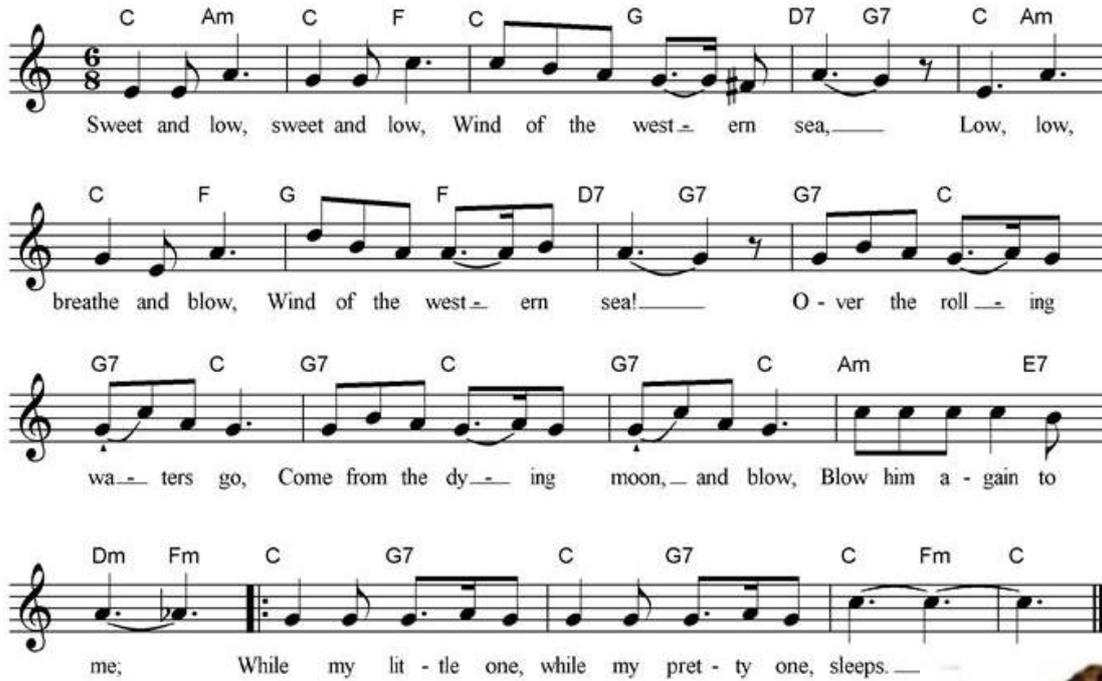


Sweet and low

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A lullaby and poem by Lord Alfred Tennyson, music by Joseph Barnby.



C Am C F C G D7 G7 C Am
Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west-ern sea, Low, low,
C F G F D7 G7 G7 C
breathe and blow, Wind of the west-ern sea! O-ver the roll-ing
G7 C G7 C G7 C Am E7
wa-ters go, Come from the dy-ing moon, and blow, Blow him a-gain to
Dm Fm C G7 C G7 C Fm C
me; While my lit-tle one, while my pret-ty one, sleeps.



Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea!
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon, and blow,
Blow him again to me;
While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.



Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon;
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails all out of the west
Under the silver moon:
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

