

Celeste Sings, Kids Dream Lyric Book

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Baby O!

Written By: Eileen Packard

Sleep my baby oh,
Let all your worries go.
I'm here with you,
Near with you,
Sleep my baby oh.

The day comes to an end.
The round moon is our friend.
The darkness creeps,
The mountain sleeps,
So does baby oh.

CHORUS

The orange sun has set,
The grass is cool and wet.
There's peace for miles,
Mother smiles,
So does baby oh.

CHORUS

Birds are in their nest,
Flowers bend and rest.
Stars shine bright,
Sound sleeps the night,
So does baby oh.

CHORUS

Edelweiss

Written By: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein II

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me.
Small and white,
Clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow,
May you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

Blossom of snow,
May you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

Wake Up To Love

Written By: Carol Goldsmith & Dana Anton

Night time is here,
Mommy is near,
To put her dear baby to sleep.
Sleep well and sleep soon,
Sleep deep like the moon,
And wake in the morning to love.

Night time is here,
Daddy is near,
To put his dear baby to sleep.
Dream well and dream soon,
Dream deep like the moon,
And wake in the morning to love.

Little flower, little flower blossom of love.
Bloom in the garden that dreams are made of.

Night time is here,
Mommy is near,
To put her dear baby to sleep.
Sleep well and sleep soon,
Sleep deep like the moon,
And wake in the morning to love.

Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Written By: Lucy Simon and Eugene Field

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night,
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,
Sailed on a river of crystal light,
Into a sea of dew.

“Where are you going,
And what do you wish?”
The old moon asked the three.
“We’ve come to fish,
For the herring fish,
That swim in the beautiful sea.
Nets of silver and gold have we,”
Said Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in their wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long,
Ruffled the waves of blue.

The little stars were the herring fish,
That lived in the beautiful sea.
Now cast your nets wherever you wish,
Never afraid are we.
So cried the stars, to the fishermen three,
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

So all night long,
The nets they threw,
To the stars in the twinklin' foam.
Then down from the sky,
Came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home.

'Twas oh so pretty,
A sail it seemed,
As if it could not be.
And some folks thought,
'Twas a dream they'd dreamed,
Of sailing the beautiful sea.
But I shall name you, the fishermen three,
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

Johnny's Lullaby

Written By: Janet Smith

Go to sleep sweet Johnny, my baby.
Lullaby till morning my darling little one.
When you wake the world will be waiting.
Go to sleep my baby, my son.

Oh, the sky was a little bit bluer,
Years ago when I was quite young.
But the air is still fresh in the mountains.
Will you say the same thing to your son?

CHORUS_

In tall trees that grew on the hillside,
Years ago when I was quite young,
Now the great eagle no longer nests there,
Will you say the same thing to your son?

CHORUS

Oh, the river that flowed through our valley,
Years ago when I was quite young,
We would fish and swim and canoe there.
Will you say the same thing to your son?

Morningtown Ride

Written By: Malvina Reynolds

Train whistle blowing,
Makes a sleepy noise.
Underneath their blankets,
Go all the girls and boys.

Rockin', rollin', ridin',
All along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown,
Many miles away.

Driver at the engine,
Fireman rings the bell,
Sandman swings the lantern,
To show that all is well.

CHORUS

Maybe it is raining,
Where our train will ride,
All the little travelers,
Are warm and snug inside.

CHORUS

Somewhere there is sunshine,
Somewhere there is day,
Somewhere there is Morningtown,
Many miles away.

CHORUS

Darlin' Goodnight

Written By: Huddie Ledbetter and John Lomax

Adapted By: Raffi and Debi Pike

Foxes sleep in the forest,
Lions sleep in their dens.
Goats sleep on the mountainside,
Piggies sleep in pens.

Darlin' goodnight.
Darlin' goodnight.
Goodnight my love, goodnight my sweet,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Whales sleep in the ocean,
Zebras sleep on land.
Hippos sleep by the riverside,
Camels sleep on sand.

CHORUS

Coyotes sleep in the canyon,
Birdies sleep in the tree.
And when it's time for me to rest,
My bed's the place for me.

CHORUS

Lullaby And Goodnight

Written By: Johannes Brahms and Dana Anton

Lullaby, and good night,
In the sky stars are bright.
In my arms you will stay,
'Till the first flush of day.

Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.
Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.

Lullaby, and good night,
By the glow of moonlight.
Angels watch from above,
Dream of happiness and love.

Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.
Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.

Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.
Close your eyes now and rest,
May your slumbers be blessed.

Time to Sleep

Written By: Marcy Marxer

All the games are played, and the songs are sung.
Dinner is over and I'm in the tub.
Better hurry and get one more hug,
Soon it's time to sleep.

Sleep, gonna close my eyes.
Sleep, 'til it's morning time.
Sleep, before it's time to sleep.

I had a drink of water and a story told,
And my blanket keeps me from the cold.
The light is out, and the curtain's pulled;
Soon it's time to sleep.

My momma loves me, that is plain to see.
My daddy loves me, sitting on his knee;
Their love grew and they created me.
Soon it's time to sleep.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Music By: Mozart

Lyrics By: Ann and Jane Taylor

Last Verse By: Nancy Cassidy

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He couldn't see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

In the dark blue sky you keep,
While you through my window peep,
And you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

Everything's Possible

Written By: Fred Small

You can be anybody you want to be,
You can love whomever you will.
You can travel any country where your heart leads,
And know I will love you still.
You can live by yourself,
You can gather friends around.
You can choose one special one,
And one good measure of your words and your deeds,
Will be the love you leave behind when you're gone.

There are girls who grow up to be strong and bold,
There are boys quiet and kind.
Some race on ahead, some follow behind,
Some go in their own way and time.

Some women love each other,
Some men do too.
Some have children,
Some never do.

You can dream all the day,
Never reaching the end,
Of everything possible for you.

Don't be raveled by names,
By taunts, by games,
But seek out spirits true.

If you give your friends,
The best part of yourself,
They'll give the same back to you.

CHORUS

All Through The Night

Written By: Sir Harold Boulton

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

While the moon her watch is keeping,
All through the night.
While the weary world is sleeping,
All through the night.
O'er the spirit gently stealing,
Visions of delight revealing,
Breathes a pure and holy feeling,
All through the night.

Love, to thee my thoughts are turning,
All through the night.
All for thee my heart is yearning,
All through the night.
Though sad fate our lives may sever,
Parting will not last forever,
There's a hope that leaves me never,
All through the night.

Winds Of Spring

Written By: Cecilia Eng

Winters winds are sleeping now,
The sun is on the rise.
Spring will come again somehow,
Make clear the cloudy skies.
So my dear one do not weep,
Ill stay here by your side.
'Till the earth has shed her sleep,
With you I shall abide.

Love is like warm winds of spring,
Which slumber for a time.
In the heart its song will ring,
'Till joy shall prove its rhyme.
Smile my dear one, never fear,
The winter's nearly done.
Know that I am always here,
My love will be your sun.

When the world seems dark and cold,
And living is a trial,
Love like sunlight warm and bold,
Will change your tears to smiles.
Sleep my dear one never fear,
The winter's nearly done.
Know that I am always here,
My love will be your sun.

Justin's Lullaby

Written By: Janet Smith and Craig Franklin

Your mother wasn't a Princess,
Your father wasn't a Lord,
But you're heir to all of Creation,
I hope you will never be bored.

All reddish and wrinkled and writhing,
With ten toes and fingers so small,
Ten pounds, eight ounces and smiling,
You're here, Justin, time for it all!

So suck all your sweet mother's milk now,
As you hear her happy heart beat.
Then yawn wide and burp once and snuggle,
When you wake your world will repeat.

Outside many wonders await you,
They'll be there when you hear the call.
But you and your mother can sleep now,
You're safe, Justin, till you can crawl!

You'll know when you grow what your name means:
Justice and Rightness and Truth!
You'll fight for them when you are older,
We both did the same in our youth.

The ink of four Founders flows in you,
From far Independence Hall,
They signed with their blood and their honor,
You're free, Justin, time to stand tall.

Allison's Song

Lyrics By: Craig Franklin

In Central Valley, May Second morn,
Allison Franklin: today she's newborn.

In Central Valley, all grass and sun,
Lives baby Allie: she just turned One.

In Central Valley, where skies are blue,
Lives toddler Allie: now she is Two.

In Central Valley, climbing a tree,
Lives monkey Allie: she is now Three.

In Central Valley, she bursts through the door,
Tornado Allie: she just turned Four.

In Central Valley, studying the hive,
Curious Allie: now she is Five.

In Central Valley, gathering sticks,
Camp fire Allie: she is now Six.

In Central Valley, a small piece of Heaven,
Lives Angel Allie: she just turned Seven.

In Central Valley, drying a plate,
Lives helpful Allie: she is now Eight.

In Central Valley, untangling twine,
Kite-flyer Allie: she is now Nine.

In Central Valley, reading again,
Lives happy Allie: she just turned Ten.