

# Prairie Lullaby

## Bonnevill

Shadows slowly creeping down the prairie trail  
Everything is sleeping - ah, but the nightingale  
Moon will soon be climbing in the purple sky  
Night winds all a-humming this tender lullaby.

Cares of the day have fled  
My little sleepyhead  
Stars are in the sky  
Time that the prayers were said  
My little sleepyhead  
To a prairie lullaby

Saddle up your pony  
The sandman's here  
To guide you down the trail of dreams  
Tumble in bed my tired  
My little sleepyhead,  
To a prairie lullaby  
Saddle up your pony  
The sandman's here  
To guide you down the trail of dreams  
Tumble in bed my tired  
My little sleepyhead  
To a prairie lullaby

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