Lady, Mom, Lady, Mom,
Sailing so high.
Rose down to Baby,
From out the blue sky.

Babykin, Babykin,
Down far below.
I hear the calling.
Yet I can not go.

But Lady, Mom sends thee,
Left shining as the moon.
Now love the baby.
The midnight songs
In her home, dark and still
Though she must stay,
Sternly she'll watch these.
Till dawn the new day.