

# A Manx lullaby

words anon

music by Frances Cockburn

REFRAIN (sing at start and after vv. 1 & 2)

♩ = 96

SA *p*  
O hush you, my ba - by, O hush you my love:

TB *p*  
O hush you, my ba - by, O hush you my love:

6 *mp*  
S 1. When li - lacs are lush and bees in the blos - som, When cuck-oo's are

A *mp*  
1. When li - lacs are lush and bees in the blos - som, When cuck-oo's are

12 *dim.*  
call - ing and black - birds do sing; O sleep in your si - lence,

*dim.*  
call - ing and black - birds do sing; O sleep in your si - lence,

17 *p* *mf* *To refrain*  
babe of my bo - som, As through the green boughs your cra - dle I

*p* *mf* *To refrain*  
babe of my bo - som, As through the green boughs your cra - dle I swing.

manx lullaby 2

23 *mp*

T 2. O smile in your sleep-ing, my beaut - i - ful ba - by, Al - though our ship's

B 2. O smile in your sleep-ing, my beaut - i - ful ba - by, Al - though our ship's

29 *cresc.*

T rock - ing and waves they rise high; Far o'er the wild wa - ter, wher -

B rock - ing and waves they rise high; Far o'er the wild wa - ter, wher -

34 *subito mp* *To refrain*

T ev - er our way be, O child of my heart, 'tis safe you shall lie.

B ev - er our way be, O child of my heart, 'tis safe you shall lie.

40 *mf*

SA 3. On green hills a - far the sha - dows they dark-en, The moon's sil - ver

TB 3. On green hills a - far the sha - they dark-en, The moon's sil - ver

manx lullaby 2

46

cra-dle is shin - ing a - bove; With - in it I'll lay you, and there you shall

cra-dle is shin - ing a - bove; With - in it I'll lay you, and there shall

52

hear - ken The songs that the stars sing, O child of my love.

hear - ken The songs that the stars sing, O child my love.

### A Manx lullaby

When lilacs are lush and bees in the blossom,  
When cuckoos are calling and blackbirds do sing;  
O sleep in your silence, babe of my bosom,  
As through the green boughs your cradle I swing.

O smile in your sleeping, my beautiful baby,  
Although our ship's rocking and waves they rise high;  
Far o'er the wild water, wherever our way be,  
O child of my heart, 'tis safe you shall lie.

On green hills afar the shadows they darken,  
The moon's silver cradle is shining above;  
Within it I'll lay you, and there you shall hearken  
The songs that the stars sing, O child of my love.

Anon.

Published in The Appletree Book of Celtic Verse, compiled by W A Ross,  
for the Appletree Press (on the web at [www.appletree.ie](http://www.appletree.ie))