

# Lullaby

Ben Caplan (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2019)

MW. 7

9 *Verse 1*

MW. mar-ket\_ is emp-ty\_ the but-cher's gone home. The can-dles have spent soon the light will be gone. Soft-en\_ your

18 MW. brow, dear. Breath slow and deep. Let your eyes close as you drift off to sleep. The moon in the

26 MW. win-dow, the sun in the sea. Now is the qui - et just ba - by and me. *And the*

Conc.

## *Chorus 1*

34 MW. sun will sleep in the o - cean to - night. *And the cool of the wa-ter makes ever - y - thing right. And the*

Conc.

42 MW. o - cean once dreamed it could shine high a - bove. *But pro - tec - ting, re - flec - ting the sun is e - nou - gh.*

Conc.

## *Verse 2*

51 MW. We used to go dan-cing we used to drink wine. We used to buy flow-ers and now we buy time.

B. pp

Conc.

60 MW. Mom-my\_ and dad - dy would work bear our hands, to make sure you have all you need in this land. The

B.

68

MW. moon in the win-dow, the sun in the sea. Now is the qui - et just ba - by and me. *And the*

B. mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm *And the*

Conc.

*Chorus 2*

77 B. sun will sleep in the o - cean to - night. *And the cool of the wa-ter makes ever - y - thing right. And the*

Conc.

85

B. o - cean once dreamed it could shine high a - bove. *But pro-*

Conc.

92

B. tec - ting, re - flec - ting the sun is e - nough. *And the*

Conc.

*Chorus 3*

96 B. sun will sleep in the o - cean to - night. *And the cool of the wa-ter makes ever - y - thing*

Conc.

103

B. right. *And the o - cean once dreamed it could shine high a - bove.*

Conc.

rit.

112 MW. tec-ting, re - flec-ting the sun is e - nough. *Pro - tec-ting, re - flec-ting the sun is e - nough.*

B. *pp* Mmm

Conc.