

HUSH Texts and translations

1) **Hush, little baby** (America)

Hush, little baby, don't say a word,
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird;

And if that mockingbird won't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.

If that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.

If that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

2) **Azulão** (Brazil)

Vai, Azulão, Azulão, companheiro, vai!
Vai ver minha ingrata,
Diz que sem elo
Sertão não é mais sertão!
Ai! Voa Azulão,
Vai cantar companheiro, vai!

3) **Baby's Boat** (England)

Baby's boat's a silver moon
Sailing in the sky,
Sailing o'er a sea of sleep
While the stars float by.

Sail, baby sail
Out upon that sea;
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me.

4) **Lullaby** (Wales)

Lullaby, my pretty one,
Gone the day and set the sun.
Lullaby, my pretty one,
And sleep until the morning,

Little one, now take thy rest
Like the birdie in its nest.
Little one, now take thy rest
And sleep until the morning.

5) **Mariä Wiegenlied** (Germany)

Maria sitzt am Rosenhag
Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind,
Durch die Blätter leise
Weht der warme Sommerwind.
Zu ihren Füßen singt
Ein buntes Vögelein:
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

Hold ist dein Lächeln,
Holder deines Schlummers Lust,
Leg dein müdes Köpfchen
Fest an deiner Mutter Brust!
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

6) **The Little Horses** (America)

Hush you bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleepy little baby.
When you wake, you shall have,
All the pretty little horses,
Blacks and bays, Dapples and grays,
Coach and six-a little horses.

7) **Arrorró** (Argentina)

Arrorró mi nene, arrorró mi sol
Arrorró pedazo de mi corazón.
Este nene lindo se quiere dormir
Y el pícaro sueño no quiere venire
Arrorró pedazo de mi corazón.

8) **Fais dodo** (Haiti) – **Sleep, baby, sleep** (Germany)

Fais dodo, bébé, pour mama
Si bébé pas fais dodo
Gros chat est la que manger li

Sleep, baby, sleep.
Thy father guards the sheep;
Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree,
Down falls a little dream for thee;
Sleep, baby sleep

Fais dodo, petit, pour mama
Si bébé pas fais dodo
Grand loup-loup va manger li.

9) **Sweet and Low** (England)

Sweet and low, sweet and low
Wind of the western sea;
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea;
Over the rolling waters go
Come from the dying moon, and blow,
Blow him again to me,
While my little one, while
My pretty one sleeps.

If that billy goat won't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.

If that cart and bull turns over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

If that dog named Rover won't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart

If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest baby in town!

Bluebird

Go bluebird, my companion, go!
Go and see my ungrateful love,
Say that without her
The forest is no longer the forest!
Alas, fly bluebird,
Go and tell her, my companion, go!

Baby's fishing for a dream
Fishing far and near
Her line a silver moonbeam is,
Her bait a silver star.

Sail, baby sail
Out upon that sea;
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me.

Lullaby my dearest one,
Sleep for now thy play is done.
Lullaby my dearest one,
And sleep until the morning.

Maria's Lullaby

Amid the roses Mary
sits and rocks her baby,
while amid the treetops
sighs the warm summer breeze.
Soft and sweetly sings a bird
upon the branch.
Sleep, sweet baby,
sleep now.

Pleasing is your laughter,
more pleasing is your sleep's delight
lay your tired little head
on your mother's breast!
Sleep, sweet baby,
sleep now!

Hush you bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleepy little baby.
When you wake, you'll have sweet cake,
And all the pretty little horses.
A brown and a gray and a black and a bay
And a coach and six-a little horses.

Lullaby

Sleep my baby, sleep my sun,
sleep piece of my heart.
This beautiful baby wants to sleep
but the sandman won't come.
Sleep piece of my heart

Go to sleep, baby, for mama
If baby won't go to sleep
The big cat will come and eat him.

Go to sleep, little one, for mama
If baby won't go to sleep
The big wolf will come and eat him.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest
Father will come to thee soon;
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails all out of the west,
Under the silver moon,
Sleep my little one, sleep,
my pretty one, sleep.

10) **Para Niñar** (Brazil)

Foge, foge Papão feio
Que o menino é muito meu
Vai a noi te em mais de meio
Ainda não adormeceu
Meu menino pende o rosto
Reza baixinho e de cor
São trindades, é sol posto
Dorme, dorme meu amor. Ah...

Deus por certo se enganou
Quando meu filho nasceu
Porque um anjo me mandou
E os anjos são do céu
Meu menino, meu menino,
Altas horas adormir,
Em que sonhas pequenino
Quando te vejo a sorrir? Hmmm...

11) **Thula stanosom** (South Africa)

Thula stanosom, Thula stanosom
Metula stanosom Metula stan.
Metula kezeoyem, Metula kezeo,
Metula kezeoyem, Metula kezeo.
Thula stanosom, Thula stanosom
Metula stanosom Metula stan

12) **Cradle Song** (England)

Be still, my sweet sweetening, no longer do cry:
Sing lullaby, lullaby, lullaby, baby:
Let colours be fleeting, I fancy thee, I,
To rock and to lull thee, I will not delay me.
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, baby, thy nurse will tend thee as duly as may be.

What creature now living would hasten thy woe?
Sing lullaby, lullaby, lullaby, baby:
See for thy relieving, the time I bestow
To dance and to prance thee, as prett'ly as may be
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, baby, thy nurse will tend thee as duly as may be.

The gods be thy shield, and comfort in need;
Sing lullaby, lullaby, lullaby, baby:
They give thee good fortune, and well for to speed,
And this to desire I will not delay me.
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, baby, thy nurse will tend thee as duly as may be.

13) **Le Sommeil de l'Enfant Jésus** (France)

Entre le boeuf et l'âne gris
Dors, dors, dors le petit fils
Mille anges divins, mille seraphins,
Volent à l'entour de ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Entre les roses et les lys,
Dors, dors, dors le petit fils

Entre les pastoureaux jolis,
Dors, dors, dors le petit fils

14) **All Through the Night** (Wales)

Sleep, my child and peace attend thee,
All through the night;
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night;
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
I my loving vigil keeping,
All through the night.

15) **Des Kindes Gebet** (Germany)

Wenn die kleine Kinder beten,
Hören all die Sternlein zu,
Und die Englein alle treten
Leis' herzu auf goldnem Schuh'

Lauschen auf des Kindes Worte,
Schließen tief ins Herz sie ein,
Tragen durch die Himmelspforte
Sie zum lieben Gott hinein.

16) **Golden Slumbers** (England)

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,
Smiles awake you when you rise.
Sleep, pretty darlings, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby:
Rock them, rock them, lullaby.

17) **CanCIÓN de cuna para dormir a un negrito** (Spain)

Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe,
Tan chiquitito,
El negrito que no quiere dormir.
Cabeza de coco, grano de café,
Con lindas motitas, con ojos grandotes
Como dos ventanas que miran al mar.

Cierra los ojitos,
Negrito asustado;
El mandinga blanco te puede comer.
¡Ya no eres esclavo! y si duermes mucho
el señor de casa promete comprar
traje con botones para ser un "groom".

Cradle Song

Go away ugly bogeyman
My baby is mine,
Half the night has past
And he still hasn't slept
My baby hangs his head, pray softly,
Hear the chorus
Of the Holy Trinity, the sun has set.
Sleep, sleep my love. Ah...

God most certainly deceived himself
When my son was born,
For he sent me an angel,
And a healthy angel from heaven,
My baby, sleeps into the night
What are you dreaming of, little one,
When I see you smiling? Hmmm...

Be quiet, my love

Go asleep baby,
Oh well, your mother will soon come back.
Be quiet, my love, if you cry the thief will
steal you away from me.
But be quiet, my love.

Sleep of the Infant Jesus

Here between the ox and the ass
Sleep, sleep, sleep you little child
A thousand angels divine, a thousand seraphs,
Hover around the God of love.

Here among the roses and the lilies
Sleep, sleep, sleep you little child

Here among the happy shepherds
Sleep, sleep, sleep you little child

The Child's Prayer

When small children pray
all the little stars listen,
and all the angels walk
with golden shoes.

Listen to the child's voice,
go deep within the heart,
and carry it through the gates of heaven
to the loving God.

Care is heavy, therefore sleep you;
You are care and care must keep you.
Sleep, pretty darlings, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby:
Rock them, rock them, lullaby.

Cradle Song for a Little Black Boy

Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe,
little tiny one,
Little black child who doesn't want to sleep.
Coconut head, coffee bean,
with pretty freckles, with eyes wide open
like two windows overlooking the sea.

Close your little eyes,
frightened little black boy;
The white bogey-man can eat you up.
You are no longer a slave! and if you sleep well
the master of the house promises
to buy you a suit with buttons so you can
be a groom.