

Seal Lullaby – Alt

Oh! Hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us
And black waters sparkled so green
The moon looks to find us
At rest in hollows that rustle between

Where billow meets billow, there soft be thy pillow
Ah weary flipperling curl at thy ease
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas!