

Sing to me silence under the moon, Nobles and shepherds are going home soon.

Angels sang anthems of wonder and joy – Such a great honor for one tiny boy!

CHORUS: Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

2) Babies need rocking to sweet lullabies - This heavenly light must be hard on your eyes.

We scarcely had washed you & wrapped you up warm When all these strange visitors took us by storm

CHORUS: Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

3) They come to worship in danger and dirt. How can I kiss away visions that hurt?

They prophesy glory until the soul melts - A beautiful story for somebody else!

CHORUS: Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

4) Sing to me silence under the moon, Nobles and shepherds are going home soon.

What do they know, these star – gazing men? They come out of nowhere & vanish again!

CHORUS: Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!

Rockabye, little one, child of my heart, Wait till these noisy old people depart!