

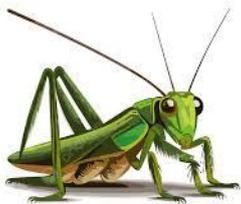
North-eastern cradle song

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Yolay chu 东北摇篮曲, a lullaby from China.

Words translated (creatively!) and music arranged by Dany Rosevear.

Moon shines bright, the wind is quiet, Leaves gently tap at the window pane.
Sleep my child, my little one, Night is for dreaming sweet dreams.
Underneath the moon, music plays its tunes, Soft and sweet lullabies for you,
Hear the cricket sing, "Zhing, zhing, zhing!" Close your little eyes,
rock in the cradle and sleep, Rock in the cradle and sleep!



Moon shines bright, the wind is quiet,
Leaves gently tap at the window pane.
Sleep my child, my little one,
Night is for dreaming sweet dreams.

Underneath the moon, music plays its tunes,
Soft and sweet lullabies for you,
Hear the cricket sing, "Zhing, zhing, zhing!"
Close your little eyes, rock in the cradle and sleep,
Rock in the cradle and sleep!

Moon shines bright, the wind is quiet,
Leaves gently tap at the window pane.
Sleep my child, my little one,
Night is for dreaming sweet dreams.

Twilight sings its songs, as the cradle rocks on,
Soft and sweet lullabies for you,
Hear the white dove sing, "Coo-oo, coo-oo, coo!"
See your little eyes, close as you smile in sleep,
Close as you smile in sleep!