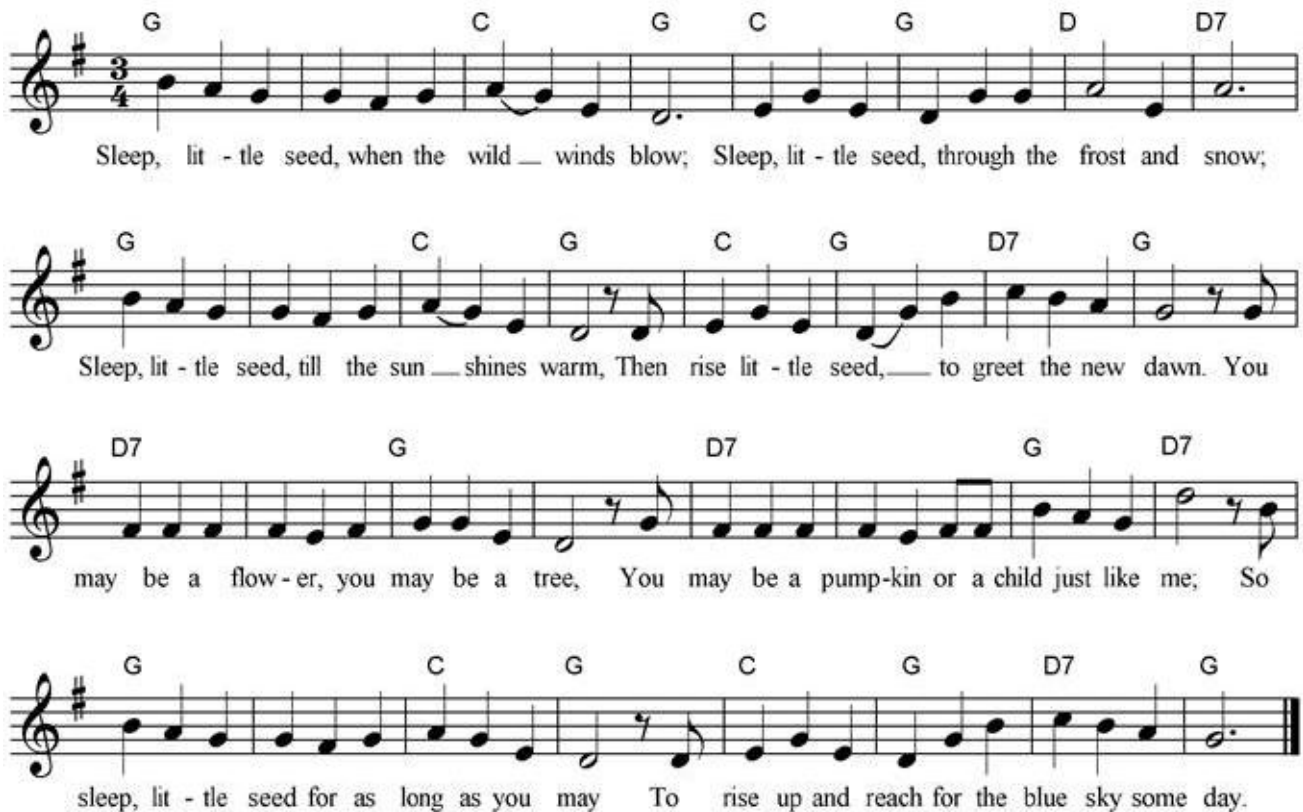


Sleep, little seed

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A gentle song for the beginning of Spring.
Words and music by Dany Rosevear.*



Sleep, lit - tle seed, when the wild — winds blow; Sleep, lit - tle seed, through the frost and snow;
Sleep, lit - tle seed, till the sun — shines warm, Then rise lit - tle seed, — to greet the new dawn. You
may be a flow - er, you may be a tree, You may be a pump-kin or a child just like me; So
sleep, lit - tle seed for as long as you may To rise up and reach for the blue sky some day.



Sleep, little seed, when the wild winds blow;
Sleep, little seed, through the frost and snow;
Sleep, little seed, till the sun shines warm
Then rise little seed to greet the new dawn.
You may be a flower, you may be a tree,
You may be a pumpkin or a child just like me;
So sleep, little seed for as long as you may
To rise up and reach for the blue sky some day.