Seal Lullaby

Shawn Colvin

Oh hush thee, my baby The night is behind us And black are the waters that sparkled so green The moon o'er the combers looks downward to find us At rest in the hollow that rustle betweenWhere billow meets billow There soft be thy pillow Ah weary wee flipperling Curl at thy ease The storm shall not wake thee Nor shark overtake thee Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seasWhere billow meets billow There soft be thy pillow Ah weary wee flipperling Curl at thy ease The storm shall not wake thee Nor shark overtake thee Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas

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