and my body in the sea
And the dark blue waves rolling over me.